

Radiohead, Wish You Were Here

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?
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?
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 you found?
the same old fears
wish you were here...