

# Cold Reality

Kim Mitchell

We all start out  
With bright intentions  
Choose our partners  
And down the road we go

But for some comes  
The power struggles  
And for the first time  
You see the one you're with

The separation  
Seems the easy way out  
Why stick around and cry

This cold reality trapped me  
Between two doors  
She would not let me back  
And I was too scared to push forward  
But halleluiah baby  
I am healing  
This pain and rage I felt for years is finally leaving  
I only have one prayer  
It's for my children  
Hope they pull through and their little world keeps turning  
This cold reality...

We all feel it's  
Need to get out  
Sometimes we act out  
In hurtful ways

So validate her  
And emphasize with her pain  
Sounds so simple  
How come we learned it too late