Wonderwall, World

World I pen this song down through my window I see the world in front of my house a streetlamp starts to mumble what a special night I hear a knockin' at my door I notice a giggle form outside but when I open there is nothing at all what a special night Sometimes I think the world is just a great delusion I know there's nothing wrong if you would just believe in So take the time and turn it back to the beginnin' Open your eyes and you will see again I see the silvermoon is speaking and clouds are painting on the sky it seems that mountains talk to rivers like they're friends what a special night