

## 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