

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