

I follow the Moskva

Fill in the gaps

Down to Gorky Park	
Listening to the (1)	of change
An August (2)	night
Soldiers passing by	
Listening to the wind of change	
The world is (3)	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 children of tomorrow	
Dream away	
In the wind of change	
Walking down the street	
Distant memories	
Are (4) i	n the past forever
I (5) the	Moskva

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



- 1. wind
- 2. summer
- 3. closing
- 4. buried
- 5. follow
- 6. Gorky
- 7. wind
- 8. change
- 9. guitar
- 10. glory

Fill in the gaps