

Wanda De Sah, 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 colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people goin' by
I see friends shakin' hands, sayin': How do you do?
They're really sayin': I love you

I hear babies crin', I watch them grow
There ain't much more, that I'll never know
And I think to myself
What a wonderful world

Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world