

# I Am a Rock

A winter's day  
In a deep and dark December  
I am alone  
Gazing from my window to the streets below  
On a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow  
I am a rock  
I am an island

I've built walls  
A fortress deep and mighty  
That none may penetrate  
I have no need of friendship; friendship causes pain  
It's laughter and it's loving I disdain  
I am a rock  
I am an island

Don't talk of love  
Well I've heard the word before  
It's sleeping in my memory  
I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died  
If I never loved I never would have cried  
I am a rock  
I am an island

I have my books  
And my poetry to protect me  
I am shielded in my armor  
Hiding in my room, safe within my womb  
I touch no one and no one touches me  
I am a rock  
I am an island  
And a rock feels no pain  
And an island never cries