Wind Of Change

The Scorpions

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 changeThe 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 changeTake me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
In the wind of changeWalking down the street
Distant memories
Are buried in the past, forever
I follow the Moskva
Down to Gorky Park
Listening to the wind of changeTake me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams
With you and meTake me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow dream away
In the wind of changeThe 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 sayTake me to the magic of the moment
On a glory night
Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams
With you and meTake 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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