

Black Coral

Stephen Stills

Have you ever been down deep?
I mean way down under the ocean
Just inside Odin's reach
Better beware of this potion

And remember you don't belong
It always seemed so unfair
The fishes around will always remind you
Got to go slow, take it easy down there
You've only so much air

When you get a little deeper
If you slow down you might keep her
The sea, unforgiving and she's hard
But she'll make love to you
Show you glimpses of the stars

At about two hundred feet
You realize the peril
But seductive is the deep
That shark over there holds no terror

For a while you really belong
The ocean will always share
You become one like friends and lovers
But remember, take care, she'll try to keep you there

The deeper you go
'Cause of the pressure of the air
The nitrogen comes and goes, gets you high
It's an alien atmosphere

They call it rapture of the deep, be you not afraid
You're too far down by now to be scared
Two hundred and eighty-seven feet
I saw Jesus and it made sense that He was there

So belong but don't be long
There's plenty of ocean to share
Please take heed, there's mouths to feed
The ocean, she'll provide
Don't take more than you need
'Cause Heaven just might be the sea