

VINCENT [Vincent](#) IN G

Starry, starry night Paint your palette blue and gray
Look out on a summer's day
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul
Shadows on the hills Sketch the trees and the daffodils
Catch the breeze and the winter chills
In colors on the snowy linen land

CH Now I understand What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now

V2 Starry, starry night Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze
Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Colors changing hue Morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain
Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

RPT CHORUS -> BRIDGE:

For they could not love you But still your love was true
And when no hope was left in sight On that starry, starry night
You took your life, as lovers often do
But I could've told you Vincent This world was never meant for
One as beautiful as you

V3 Starry, starry night Portraits hung in empty halls
Frame-less heads on nameless walls
With eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met The ragged men in ragged clothes
The silver thorn of bloody rose
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

OUTRO Now I think I know What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they're not listening still
Perhaps they never will