

# What A Wonderful World – Louis Armstrong

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 crying  
I watch them grow  
They'll learn much more  
Than I'll never know  
And I think to myself  
What a wonderful world  
Yes, I think to myself  
What a wonderful world  
Ooo yeah



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych