A winter's day in a deep and dark December I am alone Gazing from my window to the street below On a freshly fallen , silent shroud of snow

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
Don'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 build walls
A fortress deep and might
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 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

I am a rock I am an island I am a rock I am an island