

# High Timberline

[Jim Lauderdale](#)

I went out walkin' up high timberline  
Snow fell like kisses, the air sweet as wine  
Callin' me back to the days you were mine  
So close to heaven, up high timberline So close to heaven, up high timberline  
Way up on high timberline Remember our love, do this for me  
For I think of you all the time  
Whenever the wind, howls lonesome and free  
From the peaks of the high timberline Like a vision of angels, the higher I climb  
A mare and a stallion with traces so fine  
Stepping like dancers in three-quarter time  
The ghost of white horses on high timberline The ghost of white horses on high timberline  
Way up on high timberline Remember our love, do this for me  
For I think of you all the time  
Whenever the wind, howls lonesome and free  
From the peaks of the high timberline I love you and I always will  
Although we for evermore part  
Sierra Nevada remembers us still  
Holds our love deep in her heart For shame that the sun showed its face on the day  
You and the rose on your cheeks slipped away  
The promises love made between us still shine  
When we rode white horses, up high timberline Dancing white horses, up high timberline  
Way up on high timberline

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