

Wind of Change

Mmh mmh mmh ... oh oh oh

I follow the Moskva

Down to Gorky Park

Listening to the wind of change

An August summer night

Soldiers passing by

Listening to the wind of change

Ouh ouh ouh ouh ouh... ...

Ouhouhouh

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

I am blowing with 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

Walking down 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 magic of the moment

On a glory night

Where the children of tomorrow share their
dreams

For 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

The wind of change blows straight

Into the face of time

Like a storm wind that will ring 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

Where the children of tomorrow share their
dreams

For 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