Torn by Natalie Imbruglia

That I can touch, I'm torn I'm all out of faith

Fill in the gaps

I thought, I saw a man brought to life	This is how I feel
He was warm, he came (1) and he was	I'm cold and I am shamed
dignified	Lying naked on the floor
He showed me what it was to cry	Illusion never changed
Well, you couldn't be that man I adored	Into something real
You don't seem to know	I'm wide awake and I can see
Seem to care (2) your heart is for	The perfect sky is torn
But I don't know him anymore	You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn
There's nothing where he used to lie	There's nothing where he used to lie
The (3) has run dry	My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on	That's what's (7) on
Nothing's fine, I'm torn	Nothing's right, I'm torn
I'm all out of faith	I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel	This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed	I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying (4) on the floor	Lying naked on this floor
Illusion never changed	Illusion never changed
Into something real	Into something real
I'm wide (5) and I can see	I'm wide awake and I can see
The perfect sky is torn	The perfect sky is torn
You're a (6) late, I'm already torn	I'm all out of faith
So I guess the fortune teller's right	This is how I feel
Should have seen just what was there	I'm cold and I'm ashamed
And not some holy light	Bound and broken on the floor
It crawled beneath my veins	You're a little late, I'm (8) torn, torn
And now I don't care, I had no luck	
I don't miss it all that much	
There's just so many things	



- 1. around
- 2. what
- 3. conversation
- 4. naked
- 5. awake
- 6. little
- 7. going
- 8. already

Fill in the gaps