

I follow the Moskva

Fill in the gaps

Down to (1) 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
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 children of tomorrow
Dream away
In the wind of change
Walking down the street
Distant memories
Are (3) in the past forever
I follow the Moskva

Down to (4) 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 (6) of change
The wind of change blows straight
Into the (7) of time
Like a stormwind that will ring
The freedom bell for peace of mind
Let your balalaika sing
What my (8) 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. Gorky

- 2. glory
- 3. buried
- 4. Gorky
- 5. magic
- 6. wind
- 7. face
- 8. guitar

Fill in the gaps