Torn

Cassadee Pope

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
You couldn't be that man that I adore
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 going on
But 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
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
Yeah, torn, yeah
There's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on
But 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 broken on the floor
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