

Fred Durst, Wish You Were Here

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

So, do you think we can change
everybody that hates
before its too late
so proud to be free
but who can we blame
don't be ashamed
do you think we can change

How i wish, how i wish you were here
we're a world of lost souls
swimming in a fish bowl
year after year
running over the same old ground
but have we found the same old fears
wish you were here
we don't need, need anymore pain
we just need to remain all on the very same page
so much to gain
no more losing a friend
we're losing ourselves
we just need your help
so glad you're here

so glad you're here.