- A winter's day in a deep and dark December
 I am alone gazzing from my window
 to the streets below
 on a freshly fallen silent shroud of snow
 I am a rock I am an island.
- 2. I've built walls a fortress deep and mighty that's none may penetrate I have no need of friendship, friendship causes pain it's laughter and it's loving I disdain.

R:

3. Don't talk of love but I've heard the word before it's sleeping in my memory I won't disturb the slumber of feelings that have died if I never loved I never would have cried.

R:

- 4. I have my books and my poetry to protect me I am shielded in my armour hidding in my room safe within my womb
 - I touch no one and no one touches me.
- R: + and a rock feels no pain and an island never cries ...