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 cryWell 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 anymoreThere'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 tornSo I guess the fortune teller's right I 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 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, tornThere's nothing where he used to lie My inspiration has run dry That's what's goin' on Nothing's right I'm tornI'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 tornI'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 Oh yeah, oh yeah

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