

Stardust & Passion

Richie Havens

Somewhere on the outside is our passion
Somewhere deep inside we know the truth
Somewhere on the inside we are crashing
Trying to find love from a telephone booth
Love from a telephone booth
Love from a telephone...
Love from a telephone booth

Somewhere in a dream we are happy
Living here just don't seem to give
Yet if we don't make it snappy
We find out that dying is no way to live
Dying is no way to live
Dying is no way...
Dying is no way to live
No way to live

Someday is a term to be forgotten
Today is a word we will forget
Yesterday just ain't worth reliving
And tomorrow they make seem like a threat
Tomorrow they make seem like a threat
Tomorrow they make it seem...
Make it seem like a threat
Make it seem like a threat

Somewhere in the dark there is a lover
Somewhere in the night a woman shines
Yet outside there are all those others
Who have felt the pain of love a thousand times
Pain of love a thousand times
Pain of love a thousand times
A thousand times
A thousand times

Passion is not older than stardust
Love is not younger than hate
Passion is not older than stardust
Love is not younger than hate
Not younger than hate
Not younger than hate... hate... hate
Not younger than hate