

Fill in the gaps

I follow the Moskva	
Down to Gorky Park	
Listening to the wind of change	
An August summer night	
Soldiers (1) 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 (2) 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 (5) the street	
Distant memories	
Are buried in the past forever	
I follow the Moskva	

Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change
Take me
To the (6) of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow
Dream away
In the (7) of change
The wind of change (8) straight
Into the face of time
Like a (9) that will 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 magic of the moment
What my guitar wants to say Take me To the magic of the moment On a glory night



- 1. passing
- 2. feel
- 3. magic
- 4. children
- 5. down
- 6. magic
- 7. wind
- 8. blows
- 9. stormwind
- 10. wind

Fill in the gaps