

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