

World

Half the world knows not how the other half lives

The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world

He that deals with the world needs four sieves

In the world who knows not to swim goes to the bottom

It is love that makes the world go round

It takes all sorts to make a world

Laugh and the world laughs with you weep and you weep alone

Let the world wag

The world is a ladder for some to go up and some down

Better be out of the world than out of the fashion

One half of the world does not know how the other half lives

A lie is halfway round the world before the truth has got its boots on

Love makes the world go round