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