

Joana Zimmer, What A Wonderful Words

I see trees that are 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, 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 the people passing by
I see friends shaking hands, saying, "how do you do?"
But 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
Oh yeah