

# Wish You Were Here

Michael Foret

So, so you think you can tell  
Heaven from Hell  
Blue skies from pain  
Can you tell a green field  
From a cold steel rail  
A smile from a veil  
Do you think you can tell

And did they get you to trade  
Your heroes for ghosts  
Hot ashes for trees  
Hot air for a cool breeze  
Cold comfort for change  
And did you exchange  
A walk on part in the war  
For a lead role in a cage

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  
What have we found  
The same old fears  
Wish you were here

na na na na na na na na na na  
na na na na na na na na na na  
na na na na na na na na na na  
oh yeah yeah yeah yeah  
oh oh oh