

# I'll Make It All Up To You

## Golden Earring

From the Album:

\* N.E.W.S.

In a painting by Van Gogh  
I saw a street, covered with black snow  
People movin' in a nervous stripe  
Blues, red and yellow  
Read your letter for the seventh time  
The ink is getting close to fade away  
but it still brings the ocean back to mind  
In this here desert, without oases  
Shouting at the man in the moon

I'll make it all up to you  
The rhythm and the dance of the loon  
I'll make it all up to you  
And the night is a horoscope sight  
While the sun sets fire to the dune  
I'll make it all up for you  
I remember your face and your Picasso  
Pale as sugar, sweet and low  
And your hair in a ponytail and dyed  
Eyes lookin' up from down below  
I've been shouting at the man in the moon  
I'll make it all.....etc., etc.

Lyrics provided by

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