

Fill in the gaps

I follow the Moskva
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 (2) 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 (3) of change
Blowing with the (3) of change Take me
Take me
Take me To the magic of the moment
Take me To the magic of the moment On a glory night
Take me To the magic of the moment On a glory night Where the children of tomorrow
Take me To the magic of the moment On a glory night Where the children of tomorrow Dream away
Take me To the magic of the moment On a glory night Where the children of tomorrow Dream away In 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

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



- 1. wind
- 2. closing
- 3. wind
- 4. past
- 5. magic
- 6. glory
- 7. children
- 8. blows
- 9. peace

Fill in the gaps