# Torn (The Voice Performance)

## Cassadee Pope

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 cryWell, 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 anymoreThere's nothing where he used to lie
The conversation has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's fine, I'm tornI'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floorIllusion 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 tornSo I guess the fortune teller's right
Should have seen just what was there
And not some holy lightIt 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 tornI'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on the floorIllusion 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, tornThere's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's rightI'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on this floorIllusion never changed
Into something real
I'm wide awake and I can see
The perfect sky is tornI'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

Songwriters
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