

Upon My Shoulders

Brad

Lay your head upon my shoulder
Somehow I feel obliged
And I've never offered
This kind of art

And love is appearance of justice
And harmony will come
It will be much brighter
Will I see you in the fall

Love is appearance of justice
And harmony will come

Love is appearance of justice
And harmony will come

I will adore, I will adore your eyes
I will adore [Incomprehensible]
I will adore, I will adore
I will adore your eyes