

[Verse] G# G# Cm Cm - C# C# [Intro]
I thought I saw a man brought to life G# G#s4
He was warm, he came around, like he was G# G#s2
Dignified, he showed me what it was to cry
Well, you couldn't be that man I adored
You (don't seem to (know/care) x2) what your
Heart is for, but I don't know him anymore

There's nothing where he used to lie, [Bridge]
my (conversation) has run dry Fm D# Cm D#
That's what's going on, nothing's fine, I'm torn

I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel [Hook]
I'm cold and I am shamed, (G# D# Fm C# x2)
(lying naked) on the floor G# D# Fm D#-C#
Illusion never changed into something real

I'm wide awake and I can see
the perfect sky is torn Torn
You're a little late, I'm already torn Natalie
|| Imbruglia

So I guess the fortune teller's right
I should have seen just what was there
and not some - Holy light, but you 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 [Hook]

[Bridge] (inspiration) Fm D#-C# [Link]
[Hook - Lines #1~4-1~2-5~6] Fm Fm - G# D#
(.../bound and broken) Torn - Hooooo
Hoo oooh, hooo

[Link] Fm D# D# - Torn, aaaah - Ho
[Outro] (G# G# Fm Fm x2) - G# G# C#-Fm Fm