**Nathalie Imbruglia - Torn**

I thought I saw a man brought to life   
He was warm he came around like 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   
Well I don't know him anymore   
There's nothing where he used to lie   
The conversation has run dry   
That's what's goin' 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 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   
I should have seen just what was there   
and not some Holy light   
But you crawled beneath my veins and now   
I don't care - I have no luck -   
I don't miss it all that much   
There's just so many things   
  
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 something real   
I'm wide awake and I can see The perfect sky is torn   
You're a little late   
I'm already torn   
  
Torn   
  
Oeehh, ooeeeh...   
  
There's nothing where he used to lie   
My inspiration has run dry.  
That's what's goin' 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 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   
Oh   
  
oh yeah oh yeah (2 x)