

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 the man I adored
You don't seem to know-or seem to care
What your heart is for
I don't know him anymore
There's nothin'were, he used to lie
My conversation has rundry
That's what's goin'on
Nothing's fine I'm Torn

I',m all out of faight, 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 crawl led beneath my veins and now
I don't care
I have no loock
I don't miss it all the much
There's just so many things
That'I can't touch, I'm Torn

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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

There's nothing where
He used to lie
My inspiration was rundry
That's what's goin'on
Nothing's right I'm Torn

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