

Torn

The Baseballs

I thought I saw a girl brought to life,
She was warm, she came around and she was dignified,
She showed me what it was to cry

Well, I couldn't be the man that she adored.
Don't seem to know,
Don't seem to care,
What her heart is for
Well I don't know her anymore.

There's nothing where she used to lie,
My inspiration has run dry,
That's what's goin' on.
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,
Illusion never changed,
Into something real,
I'm wide awake so 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 that some holy light,
To crawled beneath my veins and now,
I don't care, I have no luck, and I don't miss that not to much
There's just so many things,
That I can't touch, nothing's fine I'm torn.

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This is how I feel,
I'm cold and I'm ashamed,
Lying naked on the floor,
Illusion never changed,
Into something real,
I'm wide awake so I can see the perfect sky is torn,
You're a little late, I'm already torn,

Torn
so torn

There's nothing where she used to lie,
My conversation has run dry,
That's what's goin' on ... nothing's, 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,
Illusion never changed,
Into something real,
I'm wide awake so I can see the perfect sky is torn
You're a little late,
This is how I feel

So torn