

# Pete Townshend, I Am Secure

My room looks out to the wide open spaces  
My heart is touched by awakening faces  
I see the panic of people in motion  
I can stand here, look out on an ocean

I am a wall awaiting a catchword  
I see the city laid out like a patchwork  
Alone, I am free from hatred and blindness  
I hope that this life is frozen and timeless

My man is here, we grow old by inches  
Tomorrow I'll walk among heroes and princes  
I feed the boys, I hear secrets whispered  
I know the hearts that are battered and blistered

I am secure in this world of apartheid  
This is my cell, but it's connected to starlight