Wish You Were Here (G)

C D
So, so you think you can tell
Am G
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

C D
How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl
Year after year
D
Running over the same old ground c
What have we found
Am
The same old fears
G
Wish you were here