

**Daniel Flatman**

**Sat amongst the lions**

Here you cannot reach me

Your hateful words fall dead

For I sit amongst the pride

The lions inside my head.

They keep me safe from danger

Warm on the coldest nights

Remind me that I'm worth it

When I think I'll lose the fight.

Their roars are like a shield

That keeps all evil out

So beware all those who wish me harm

There may be lions about.