

Fill in the gaps

I follow the Moskva			
Down to Gorky Park			
Listening to the wind of change			
An (1)	(2)	night	
Soldiers (3)	by		
Listening to the (4)	of cl	nange	
The world is closing in	า		
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 (5)	_ of the mon	of the moment	
On a (6)	night		
Where the (7)		of tomorrow	
Dream away			
In the wind of change			
Walking (8)	the street		
Distant memories			
Are (9)	_ in the past	forever	
I (10)	the Moskva		

Down to (11) Park			
Listening to the wind of change			
Take me			
To the (12) of the moment			
On a (13) night			
Where the (14) of tomorrow			
Dream away			
In the (15) of change			
The (16) of change blows straight			
Into the (17) of time			
Like a stormwind (18) ring			
The freedom bell for peace of mind			
Let your balalaika sing			
Let your balalaika sing What my guitar wants to say			
,			
What my guitar wants to say			
What my guitar wants to say Take me			
What my guitar wants to say Take me To the (20) of the moment			
What my guitar wants to say Take me To the (20) of the moment On a (21) night			



1. August

- 2. summer
- 3. passing
- 4. wind
- 5. magic
- 6. glory
- 7. children
- 8. down
- 9. buried
- 10. follow
- 11. Gorky
- 12. magic
- 13. glory
- 14. children
- 15. wind
- 16. wind
- 17. face
- 18. that
- 19. will
- 20. magic
- 21. glory

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