Australian Idol, 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 colors 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 cry, I watch them grow They'll learn much more, than I'll ever know And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

I think to myself, what a wonderful world