

## TORN – NATALIE IMBRUGLIA

brought came showed cry know used feel  
naked changed had thought saw adored

I I a man to life  
He warm, he around like he was dignified  
He me what it was to \_\_\_\_\_  
Well, you couldn't be that man I \_\_\_\_\_  
You don't seem to , or seem to care what your  
heart is for  
But I don't him anymore  
There's nothin' where he to lie  
The conversation has run dry  
That's what's goin' on

Nothing's fine, I'm torn  
I'm all out of faith  
This is how I \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm cold and I am ashamed  
Lying 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've seen just what there and not some  
holy light  
But you crawled beneath my veins and now  
I don't care, I no luck  
I don't miss it all that much  
There's just so many things

That I can touch, I'm torn  
I'm all out of faith  
This is how I \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm cold and I am shamed  
Lying 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

Torn

There's nothing where he to lie  
My inspiration has run dry  
And that's what's goin' on

Nothing's right, I'm torn  
I'm all out of faith  
This is how I \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm cold and I am ashamed  
Lying on the floor  
Illusion never \_\_\_\_\_  
Into something real  
I'm wide awake and I can see  
The perfect sky is torn  
I'm all out of faith  
This is how I \_\_\_\_\_  
I'm cold and I'm ashamed  
Bound and broken on the floor  
You're a little late  
I'm already torn  
Torn  
Oh