

**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**