

TORN – Natalie Imbruglia

Well you couldn't be that man
that I adored
You don't seem to know, or
seem to care what your heart is
for
I don't know him anymore

So I guess the fortune
teller's right
I should have seen just
what was there
And not some holy light

There's nothin' where he used to
lie
Our conversation has run dry
That's what's goin' on
Nothing's fine, I'm torn

Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can
see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a little late, I'm
already torn, torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I
feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floor
Illusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see
the perfect sky is torn
You're a little late
I'm already torn

But you crawled beneath
my veins
And now I don't care, I
have no luck
I don't miss it all that
much
There's just so many
things
That I can't touch, I'm torn

I thought I saw a man brought to
life
He was warm, he came around
like he was dignified
He showed me what it was to
cry

I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floor