Vincent, by Don Mc Lean

There was a boy

Very strange, enchanted boy  
They say he wandered very far  
Very far over land and sea  
A little shy and sad of eye  
But very wise was he

And then one day  
A magic day he passed my way  
Though we talked of many thing, fools and kings  
This he said to me  
"The greatest thing you'll ever learn  
Is just to love and be loved in return"

Starry, starry night  
Paint your palette blue and gray  
Look out on a summer's day  
With eyes that know the darkness in my soul

Shadows on the hills  
Sketch the trees and the daffodils  
Catch the breeze and the winter chills  
In colors on the snowy linen land

Now I understand  
What you tried to say to me  
How you suffered for your sanity  
How you tried to set them free  
They would not listen, they did not know how  
Perhaps they'll listen now…