I................. the Moskva
.............. to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of change.
An August ................. night
......................... passing by
Listening to the wind of ..................

The ................. is closing in.
Did you ever ..............
That we could be so .................
......................... .................?
The future’s in the ..............
Can feel it ..................
I’m blowing with the ............. of change.

......... me to the magic of the moment on a glory ..............
Where the children of ................. dream away
in the wind of change.

I’m walking down the ..................
Distant memories
Are buried in the dust
................
I follow the Moskva
Down to Gorky Park
............... to the wind of change.

Take .......... to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their .............
With ........ and me.

The wind of change ................. straight
Into the face of .................
............... a stormwind that will ring
The freedom ................. for peace of mind.
Let your balalaika .................
what my guitar ................. to say.

Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Where the ...................... of tomorrow share their dream
with you and me.

Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
in the wind of change.