

American Idol, Vincent

Starry Starry Night
Paint your palet blue and grey
Look out on a summer's day
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul
Shadows on the hill
Sketch the trees and daffodils
Catch the breeze and winter chills
In colors on the snowy linen land
What you try to say to me
And how you suffered for your sanity
And how you tried to set them free
They could not listen
They did not know how
Perhaps they'll listen now
And when no hope was left inside
On that starry starry night
Took your life as lovers often do
I could have told you vincent
This world was never meant for one
As beautiful as you
Starry Starry Night