



Torn by Natalie Imbruglia

## Fill in the gaps

I thought, I saw a man brought to life  
He was warm, he came around and he was dignified  
He showed me (1)\_\_\_\_\_ it was to cry  
Well, you couldn't be that man I adored  
You don't seem to know  
Seem to care (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 seen 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ so many 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 naked on the floor  
Illusion never changed  
Into (5)\_\_\_\_\_ real  
I'm (6)\_\_\_\_\_ awake and I can see  
The perfect sky is torn  
You're a little late, I'm already torn, torn  
There's (7)\_\_\_\_\_ where he used to lie  
My inspiration has run dry  
That's what's going on  
Nothing's right, I'm torn  
I'm all out of faith  
This is how I feel  
I'm (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and I am shamed  
Lying naked on this floor  
Illusion (9)\_\_\_\_\_ changed  
Into something real  
I'm wide awake 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. what
2. what
3. something
4. just
5. something
6. wide
7. nothing
8. cold
9. never