

## Cassadee Pope "Torn"

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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

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

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