

I follow the Moskva
Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change
An August _____ night
_____ passing by
Listening to the wind of change

The world is closing in
Did you ever _____
That we could be so close, like _____
The future's in the air
I can feel it _____
Blowing _____ the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
In the wind of change

Walking down the _____
Distant memories
Are _____ in the past forever
I follow the Moskva
Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment

On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams
With you and me

The wind of change
Blows _____ into the face of time
Like a stormwind that will ring the freedom _____
For peace of mind
Let your balalaika _____
What my guitar wants to say