

# Whitehorse

## Earthsuit

Searching high with a yellow soul  
I dig for ashes in a sea of gold  
Drifting low, my yellow soul  
I'll live on air if the clouds will hold Jesus riding on a white horse  
Hero calling from the sky  
Jesus riding on a white horse  
With spare room for you and I to fly Riding on a white horse high  
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high  
On a white horse high  
Sail high on the ocean sky Searching high with a yellow soul  
There's no tomorrow in the days of old  
I was falling low, with my yellow soul  
It's sad to burn, left in the cold But I see Jesus riding on a white horse  
Hero calling from the sky  
I see, see Jesus riding on a white horse  
With spare room for you and I to fly Riding on a white horse high  
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high  
On a white horse high  
Sail high on the ocean sky Wanna ride, wanna ride so high  
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high  
Sail high on the ocean sky  
Sail high on the ocean sky Wanna ride, wanna ride so high  
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high  
Sail high on the ocean sky  
Sail high on the ocean sky Jesus riding on a white horse  
Hero calling from the sky  
I see, Jesus riding on a white horse  
With spare room for you and I to fly On a white horse high  
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high  
On a white horse high  
Sail high on the ocean sky

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