

# Chocolate

Brian McFadden

This could be the very minute  
I'm aware I'm alive  
All these places feel like home

With a name I'd never chosen  
I can make my first steps  
As a child of 25

This is the straw, final straw in the  
Roof of my mouth as I lie to you  
Just because I'm sorry doesn't mean  
I didn't enjoy it at the time

You're the only thing that I love  
It scares me more every day  
On my knees I think clearer

Goodness knows I saw it coming  
Or at least I'll claim I did  
But in truth I'm lost for words

What have I done it's too late for that  
What have I become truth is nothing yet  
A simple mistake starts the hardest time  
I promise I'll do anything you ask...this time  
This time