

# What A Wonderful World

[Axwell, Bob Sinclar, Ron Carroll](#)

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, dark sacred night  
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 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  
Oh yeah

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