

NAME:

GRADE:

LISTEN TO THE SONG AND FILL IN THE BLANK SPACES.

I the Moskva down to Gorky Park

Listening to the wind of change

An summer night soldiers passing

Listening to the wind of change

The world is in

Did you ever think that we could be so like brothers?

The future's in the can feel it everywhere

Blowing with the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment on a night

Where the children of tomorrow dream in the wind of change

down the street

memories are in the past forever

I the Moskva Down to Gorky Park

Listening to the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment on a night

Where the children of tomorrow their dreams with you and me

Take me to the magic of the moment on a night

Where the children of tomorrow dream in the wind of change

The wind of change blows straight into the of time

a storm wind that will ring the bell

for peace of mind

your balalaika sing what my wants to say

Take me to the magic of the moment on a night

Where the children of tomorrow their dreams with you and me

Take me to the magic of the moment on a night

Where the children of tomorrow dream in the wind of change