

# Torn

Boyce Avenue

I thought I saw a girl brought to life  
She was warm, she came around like she was dignified  
She showed me what it was to cry  
Well, you couldn't be that girl that I adored  
You don't seem to know, or seem to care what your heart is for  
But I don't know her anymore

There's nothing where she used to lie  
My 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 already torn

So I guess the fortune teller's right  
Should have seen just what was there  
And not some holy light  
But you crawled beneath my veins

And now I don't care, I had no luck  
I don't miss it all that much  
There's just so many things  
That I can touch, I'm torn

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I'm cold and I'm ashamed  
Bound and broken on the floor  
You're a little late, I'm already torn...  
Torn  
Oh...