

# Chocolate

Charlotte Martin

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

With a name I've never chosen  
I can make my first steps  
As a child of twenty-five

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  
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