

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