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…