

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 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			
Plowing with the (1) of change			
Blowing with the (1) 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			

I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the Moskva

Down to Gorky Park			
Listening to the wind of change			
Take me			
To the (3)	of the moment		
On a glory night			
Where the (4)		of tomorrow	
Dream away			
In the (5) of change			
The wind of change blows straight			
Into the face of time			
Like a stormwind (6) will ring			
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			
Where the (7)		of tomorrow	
Dream away			
In the (8) of	change		



- 1. wind
- 2. follow
- 3. magic
- 4. children
- 5. wind
- 6. that
- 7. children
- 8. wind

## Fill in the gaps