

Wind of Change

Scorpions

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 ' can feel it everywhere

Blowing with the wind of change

Ref 1. 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

Ref 2. Take me to the magic of the moment On a glory night

Where the children of tomorrow share their dreams

With you and me

Ref 1.

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

Ref 2. + Ref 1.