

Charlotte Martin, Apology

Lord knows I must need a savior
I thought I would never waver,
Turning backwards-you got straighter
And words fly far away
And I will say with all my might that

I'm imperfect
Uncertain
And I cannot
Make this work if you won't take my call
And we do get colder now that we're much older
But we're also bolder
And I'm sorry for it all

What's this business of fake forgiveness
What's my punishment from you?
I won't be ignored forever
Though you'd like to think you do
And nothing works today
And I will wish with all my might and

I'm imperfect
Uncertain
And I cannot
Make this work if you won't take my call
And we do get colder now that we're much older
But we're also bolder
And I'm sorry for it all

And I'll be here
And I'll be here