

# New Europeans (Steven Wilson Stereo Mix)

## Ultravox

In a quiet street washed by the rain, the room within the home  
A lonely man sits cheek to cheek with unique designs in chrome  
The mellow years have long gone by but now he sits alone  
He has a brand new radio but never turns it on

New Europeans  
Young Europeans  
New Europeans

A photograph of lovers lost lies pressed in magazines  
Her eyes belong to a thousand girls, she's the wife who's never seen  
Their educated son has left in search of borrowed dreams  
His television's in his bed, he's frozen to the screen

New Europeans  
Young Europeans  
New Europeans

On a crowded beach washed by the sun, he puts his headphones on  
His modern world revolves around the synthesizer's song  
Full of future thoughts and thrills, his senses slip away  
He's a European legacy, a culture for today

New Europeans  
Young Europeans  
New Europeans

Young Europeans

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>