

# I Am Secure

Pete Townshend

My room looks out to the wide open spaces.  
My heart is touched,  
By awakening faces.  
I see the panic,  
Of people in motion.  
I can stand here,  
Look out on an ocean.  
I am a wall,  
Awaiting a catchword.  
I see the city laid out like a patchwork.

Alone, I am free, from hatred and blindness.  
I hope that this life,  
Is frozen and timeless.  
My man is here,  
We grow old by inches.  
Tomorrow, I'll walk among heroes and princes.

I feed the boys,  
I hear secrets whispered.  
I know the hearts that are battered and blistered.

I am secure.  
In this world of apartheid,  
This is my cell,  
But it's connected to starlight.