

New Eden

Soft Cell

We're leaving packing up our things
Setting sail for foreign lands
We're joining the big migration
Leaving behind the black and white generation
Leaving, we're leaving
Looking for the new Eden, new Eden

Why are we here in this miserable town?
Tears running down our faces
Finding our place in this sad, little world
Good luck to you and goodbye to it all
Leaving, we're leaving
Looking for the new Eden and we keep believing
In looking for the new Eden

Being young again is not an option
I'd like to think I'd get it right
But my shadow comes for me each night
Oh, to be young, oh, to be young
And the luxury of getting it all so wrong
We're leaving looking for the new Eden

Don't understand this new life we're given
When only to desperation we're driven
All the pressure is wearing us thin
Hair turning silver and transparent skin
We're leaving, we're leaving
Looking for the new Eden and we're still believing
In looking for the new Eden

All those plans we made in the 60s
Peace and freedom world of reason
Giving flowers to the smiling soldiers
Seem naïve now we've grown older
Leaving, we're leaving
Looking for the new Eden, new Eden
We're looking for the new Eden
We're looking for the new Eden