

What A Wonderful World

Slothrust

I see trees of green
Red roses, too
I see them bloom
From 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
Are 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