

Torn

Juliet Simms

I thought I saw a man brought to life
He was warm
He came around
He was dignified
He showed me what it was to cry

There's nothing where he used to lie
My conversation has run dry
That's what's going on

Well nothing's fine
I'm torn
I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I'm ashamed
Lying naked on the floor

You're a little late
I'm already torn

Oh

There's nothing where he used to lie
My inspiration has run dry
That's what's going on

Well nothing's fine
I'm torn
I'm all out of faith
This is how I feel
I'm cold and I'm ashamed
Bound and 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

Oh, torn