

**Torn**  
**Natalie Imbruglia**

I \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ a man \_\_\_\_\_ to life  
He \_\_\_\_\_ warm, he came around like he was \_\_\_\_\_  
He \_\_\_\_\_ me what it was to cry  
Well you couldn't be that man that I \_\_\_\_\_  
You don't seem to know, or seem to care what your heart is for  
I don't know him anymore  
There's nothin' where he used to lie  
Our conversation has run \_\_\_\_\_  
  
That's what's goin' on  
Nothing's fine, I'm torn

**Chorus**

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 \_\_\_\_\_  
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

So I guess the fortune teller's right  
Should have seen just what was there and not some holy light  
But you \_\_\_\_\_ 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

**Chorus**

Torn  
There's nothing where he \_\_\_\_\_ to lie  
My inspiration has run dry

That's what's goin' on  
Nothing's fine, I'm torn

**Chorus**

adored showed saw changed crawled used was dignified  
dry thought brought