

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 holdJesus riding on a white horse
Hero calling from the sky
Jesus riding on a white horse
With spare room for you and I to flyRiding on a white horse high
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high
On a white horse high
Sail high on the ocean skySearching 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 coldBut 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 flyRiding on a white horse high
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high
On a white horse high
Sail high on the ocean skyWanna ride, wanna ride so high
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