

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  
Do you think you can tell

Did they get you to trade  
Your heroes 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 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  
Have we found  
The same old fears  
Wish you were here