

The Who, Pick Up The Peace

Now I'm in the ether
Look down at time
I see three children
Prepare to walk the line

I see them older
When life is done
I was a loser
At the game they won

Come on let's try
To pick up the peace
You and I
On our hands and knees
Come on let's try
To touch the Fleece
Come on let's try
To pick up the peace

(How do old people forget
That the wars we've seen
Are 'bout me longing for you
You longing for me?)