Euthanasia "Woodstock"

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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 Said "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 We are two billion year old carbon 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 We are two billion year old carbon 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 *****FIRING SHOT INTO THE SKY***** Turning into butterflies Above our nation ...

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