

Wish You Were Here

Johnny Cash

1. So, so you think you can tell
heaven from hell, blue sky from pain. Can you tell a green field,
from a cold steel rail, a smile from a vail?
Do you think you can tell?
2. Did they get you trade, your heros for ghosts,
hot ashes for trees, hot air from a cool breeze, cold comfort
for change, did you exchange, a walk on
the part of the war, for a lead role in the cage.
3. How I wish, how I wish you were here.
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, year after year.
Running over the same old ground, but have
we found the same old fears, wish you were here.