

**Torn.** Natalie Imbruglia

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

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  
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

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

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

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Illusion never changed  
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I'm wide awake and I can see the perfect sky is torn  
You're a little late  
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Torn

There's nothing where he used to lie  
My inspiration has run dry  
That's what's goin' on  
Nothing's right, 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 changed  
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I'm all out of faith  
This is how I feel  
I'm cold and I am ashamed  
Bound and broken on the floor  
You're a little late  
I'm already torn

Torn

Oh

Oh yeah, oh yeah

Oh yeah, oh yeah