

Torn – Natalie Imbruglia

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
But I don't know him anymore
There's nothing where he used to lie
My 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
To crawl 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
That I can't touch I'm torn
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Słowa: Scott Cutler, Anne Preven, Phil Thornalley
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