

Torn by Natalie Imbruglia

I thought, I saw a man brought to life

He was warm, he came around and he was dignified
He (1) me what it was to cry
Well, you couldn't be that man I adored
You don't seem to know
Seem to care what (2) heart is for
But I don't know him anymore
There's nothing where he 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 (3) torn
So I guess the fortune teller's right
Should have (4) just what was there
And not some holy light
It (5) beneath my veins
And now I don't care, I had no luck
I don't (6) it all that much
There's just so many things
That I can touch, I'm torn
I'm all out of faith

Fill in the gaps

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 (7) awake and I can see
The perfect sky is torn
You're a (8) late, I'm already torn, torn
There's nothing where he (9) 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



1. showed

- 2. your
- 3. already
- 4. seen
- 5. crawled
- 6. miss
- 7. wide
- 8. little
- 9. used

Fill in the gaps