

# 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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