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 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'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.

Oh yeah