

# Red House Painters, 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 loving I disdain

I am a rock, I am an island

Don't talk of love  
but I've heard the word before  
It's sleeping in my memory  
I won't disturb the slumber of the 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 armour  
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.