I'm not a rock in your stormy ocean
I'm not a rock in your stormy sea
When you leave a rock it's still a stone
I'm flesh and bone, what you think happens when you leave me?

In your wilderness I've no refuge
Just some shelter from the storm
When you leave a shelter when the storm is over
Don't need the cover I'm just an empty shell when you're gone

Call me up, you write me these letters
You lean on me, 'cause you think I'm strong
You get me in trouble, say it makes you feel better
But sometimes I wish you'd leave me alone

Do you think of me when I'm gone?

In your desert I'm no oasis
In your wasteland no silver stream
Cause when you've taken your fill there's still the oasis
And other places. What you think happens when you take from me?

Well, you call me up, you write me these letters You lean on me, 'cause you think I'm strong You get me in trouble, say it makes you feel better But sometimes I wish you'd leave me alone

Do you think of me when I'm gone?

I'm not a rock in your stormy ocean
I'm not a rock in your stormy sea
When you leave a rock it's still a stone
I'm flesh and bone, what you think happens when you leave me?
What you think happens when you leave me?