Fame Academy, Vincent

Starry Starry night,
Paint your pallette 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....