

What a Wonderful World

Nick Cave & The Bad Seeds

I see trees of green, red roses too I watch them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself: What a Wonderful World

I see skies of blue, clouds of white The bright blessed day and 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 the people passing by
I see friends shaking hands, saying: "How do you do?" What they're really saying is: "I love you."

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow They'll know 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