WIND OF CHANGE

intro: F Dm F Dm Am Dm Am G C Dm 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 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'm 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 Dm I follow the Moskva and 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 with you and me 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