

Woodstock

Joni Mitchell

I came upon a child of God
He was walkin' along the road
And I asked him, I said "Where're you going?"
This he told me He said I'm goin' down to Yasgur's farm
I'm gonna join in a Rock 'n' Roll band
I'm gonna camp up on a land
I'm gonna try and get my soul free, yea We are stardust
We are golden
And we got to get ourselves
Back to the garden Well and can I walk beside you?
I've come here to lose the smog
And I feel as if I'm a cog
In somethin' turnin' round and round and round, hmm 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 learnin' We are stardust
We are golden
And we got to get ourselves
Back to the garden By the time when we got to Woodstock
We were half a million strong
And everywhere you looked
There was a song and a celebration
Everybody was singin' and dancin' and sharin' and havin' fun And I dreamed and I saw the bombers
They're ridin' shotgun in the sky
And they were turnin' into butterflies
Above our nation We are stardust, we are a billion year old carbon
We are golden, caught up in the Devil's bargain
And we got to get ourselves
Back to the garden
We've got to get ourselves
Back to some semblance of a garden

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