

# WIND OF CHANGE

I follow the Moskva  
Down to Gorky Park  
Listening to the \_\_\_\_\_ of change  
An August summer night  
Soldiers passing by  
Listening to the wind of change  
The \_\_\_\_ closing in  
Did you ever think  
That we could be so close like \_\_\_\_\_?  
The future's in the air  
I can feel it everywhere  
Blowing with the wind of \_\_\_\_\_  
Take me to the magic of the moment  
On a glory night  
Where the children of tomorrow \_\_\_\_\_ away  
In the wind of change  
Walking down the street  
Distant memories  
Are buried in the past \_\_\_\_\_  
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  
\_\_\_\_\_  
With you and me

Take me to the magic of the moment  
On a glory night  
Where the children of tomorrow dream away  
In the wind of change  
The wind of change blows straight  
Into the \_\_\_\_\_ of time  
Like a stormwind that will ring  
The \_\_\_\_\_ bell for peace of mind  
Let your balalaika sing  
What my guitar wants to \_\_\_\_\_  
Take me to the magic of the moment  
On a glory night  
Where the children of tomorrow share their  
dreams  
With you and \_\_\_\_\_  
Take me to the magic of the moment  
On a glory night  
Where the children of tomorrow dream away  
In the wind of change