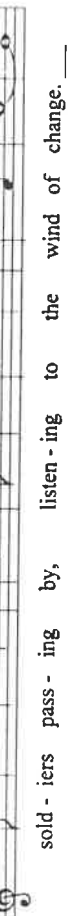
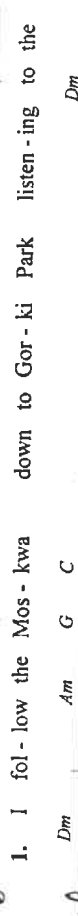
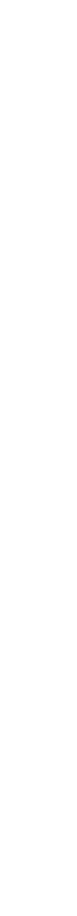
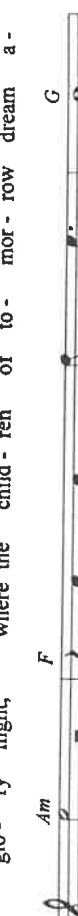
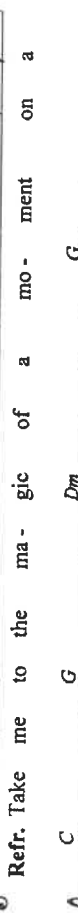


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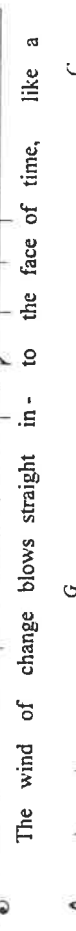


2. The world is closing in, did you ever think that we could be so close, like brothers.  
The future's in the air. I can feel it ev'ry-where blowing with the wind of change.



3. Walking down the street distant memories, are buried in the past for - e - ver.  
I follow the Mos-kwa, down to Gorki Park, listening to the wind of change.

**Refr.:** Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night,  
Where the children of to-morrow share their dreams with you and me.



**Refr.:** Take me to the magic of the moment on a glory night,  
Where the children of to-morrow share their dreams with you and me.

