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