

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