

## **Horizon Vertical**

### **"Lines Upon Your Face"**

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A small group of boys walks down the street

Throwing a ball in the air

One says to another

Hey I'll always be your brother

I'll always be your friend

Chorus

Do you remember

When we thought we were immortal

And the games we played always had a happy end

But in the game of life all the roses wither

And time writes its lines upon your face

Summer's here and three young men

Drive through the town in the night air

When fall comes they'll part again

One turns to another and he says

Chorus

It's three A.M. and he's been feeling lonely

Work's been hard and the city's hard too

He picks up the phone and halfway across the country

A brother listens to his blues he says

Chorus

Lift your voices loud and clearly

Sing for brotherhood right now

Lift your voices loud and clearly

Sing for sisterhood right now

Sometimes I wish

That we all were immortal

And the game of life always had a happy end

But I know it's not true oh time keeps passing

But I'm just glad to spend my time

With you

Lift your voices loud and clearly

Sing for brotherhood right now

Lift your voices loud and clearly

Sing for sisterhood right now

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