

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
Whitehorse with spare room for you and I to fly
Riding on a Whitehorse high
Sail high on the ocean sky Searching high...
With a yellow soul
There's no tommorow...
In the days of old Falling low...
My yellow soul
It's sad to burn...
Left in the cold
Wanna ride wanna ride so high
Sail up to the ocean sky
Wandering around
Waiting to be found
When I get caught up in the same old,
Same old I rest my head to wake up same old,
Same old I go to the rock with my
One Time shot I listen for the sound...
Of a Whitehorse walking on the sky