

# 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!

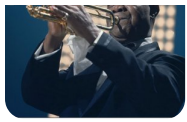
I see skies of blue,  
And clouds of white  
The bright blessed day,  
The dark sacred night  
And I think to myself,  
What a wonderful world!

The colours of the rainbow,  
So pretty in the sky  
Are also on the faces,  
Of people going by  
I see friends shaking hands,  
Sayin': "How do you do?"  
They're really sayin'  
"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!





Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych