

# 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