

I follow the Moskva

## Fill in the gaps

Down to (1) Park
Listening to the wind of change
An August (2) 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 (3) 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 buried in the (4) forever
I follow the Moskva

Down to (5) 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 (6) of change
The wind of change (7) straight
Into the (8) of time
Like a (9) that (10) ring
Like a (9) that (10) 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. Gorky
- 2. summer
- 3. wind
- 4. past
- 5. Gorky
- 6. wind
- 7. blows
- 8. face
- 9. stormwind
- 10. will

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