

## 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