

Wish You Were Here

Wyclef Jean

Lets go
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
A smile from a veil
do you think you can tell
Did they get you to trade
your hero's for ghosts
Hot ashes for trees
Hot air for a cool breeze
Cold comfort for change
Did you exchange
A walk on part in the war
for a lead role in the cage?

How I wish, how I wish you were here
We\'re jus two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl year after year
Runnin over the same old ground
But have we found the same old fears
Wish you were here