

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 (1) 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 (2) of change
Take me
To the magic of the moment
On a (3) night
Where the children of tomorrow
Dream away
In the wind of change
Walking down the street
Distant memories
Are (4) in the past forever
I follow the Moskva

Down to Gorky 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 (5) of change blows straight
Into the face of time
Like a stormwind (6) will ring
Like a stormwind (6) will ring The (7) bell for peace of mind
The (7) bell for peace of mind
The (7) bell for peace of mind Let your (8) sing
The (7) bell for peace of mind Let your (8) sing What my guitar wants to say
The (7) bell for peace of mind Let your (8) sing What my guitar wants to say Take me
The (7) bell for peace of mind Let your (8) sing What my guitar wants to say Take me To the (9) of the moment
The (7) bell for peace of mind Let your (8) sing What my guitar wants to say Take me To the (9) of the moment On a (10) night



- 1. world
- 2. wind
- 3. glory
- 4. buried
- 5. wind
- 6. that
- 7. freedom
- 8. balalaika
- 9. magic
- 10. glory

Fill in the gaps