

I Am A Rock

Buck Owens

A winter 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.

I have my books and my poetry
To protect me, I'm 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...