

Vincent (Starry, Starry Night)

Josh Groban

V1

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 daffodils,
Catch the breeze and the winter chill
In colors on the snowy linen land. Chorus
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 cloud and violet haze
Reflect in Vincent's eyes of China blue.
Colors changing hue.
Mourning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain
Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hands. Chorus
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.

V3

For they could not love you
But still your love was true.
And when no hope was left inside
On that starry, starry night
You took your life as lovers often do.
But I could have told you, Vincent,
This world was never meant for one as beautiful as you. V4
Like the strangers that you've met,
The ragged men in ragged clothes.
The silver thorn, a bloody rose
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow.

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.

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