## Editors "In This Light And On This Evening"

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I swear to God, I heard the Earth inhale, moments before it spat its rain down on me. I swear to God, in this light and on this evening, London's become, the most beautiful thing I've seen.

I swear to God, I heard the Earth inhale, moments before it spat its rain down on me. I swear to God, in this light and on this evening, London's become, the most beautiful thing I've seen.

I swear to God, I heard the Earth inhale, moments before it spat its rain down on me.

I swear to God, in this light and on this evening,
London's become, the most beautiful thing I've seen, ahhhh!

I swear to God...

I swear to God...

Walk the Fleet Road
A winter wind blows, in from the North, it scratches your spine, call my phone.
You're a long way from home, through the dark littered town.
The hospital looms, as we walk Fleet Road.

Halt your tongue, Son you're there now, You're too young, Halt your tongue.

You'll push and I'll shove ahhhh...

Halt your tongue, Son you're there now, You're too young, Halt your tongue.

Halt your tongue, Son you're there now, You're too young, Halt your tongue! Visit <u>Editors</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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