

What A Wonderful World

Joana Zimmer

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 going by
I see friends shaking hands, asking '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
Yes, I think to myself
What a wonderful world