

HP / October 04, 2009 10:29PM

[《Vicent / Starry Starry Night 梵谷之歌》Don McLean \(1971\)](#)

《Vincent》 Don McLean

The Starry Night 星夜

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 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

Starry, starry night
Flaming flowers that brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in violet haze
Reflect in Vincent's eyes of china blue
Colors changing hue
Morning fields of amber grain
Weathered faces lined in pain
Are soothed beneath the artist's loving hand

Now I understand what you tried to say to me
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
For they could not love you
And still your love was true
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
Portraits hung in empty hall
Frameless heads on nameless walls

With eyes that watch the world and can't forget
Like the strangers that you've met
The ragged man in ragged clothes
The silver thorn of bloody rose
Lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow

Now I think I know what you tried to say to me
How you suffered for your sanity
Then how you tried to set them free
They would not listen, they're not listening still
Perhaps, they never will...

《文生》 唐麥克林

中文翻譯出處: 安德森的音樂倉庫 <http://www.tacocity.com.tw/abs1984/music.htm>

繁星點點的夜裡
畫出你調色盤裡的藍與灰
在夏日裡出外探訪
用你那洞悉我靈魂幽暗處的雙眼
山丘上的陰影
描繪出樹林與水仙花
捕捉微風與冬天的冷冽
用那雪地裡亞麻般的色彩

如今我才明白，你想說的是什麼
當你清醒時你有多麼痛苦
你努力的想讓它們得到解脫
但人們卻不理會，也不知該怎麼做
也許，人們將學會傾聽

繁星點點的夜裡
火紅的花朵燦爛的燃燒著
漩渦似的雲飄在紫羅蘭色的霧裡
映照在文生湛藍的眼瞳裡
色彩變化萬千
清晨的田園裡琥珀色的農作物
佈滿風霜的臉上羅列著痛苦
在藝術家憐愛的手下得到撫慰

如今我才明白，你想說的是什麼
當你清醒時你有多麼痛苦
你努力的想讓它們得到解脫
但人們卻不理會，也不知該怎麼做
也許，現在人們將學會傾聽
因為當初他們無法愛你
但你的愛依然真切
當燦爛的星空裡不存一絲希望
你像許多戀人一樣，結束了自己的生命
但願我能告訴你，文生
這個世界根本配不上一個美麗如你的人

繁星點點的夜裡
一幅幅的肖像懸掛在空盪盪的大廳裡

無鑲框的臉倚靠在不知名的牆上
配上一雙看遍世事且永不遺忘的雙眼
就像你曾遇見的陌生人
那些衣衫襤褸的人們
也像血紅的玫瑰上銀色的刺
斷裂並靜臥在初下的雪上

我想我已明白，你想說的是什麼
當你清醒時你有多麼痛苦
你努力的想讓它們得到解脫
但人們卻不理會，現在依然如此
也許，他們永遠不會.....

這首歌是民謠詩人唐麥克林最著名的創作之一，講的是著名的荷蘭畫家文生·梵谷的故事。

歌詞的第一句：Starry, starry night，便是引用梵谷的畫作「星夜」的名稱，歌曲中許多的歌詞也都是在描述梵谷畫中的景象。這位天才畫家在世的時候，因為將耳朵割下來送給心愛的妓女等種種瘋狂的舉動，被當做瘋子看待，最後是在窮困潦倒中抑鬱而終，沒有人料得到他的畫作「鳶尾花」、「向日葵」後來會成為有史以來拍賣價格最高的藝術品，身價都近二千萬美元。

這首「Vincent」據說在荷蘭的梵谷紀念館中，長年不斷的播放著，以陪伴梵谷和他 不朽的畫作.....。

Edited 1 time(s). Last edit at 10/04/2009 10:35PM by HP.
