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
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high
Sail high on the ocean sky
Sail high on the ocean skyWanna ride, wanna ride so high
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high
Sail high on the ocean sky
Sail high on the ocean skyJesus 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 flyOn a white horse high
Wanna ride, wanna ride so high
On a white horse high
Sail high on the ocean sky
...

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/