

Torn (originally performed by Natalie Imbruglia)

Hands Like Houses

I thought, I saw a girl brought to life
She was warm, she came around and he was dignified
She showed me what it was to cry Well, I couldn't be that man you adored
You don't seem to know
Seem to care what my heart is for
But I don't know you anymore
There's nothing left you used to lie The conversation has run dry
That's what's going 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
Should have seen just what was there
And not some holy light
It 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 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 There's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on
Nothing's right, I'm torn
I'm all out of faith This is how I feel
I'm cold and I am shamed
Lying naked on this 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

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