

# 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...