

# Piotr Polk, What a wonderful world

I see trees of green, red rosses 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  
Bright blessed days, dark sacred nights  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world  
The colors of a rainbow, so pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces, of people going by  
I see friends shaking hands,  
sayin' "how do you do?"  
They're really sayin', I love you  
I hear babies cry, I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more, then I'll never know  
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world