

# Wind of Change

## Galneryus

Follow the Moskwa  
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  
Can feel it everywhere  
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 Moskwa  
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  
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

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

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