

# Wonderwall, World

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