

**NATALIE  
IMBRUGLIA- TORN**  
**Fill in the Gaps**

I thought I \_\_\_\_\_ a man  
brought to life  
He \_\_\_\_\_ warm  
He came around and he  
\_\_\_\_\_ dignified  
He \_\_\_\_\_ me what it  
\_\_\_\_\_ to cry  
Well you \_\_\_\_\_ be that man I  
\_\_\_\_\_  
You don't seem to know  
Or seem to care what your heart is  
for  
Well I don't know him anymore  
There's nothing where he  
\_\_\_\_\_ to lie  
My conversation has run dry  
That's what's going on

**CHORUS**

Nothing's fine I'm 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 \_\_\_\_\_  
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  
I should have seen just what  
\_\_\_\_\_ 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

**REPEAT CHORUS**

**Use these words :**

**SAW**                      **USED**  
**CRAWLED**              **WAS**  
**WAS**                      **WAS**  
**CHANGED**              **ADORED**  
**SHOWED**              **COULDN'T**  
**WAS**

**POST-LISTENING**  
**Speaking Time**

- your last Christmas was....
- a movie you saw
- your last weekend
- what you ate yesterday
- a book you read
- the last CD you got
- a concert you went

