

Big Leon Brooks

"Woodstock"

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I came upon a child of God
He was walking along the road
When I asked him, where are you going
This he told me
I'm going down to Yasgur's farm
Gonna join a rock and roll band
Gonna get back on the land, try set my soul free

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

Then can I walk beside you
I have come here to lose the smog
You're just like a cog in something turning
Or maybe it's the time of year
Or maybe it's the time of man
Don't know who I am, but life's for learning

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

By the time I got to Woodstock
They were half a million strong
Everywhere there was songs and celebration
I dreamed I saw the bombers, riding shotgun in the sky
Turning into butterflies above our nation

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

(Repeat)

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