

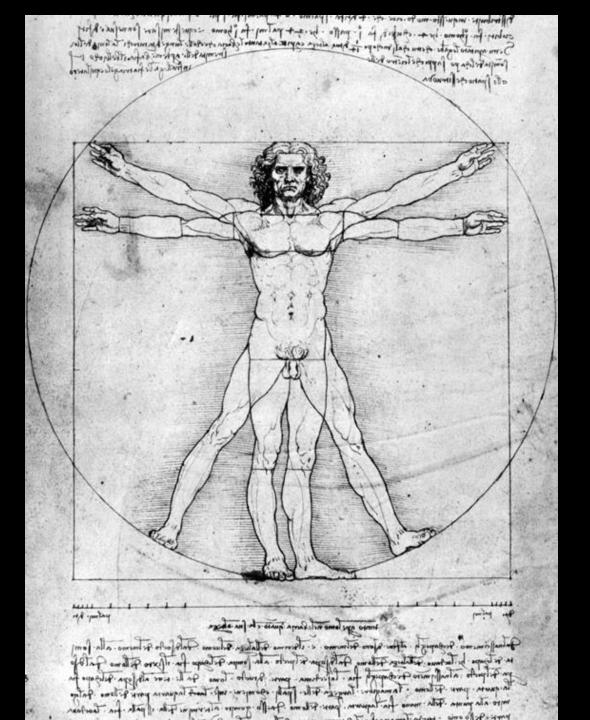
Europe's youth - the stars on Europe's sky



Sometimes men only think of the restrictions and constraints inside them



Sometimes men are too pessimistic and paint the future only in black





Sometimes men become completely deaf only because of populist market criers speaking ill Europe

Sometimes men only live in the past and remain motionless and mute



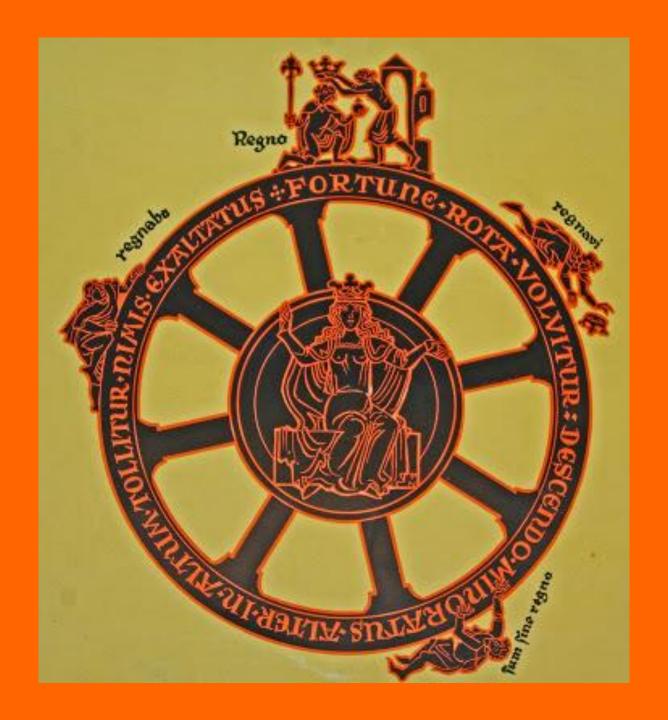
Sometimes I wish I could make a time journey back to the origin of European history

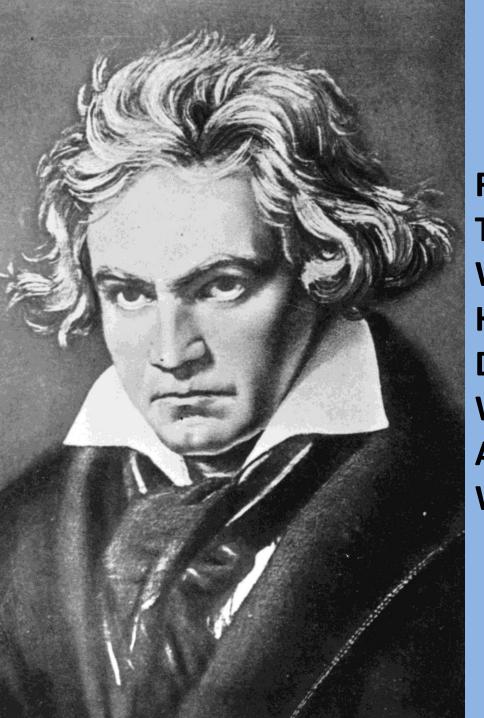


I'm Europa

daughter of a Phoenician king and the wife of the King of Crete

according to the divine promise of Goddess Aphrodite the continent "Europe" was named after me.





Freude, schöner Götterfunken,
Tochter aus Elysium,
Wir betreten feuertrunken,
Himmlische, dein Heiligtum.
Deine Zauber binden wieder,
Was die Mode streng geteilt,
Alle Menschen werden Brüder,
Wo dein sanfter Flügel weilt.







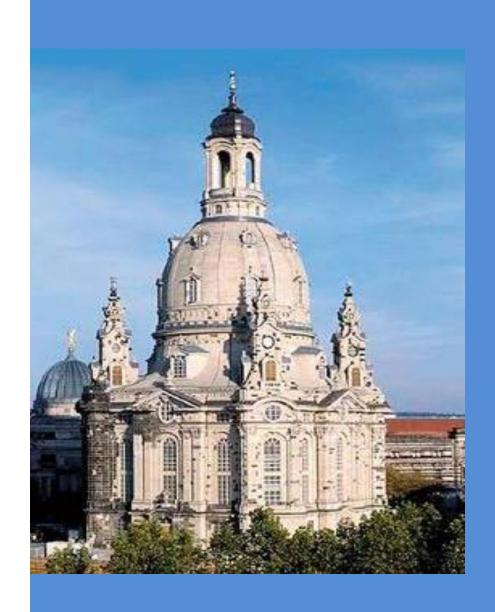
You've come to this place from all directions. And this is exactly how Europe's history will go on and on and will become a true success story. This meeting of young people coming from nine different countries shows that Europe lives and will grow together closer and closer.



The world was partly broken, so parted lost and broken. The bombs, the knives, the tanks were made for you and me.

The countries were fighting with tanks and bombs and people died.
The countries knew exactly they were lost and could not win.

But then, at last they realized: They could not win, they had to stop. 'Cause otherwise the end would be so near, so near. They got to know each other, got along with each other and now they live in peace. So Europe was born.



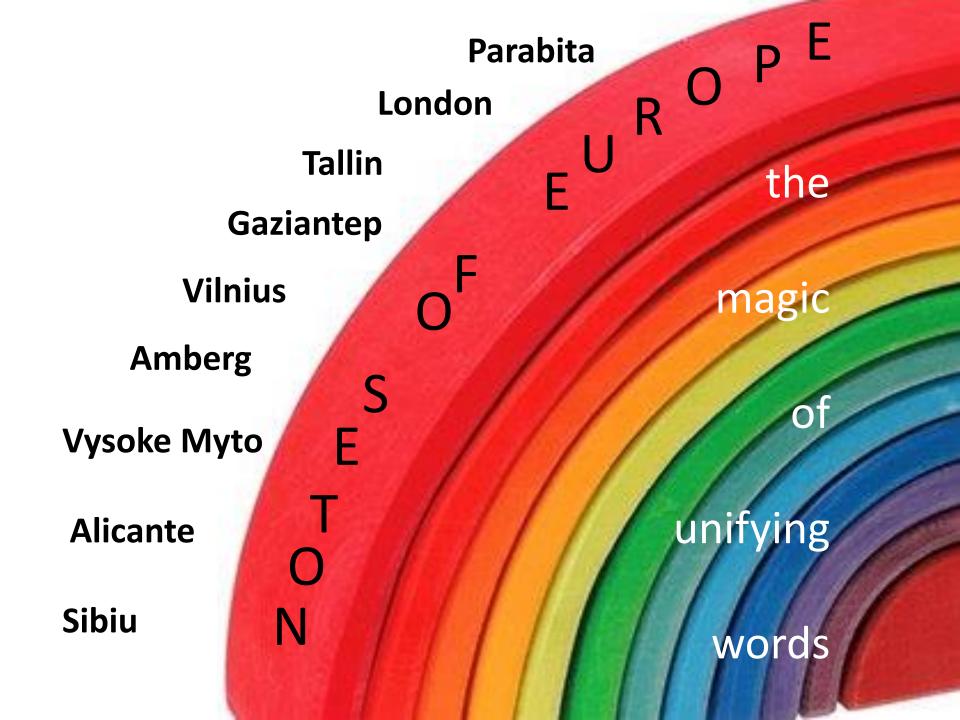
Let's again believe in the new challenges and new tasks lying ahead of us on the horizon





Let's again listen to the softer tones of our hearts





Come on, folks! Let's continue writing the proud history of **Europe** in the wonderful language of music.

The Wind of Change

It's slowly getting built. Ideas are coming true.

Finally we are united.

The borders disappear.

Strangers getting friends.

Listening to the wind of change

Refrain

Take me too the magic of the moment on a glory night, where the children of tomorrow dream away.

In the wind of change.

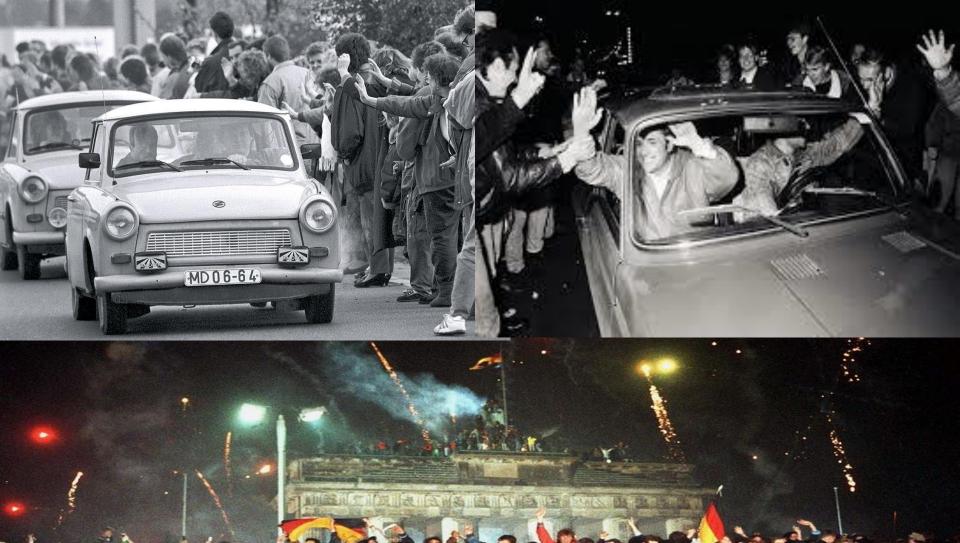
Take me too the magic of the moment on a glory night, where the children of tomorrow share their notes with you and me.

O yes.











Our young people are the stars of Europe. Their sense of community and their feeling of togetherness twinkle on the sky of "Notes of Europe"











