

Wish You Were Here

Sparklehorse & Thom Yorke

So, so you think you can tell
Heaven from hell
Blue skies from rain
Can you tell a green field
From a cold steel rail?
A smile from a veil?
Do you think you can tell?
Did they get you trade
Your heroes for ghosts?
Hot ashes for trees?
Hot air for the cool breeze?
Cold comfort for change?
Did you exchange
A walk on part in a 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
Of how we found
The same old tears
Wish you were here
Wish you were here
Wish you were here
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Wish you were here

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