

[Verse] D# D# Gm Gm - G# G# [Intro]  
I thought I saw a man brought to life D# D#s4  
He was warm, he came around, like he was D# D#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 Cm Bb Gm Bb  
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, (D# Bb Cm G# x2)  
(lying naked) on the floor D# Bb Cm Bb-G#  
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  
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) Cm Bb-G# [Link]  
[Hook - Lines #1~4-1~2-5~6] Cm Cm - D# Bb  
(.../bound and broken) Torn - Hooooo  
Hoo oooh, hooo

[Link] Cm Bb Bb - Torn, aaaah - Ho  
[Outro] (D# D# Cm Cm x2) - D# D# G#-Cm Cm