



## Fill in the gaps

Torn by Natalie Imbruglia

I thought, I saw a man (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to life  
He was warm, he came around and 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  
Seem to care what your heart is for  
But I don't know him anymore  
There's nothing where he used to lie  
The conversation has run dry  
That's what's (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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  
So I guess the fortune teller's right  
Should have (4)\_\_\_\_\_ just what was there  
And not some holy light  
It crawled beneath my veins  
And now I don't care, I had no luck  
I don't miss it all that much  
There's just so (5)\_\_\_\_\_ things  
That I can touch, I'm torn  
I'm all out of faith

This is how I feel  
I'm cold and I am shamed  
Lying (6)\_\_\_\_\_ on the floor  
Illusion never changed  
Into (7)\_\_\_\_\_ real  
I'm wide awake and I can see  
The perfect sky is torn  
You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn  
There's nothing where he used to lie  
My (8)\_\_\_\_\_ has run dry  
That's what's (9)\_\_\_\_\_ on  
Nothing'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 this floor  
Illusion never changed  
Into something real  
I'm wide (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and I can see  
The perfect sky is torn  
I'm all out of faith  
This is how I feel  
I'm cold and I'm ashamed  
Bound and broken on the floor  
You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn



**Fill in the gaps**

**Answer**

1. brought
2. going
3. naked
4. seen
5. many
6. naked
7. something
8. inspiration
9. going
10. awake