

## Wind of Change | Scorpions

I follow the Moskva down to Gorky Park  
Listening to the wind of change  
An August summer night  
Soldiers passing by  
Listening to the wind of change

The world is closing in  
And did you ever think  
That we could be so close like brothers?  
The future's in the air  
I can feel it everywhere  
Blowing with the wind of change

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

Hum-mm

Walking down the street  
And distant memories  
Are buried in the past forever  
I follow the Moskva and down to Gorky Park  
Listening to the wind of change

Take me (take me)  
To the magic of the moment  
On a glory night (a glory night)  
Where the children of tomorrow dream away (dream away)  
In the wind of change (wind of change)

The wind of change blows straight  
Into the face of time  
Like a storm wind that will ring  
The freedom bell for peace of mind  
Let your balalaika sing what my guitar wants to say (say)

Take me (take me)  
To the magic of the moment  
On a glory night (a glory night)  
Where the children of tomorrow dream away (dream away)  
In the wind of change (wind of change)