Woodstock

James Taylor

Well, I came upon a child of god
He was walking along the road
And I asked him, tell me, where are you going
This he told me:Said, I'm going down to yasgur's farm
Gonna join in a rock and roll band
Got to get back to the land
And set my soul free{refrain}
We are stardust

We are golden

We are billion-year-old carbon And we got to get ourselves

Back to the gardenWell then, can I walk beside you?

I have come to lose the smog

And I feel myself a cog

In something turningAnd maybe it's the time of year

Yes, and maybe it's the time of man

And I don't know who I am

But life is for learning{refrain twice}By the time we got to woodstock

We were half a million strong

And everywhere was a song

And a celebrationAnd I dreamed I saw the bomber jet planes

Riding shotgun in the sky

Turning into butterflies

Above our nationWe are stardust

We are golden

We are caught in the devil's bargain

And we got to get ourselves

Back to the garden

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