



## 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 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ torn  
So I guess the fortune teller's right  
Should have seen just what was there  
And not (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (8)\_\_\_\_\_ torn, torn  
There's nothing 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 cold and I am shamed  
Lying naked on this floor  
Illusion never changed  
Into something real  
I'm (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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. where
2. going
3. cold
4. already
5. some
6. holy
7. naked
8. already
9. wide