

Wind of change

(Siffle)

F	Dm	F	Dm
Am	Dm	Am	G

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

(Siffle)

F	Dm	F	Dm
Am	Dm	Am	G

The world is closing in, Did you ever think
 That we could be so close, like brothers
 The future's in the air, Can feel it everywhere
 And blowing with the wind of change

Take me to the magic of the moment

On a glory night (*Glory night*)

Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams (*Share their dreams*)

With you and me (*With you and me*)

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

Am (Pont)

... 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

(Solo)

F G E Am F G Am

F G E Am Dm I E

Take me (take me) to the magic of the moment

On a glory night (*Glory night*)

Where the children of tomorrow dream away (*Dream away*)

In the wind of change (*Wind of change*)