

Keane, What a Wonderful World

I see trees of green
Red roses too
I see them bloom
For me and you
And I think to myself
what a wonderful world
I see skies of blue
And clouds of white
The bright blessed day
The dark sacred night
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world
The colours of the rainbow
So pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands
Saying "How do you do?"
They're really saying "I love you"
I hear babies crying
I watch them grow
They'll learn much more
Than I'll ever know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world
Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world