

# 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

But you couldn't be that man I adored  
You don't seem to know, seem to care, what your heart is for  
I don't know him anymore

There's nothing where, he used to lie  
My conversation has run dry  
That's what 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 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