

# Woodstock

## Joni Mitchell

I came upon a child of God  
He was walking along the road  
And I asked him, where are you going  
And this he told me  
I'm going on down to Yasgur's farm  
I'm going to join in a rock 'n' roll band  
I'm going to camp out on the land  
I'm going to try an' get my soul free  
We are stardust  
We are golden  
And we've got to get ourselves  
Back to the garden Then can I walk beside you  
I have come here to lose the smog  
And I feel to be a cog in something turning  
Well maybe it is just the time of year  
Or maybe it's the time of man  
I don't know who I am  
But you know life is for learning  
We are stardust  
We are golden  
And we've got to get ourselves  
Back to the garden By the time we got to Woodstock  
We were half a million strong  
And everywhere there was song and celebration  
And I dreamed I saw the bombers  
Riding shotgun in the sky  
And they were turning into butterflies  
Above our nation  
We are stardust  
Billion year old carbon  
We are golden  
Caught in the devil's bargain  
And we've got to get ourselves  
Back to the garden

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