

## Wind of Change Scorpions

listening X 3 bell blowing children moment forever  
memories guitar night brothers face world air

I follow the Moskva  
Down to Gorky Park

\_\_\_\_\_ to the wind of change

An August summer \_\_\_\_\_

Soldiers passing by \_\_\_\_\_ to the wind of  
change

The \_\_\_\_\_ is closing in

Did you ever think

That we could be so close, like \_\_\_\_\_

The future's in the \_\_\_\_\_

Can feel it everywhere

\_\_\_\_\_ with the wind of change

Chorus:

Take me to the magic of the \_\_\_\_\_

On a glory night

Where the \_\_\_\_\_ of tomorrow dream away

In the wind of change

Walking down the street

Distant \_\_\_\_\_

Are buried in the past, \_\_\_\_\_

I follow the Moskva

Down to Gorky Park

\_\_\_\_\_ to the wind of change

Chorus:

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 \_\_\_\_\_ of time  
Like a storm wind that will ring the freedom \_\_\_\_\_  
For peace of mind  
Let your balalaika sing  
What my \_\_\_\_\_ wants to say

Chorus:

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