Michael Bublé "What A Wonderful World"

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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"

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"

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shakin' 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

[Instrumental]

All the colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shakin' 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

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