Woodstock

Eva Cassidy

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 meSaid, "I'm going down to Yasgur's farm
Gonna join in a rock and roll band
Got to get back to the land
And get my soul freeWe are stardust, were golden
And we've got to get ourselves
Back to the gardenCan I walk along beside you?
I have come here to lose the smog
And I feel like Im a part
Of something turning round and roundAnd maybe its the time of year
Maybe it's the time of man
And I don't know who I am
But life is for learningWe are stardust, were golden
And we've got to get ourselves
Back to the gardenBy the time we got to Woodstock
We were half a million strong
And everywhere was the song
And the celebrationAnd I dreamed I saw the bomber jet planes
Firing shot into the sky
Turning into butterflies
Above our nationWe are stardust, were golden
And we've got to get ourselves
Back to the garden

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