

What A Wonderful World

The Innocence Mission

I see trees of green, red roses too
I see them bloom for me and for 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 my self:
"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 really say: "I love you,"

I hear babies crying, 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..."