

# 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 me  
"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 free"

We are stardust, we're golden  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden

Can I walk along beside you  
I have come here to lose the smog  
And I feel like I'm a part  
Of something turning round and round  
And maybe it's the time of year  
Maybe it's the time of man  
And I don't know who I am  
But life is for learning ...

We are stardust, we're 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 was the song  
And the celebration  
And I dreamed I saw the bomber jet planes  
Riding shotgun in the sky  
And they were turning into butterflies  
Above our nation ...

We are stardust, we're golden  
And we've got to get ourselves back to the garden