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 (1)	to life	This is how I feel
He was warm, he came (2)	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 (3) to know		I'm wide awake and I can see
Seem to care what 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 conversation has run dry		My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on		That's what's going 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 naked on the floor		Lying naked on this floor
Illusion never changed		Illusion never changed
Into something real		Into something real
I'm wide (4) and I can see		I'm wide awake and I can see
The (5) sky is torn		The perfect sky is torn
You're a little 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 (6) seen just (7)	_ was there	I'm (9) and I'm ashamed
And not some holy light		Bound and broken on the floor
It (8) beneath my veins		You're a little late, I'm already 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. brought
- 2. around
- 3. seem
- 4. awake
- 5. perfect
- 6. have
- 7. what
- 8. crawled
- 9. cold

Fill in the gaps