So , so you think you can tell Heaven from hell , blue skies from pain Can you tell a green field Am From a cold steel rail, A smile from a veil Do you think you can tell С Did they get you to trade , Your heroes for ghosts Hot ashes for trees , Hot air for a cool breeze С 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 What have we found same old fears Wish you were here

Akorabi

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