

Wonderwall

"World"

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World

I pen this song down

Through my window I see the world

In front of my house a streetlamp starts to mumble

What a special night

I hear a knockin' at my door

I notice a giggle form outside

But when I open there is nothing at all

What a special night

Sometimes I think the world is just a great delusion

I know there's nothing wrong if you would just believe

in

So take the time and turn it back to the beginnin'

Open your eyes and you will see again

I see the silvermoon is speaking

And clouds are painting on the sky

It seems that mountains talk to rivers like they're

friends

What a special night

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