

Stills Young Band "Black Coral"

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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's 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 now to be scared
Two hundred and eighty-seven feet
I saw Jesus and it made sense 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.

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