

## One Direction - Torn

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Tom: D
Intro: D
                                                                 That I can't touch
                                                                 I'm torn
                                         Ghm
I thought I saw a girl brought to life
She was warm, she came around like she was dignified
                                                                 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
She showed me what it was to cry
                                                                 I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
Well you couldn't be that girl I adored
You don't seem to know
                                                                 Illusion never changed, into something real
Don't seem to care what your heart is for
                                                                 \ensuremath{\text{I'm}} wide awake and \ensuremath{\text{I}} can see, the perfect sky is torn
                                                                                    Bm A G
But I don't know her anymore
                                                                 You're a little late, I'm already torn
                                                                 Bm A G
                                                                                    Bm
                                                                                     Ooooh... Hoo ooooh... Ooooh
There's nothing where she used to lie
                                                                 Torn...
My conversation has run dry
                                                                 There's nothing where she used to lie
That's what's going on
                                                                 My inspiration has run dry
Nothing's fine
                                                                 That's what's going on
I'm torn
                                                                 Nothing's right
I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
                                                                 I'm torn
I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
                                                                 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
                       Bm
Illusion never changed, into something real
                                                                 I'm cold and I am shamed, lying naked on the floor
I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
                                                                 Illusion never changed, into something real
                   Bm A G
You're a little late, I'm already torn
                                                                 I'm wide awake and I can see, the perfect sky is torn
So I guess the fortune teller's right
                                                                 I'm all out of faith, this is how I feel
I should have seen just what was there and not some holy light I'm cold and I am shamed, bound and broken on the floor
But you crawl beneath my veins and now
                                                                                    Bm
                                                                 You're a little late, I'm already torn
I don't care, I have no luck
I don't miss it all that much
                                                                 Torn
                                                                 Rm
There's just so many things
                                                                 0oh
```

## **Acordes**

