They're not making the skies as blue this year Wish you were here
As blue as they used to when you were near Wish you were here
And the mornings don't seem as new
Brand-new as they did with you
Wish you were here
Wish you were here
Wish you were here

Someone's painting the leaves all wrong this year Wish you were here
And why did the birds change their song this year Wish you were here
They're not shining the stars as bright
They've stolen the joy from the night
Wish you were here
Wish you were here
Wish you were here

[Orchestral Interlude]

Someone's painting the leaves all wrong this year Wish you were here
Why did the birds change their song this year
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