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

LIVEWORKSHEETS