

Don McLean - Vincent (Starry, Starry Night)

Starry, starry night
_____ your palette blue and grey
Look out on a _____'s day
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul
Shadows on the _____
Sketch the trees and the daffodils
Catch the breeze and the _____ chills
In colors on the snowy linen land
Now I _____
What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them _____
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll _____ now
Starry, starry night
Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze
Reflect in _____'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

Now I _____
What you tried to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them _____
They would not listen, they did not know how
Perhaps they'll _____ now
For they could not love you
But still your love was _____
And when no hope was left in sight
On that starry, starry night
You took your _____, as lovers often do
But I could have told you, Vincent

This world was never meant for one
As _____ as you
Starry, starry night
Portraits hung in empty halls
Frameless heads on nameless walls
With eyes that watch the world and can't

Like the strangers that you've met
The ragged men in the ragged clothes
The silver thorn, a bloody _____
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 _____
They would not listen, they're not listening still
_____ they never will

