

# Walk the Fleet Road

## Editors

A winter wind blows in from the north  
Scratches your spine, cold like the forth  
But you're a long way from home  
Through the dark we tiptoe  
The hospital looms, as we walk fleet road Hold your tongue, swallow your venom  
You're too young, hold your tongue No push and no shove, spit your verbal mace  
Hate can turn to love not for this human race, oh Hold your tongue, swallow your venom  
You're too young, hold your tongue Hold your tongue  
(My heart)  
Swallow your venom  
(Will explode) You're too young  
(As we walk)  
Hold your tongue  
(The fleet road)

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>