

# Torn In Two

## The Farmer's Boys

Taking time off from his work around the home  
He sits down and finds a message by the phone  
Thinking back to what he said to her last night  
It's not worth it, he'll give up without a fight

She captured the spirit, she gave him hope  
Without her comfort he cannot cope  
Looks at the message, tears it in two  
Looks at the phone, now he ought to

She is busy turning letters into type  
It's not easy doing things that you don't like  
Turns to thinking in her morning coffee break  
Should she call him, hopefully it's not too late

She can't show her feelings but she can't hide  
Can't hide emotions, it wouldn't do  
All of her family, all of her friends  
Could be her downfall, could be the end

He gets bored and so he walks out to his car  
He needs friends and he needs comfort of a bar  
She is lying in her bedroom, semi-dressed  
Reads a book to stop herself from being depressed

He drives through the night and he parks his car  
Drinks to forget her, he goes too far  
She shuts her book and turns out the light  
He's found another bed for the night

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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