

Kim Mitchell, Cold Reality

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 halleluiaah 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