

# Fame Academy, Vincent

Starry Starry night,  
Paint your palette blue and grey,  
Look out on a summers day,  
with eyes that know the darkness of my soul.  
Shadows on the hills,  
sketch the trees and the daffodils  
Catch the breeze and the winter chills, the colours on the snowy linen line

(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.

Starry Starry night  
flaming flowers that brightly blaze  
swirling clouds in violet haze  
reflect in Vincents eyes of china blue  
Colours changing hue  
morning fields of amber grain  
weathered faces, lined in pain,  
are soothed beneath the artists loving hand

(chorus)

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 have told you vincent, this world was never meant for one as  
beautiful as you

Starry Starry night  
portraits hang 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 clothes  
the silver thorn of 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 did not listen they're not listening still.  
Perhaps they never will....