

I follow the Moskva

## Fill in the gaps

Down to (1) Park
Listening to the (2) 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 (3) of the moment
On a glory night
Where the (4) of tomorrow
Dream away
In the wind of change
Walking down the street
Distant memories
Are (5) in the past forever
I follow the Moskva

Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the (6) 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 change blows straight
Into the face of time
Like a (8) that will ring
Like a (8) that will ring The freedom bell for peace of mind
The freedom bell for peace of mind
The freedom bell for peace of mind  Let your (9) sing
The freedom bell for peace of mind  Let your (9) sing  What my guitar wants to say
The freedom bell for peace of mind  Let your (9) sing  What my guitar wants to say  Take me
The freedom bell for peace of mind  Let your (9) sing  What my guitar wants to say  Take me  To the (10) of the moment
The freedom bell for peace of mind  Let your (9) sing  What my guitar wants to say  Take me  To the (10) of the moment  On a glory night



- 1. Gorky
- 2. wind
- 3. magic
- 4. children
- 5. buried
- 6. wind
- 7. wind
- 8. stormwind
- 9. balalaika
- 10. magic

## Fill in the gaps