

The Who, Sound Round

I'm young in my camper van
The world feels old and new
I fear the future man
As I take in the view
Don't know where to head now
Give up? Go back?
My friends are all dead now
Or stifled in the sack

Sound round,
Feel the ground
Feel the pulse
We have found

Breathe in
Feel the spin
Where's the dream
That we were in?

Sound round,
Feel the ground
Feel the pulse
We have found