

# Wish You Were Here (Re-Recorded)

Mark Wills

They kissed goodbye at the terminal gate  
She said, "You're gonna be late if you don't go"  
He held her tight, said, "I'll be alright  
And I'll call you tonight to let you know" He bought a postcard, on the front it just said Heaven  
With a picture of the ocean and the beach  
And the simple words he wrote her  
Said he loved her and they told her  
How he'd hold her if his arms would reach Wish you were here, wish you could see this place  
Wish you were near, wish I could touch your face  
The weather's nice, it's paradise, it's summertime all year  
And there's some folks we know, they say  
Hello, I miss you so, wish you were here She got a call that night, but it wasn't from him  
It didn't sink in right away: 'Ma'am the plane went down  
Our crews have searched the ground  
No survivors found' ,she heard him say But somehow she got a postcard in the mail that just said Heaven  
With a picture of the ocean and the beach  
And the simple words he wrote her  
Said he loves her and they told her  
How he'd hold her if his arms would reach Wish you were here, wish you could see this place  
Wish you were near, I wish I could touch your face  
The weather's nice, it's paradise, it's summertime all year  
And there's some folks we know, they say  
Hello, I miss you so, wish you were here The weather's nice, in paradise, it's summertime all year  
And all the folks we know, they say  
Hello, I miss you so, wish you were here, wish you were here

Songwriters

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