

Andrea Ross, White Horses

On white horses let me ride away
To my world of dreams so far away
Let me run
To the sun

To a world my heart can understand
It's a gentle warm and wonderland
Far away
Stars away

Where the clouds are made of candy floss
As the day is born
When the stars are gone
We'll race to meet the dawn
You and I can only see the grey
Of a sad and very lonely day
That's when I softly sigh

On white horses
Snow white horses
Let me ride away
Away
Away
Away

To where the clouds are made of candy floss
As the day is born
When the stars are gone
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