

# Stephen Stills, Black Coral

by Stephen Stills  
&#169; 1976 Gold Hill Music

Have ever been down deep?  
I mean way down  
Under the ocean  
Just inside though news reef  
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 or don't belong  
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