

# "Torn"

## Cassadee Pope

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 that I adored  
You don't seem to know  
Don't seem to care what your heart is for  
Well I don't know him anymore There's nothing where he used to lie  
This conversation has run dry  
That's what's going on  
And 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 fortuneteller's right  
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  
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 Ooh, ooh There's nothing where he used to lie  
My inspiration has run dry

Well that's what's going on  
And nothing's right 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 I'm all out of faith  
This is how I feel  
I'm cold and I am shamed  
Lying broken on the floor  
You're a little late  
I'm already torn  
Torn

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