

# Brad, Upon My Shoulder

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 your eyes