

## Vincent

Clay Aiken

Starry, starry night  
Paint your palette blue and gray  
Look out on a summer day  
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul  
Shadows on the hills  
Sketch the trees and daffodils  
Catch the breeze and winter chills  
And colors on the snowy linen land  
What you tried  
To say to me  
And how you suffered for your sanity  
And yow 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  
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