

I am a rock

[G///|D///|G///|Em///]

[G] A winter's day

In a [C] deep and dark De-[G]-cember

[Am] I [D] am a-[C]-lo-[G]-one,

[Am] Gazing from my [D] window [Am] to the streets be-[D]-low

On a [Am] freshly fallen [C] silent shroud of [D] snow.

I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]-land. [G] [Em]

I've built [G] walls,

a [C] fortress deep and [G] mighty,

That [Am] none [D] may [C] pene-[G]-trate.

I [Am] have no need of [D] friendship;

[Am] friendship causes [D] pain.

It's [Am] laughter and it's [C] loving I dis-[D]-dain.

I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]-land. [G] [Em]

Don't talk of [G] love,

I've [C] heard the words be-[G]-fore;

It's [Am] slee-[D]-ping in my [C] mem-[G]-ory.

And I [Am] won't disturb the [D] slumber

of [Am] feelings that have [D] died.

If I [Am] never loved I [C] never would have [D] cried.

I am [G] a rock, I am an [D] is-[G]-land. [G] [Em]

I have my [G] books

And my [C] poetry to pro-[G]-tect me;

I am [Am] shiel-[D]-ded in my [C] ar-[G]-mour,

[Am] Hiding in my [D] room, [Am] safe within my [D] womb.

I [Am] touch no one and [C] no one touches [D] me.

I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]-land.

And a [C] rock [Bm] feels no [G] pain;

And an [C] island [Bm] never [G] cries.