

# Earthsuit, Whitehorse

Whitehorse [Back to Top](#)

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, my yellow soul  
It's sad to burn, left in the cold