

# 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