

Stephen Speaks

"Black Coral"

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By Stephen Stills
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Have ever been down deep?
I mean way down
Under the ocean
Just inside Odin's reach
Better beware of his potion
And remember you don't belong
It always seems so unfair
The fishes around
Will always remind you
Got to move 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
So remember take care
She'll try to keep you there
The deeper you go
Cause of the pressure of the air
Nitrogen comes and goes
Gets you high
It's an alien atmosphere
They call it rapture of the deep
But you're not afraid
You're too far down now to be scared
Two hundred 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 should provide
Don't take more than you need
Cause Heaven just might be the sea

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