What a Wonderful World

Sarah Brightman

I see trees of green, red roses too I see them bloom for me and you And I think to myself, what a wonderful worldI see skies of blue and clouds of white The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night And I think to myself, what a wonderful worldThe colours of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky Are also on the faces of people going by I see friends shakin' hands, sayin' "How do you do?" They're really saying "I love you"I hear babies cryin', I watch them grow They'll learn much more than I'll ever know And I think to myself, what a wonderful world Yes, I think to myself, what a wonderful world Oh yeah Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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