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