

I follow the Moskva

I follow the Moskva

Fill in the gaps

Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change
An August summer night
Soldiers passing by
Listening to the (1) of change
The world is closing in
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 (2) night
Where the (3) of tomorrow
Dream away
In the wind of change
Walking down the street
Distant memories
Are buried in the (4) forever

Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change
Take me
To the (5) of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow
Dream away
In the wind of change
The (6) of change blows straight
Into the (7) of time
Like a stormwind that (8) ring
Like a stormwind that (8) ring
Like a stormwind that (8) ring The (9) bell for (10) of mind
Like a stormwind that (8) ring The (9) bell for (10) of mind Let your balalaika sing
Like a stormwind that (8) ring The (9) bell for (10) of mind Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say
Like a stormwind that (8) ring The (9) bell for (10) of mind Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say Take me
Like a stormwind that (8) ring The (9) bell for (10) of mind Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say Take me To the magic of the moment
Like a stormwind that (8) ring The (9) bell for (10) of mind Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say Take me To the magic of the moment On a glory night



- 1. wind
- 2. glory
- 3. children
- 4. past
- 5. magic
- 6. wind
- 7. face
- 8. will
- 9. freedom
- 10. peace

Fill in the gaps