

I follow the Moskva

Fill in the gaps

Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change
An (1) summer night
Soldiers passing by
Listening to the wind of change
The (2) 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 glory night
Where the (3) of tomorrow
Dream away
In the (4) of change
Walking (5) the street
Distant memories
Are (6) in the past forever
I follow the Moskva

Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the (7) 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
The wind of change blows straight
Into the face of time
Like a stormwind that (8) ring
Like a stormwind triat (o) ring
The freedom bell for peace of mind
The freedom bell for peace of mind
The freedom bell for peace of mind Let your balalaika sing
The freedom bell for peace of mind Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say
The freedom bell for peace of mind Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say Take me
The freedom bell for peace of mind Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say Take me To the magic of the moment
The freedom bell for peace 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. August

- 2. world
- 3. children
- 4. wind
- 5. down
- 6. buried
- 7. wind
- 8. will

Fill in the gaps