

## Torn

Beth

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 I adored  
You don't seem to know - don't seem to care  
What your heart is for  
No I don't know him anymore

There's nothin' where we used to lie  
Conversation has run dry  
That's what's going on  
Nothing's fine

I'm torn  
I'm all out of faith  
This is how I feel  
I'm cold and I am chained  
Lying naked on the floor  
Illusion never changed  
Into something real  
I'm cold and I am shamed and bound  
And broken on the floor  
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 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

There's nothing where he used to lie  
My conversation has run dry  
That's what is goin' on  
Nothin'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  
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