

Torn

Anthony Amorim

I wake up to a strangers head
Laying on the pillow
Where you used to rest yours
It's been
Lonely inside my bed
Sometimes I find that I need to outsource

It's been awhile since I've seen you
And I do not mean to
Bring back all the things we were
It's just that I find it hard to continue
Without you to keep me warm
Oh oh, I'm just a little bit torn
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm just a little bit torn

I wake up, four cups of coffee
Still use that machine you bought me
So I could save some money
And I still think it's funny how
After three months
Still getting over speed bumps
Like deleting all our pictures
And not taking new ones

I should control it
I know that I could move on
It's just that you make me feel so alive
And then wish I was never born
Oh oh, I'm just a little bit torn
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm just a little bit torn

Where do I go from here?
I wish I knew the answers
I'm living my life in fear
Of going on new adventures
I wish I wasn't so used to
Waking up to you laying beside me
Cause if you're not looking
Then you'll never find me

It won't take too long
For me to be strong
And really start living more
But I could be wrong
I hate moving on
And losing what we had before
I'm just a little bit torn
Oh oh oh oh oh
I'm just a little bit torn