

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  
In the wind of change

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 to the magic of the moment  
On a glory night  
Where the children of tomorrow share  
their dreams  
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 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 sing

Take me to the magic of the moment  
On a glory night  
Where the children of tomorrow share  
their dreams  
With you and me  
Take me to the magic of the moment  
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Where the children of tomorrow dream  
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