

Vincent

Justin Hayward

Starry Starry Night
Paint your pallet blue and grey
Look out on the summers day
Shadows on the hills
Sketch the trees and the daffodills
Catch the breeze and the winter's chill
in colors on the snowy linen land. And now I understand, what you tried to say to me.
How you suffered for your sanity
How you tried to set them free
They would not listen they did not know how
perhaps they'll listen now.
Starry Starry Night
Flaming flowers that bright blaze.
Swirling clouds in violet haze
reflecting Vincent's eyes of china blue.
Colors changing hew
Morning fields of amber grain.
Weathered faces lined in pain,
are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand. And now I understand, what you tried to say to me.
How you suffered for your sanity
How you tried to set them free
They would not listen they did not know how
perhaps they'll listen now. For they could not love you,
but still your love was true.
And when no hope was left insight on that Starry Starry Night,
you took your life as lover sometimes do.
But I could have told you Vincent this would was never meant for one as beautiful as you.
Starry Starry Night.
Portraits hung in empty halls,
frameless 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 cloths,
The silver thorn of bloody rose
lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow. Now I think I know, what you tried to say to me.
How you suffered for your sanity
How you tried to set them free
They would not listen they're not listening still
perhaps they never will.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>

