

Out of My Depth

Hot Chip

When I'm in my darkest place
I must be careful not to dwell there
When I'm headed for the ditch
I must be careful not to sleep there
While I might enjoy the peace
There are other lights that call me
And although I'm out of the race
I know that something good must befall me

And when I'm swimming out of my depth
And I can barely see the crest of a wave
That might destroy me

I must look for what I can't see
I must reach for what doesn't touch me
I must leave my lonely space
And make time my only enemy
I must seek what can't be bought
And make choices that support me
And the friends who fall apart
From the crumbling walls that divide me

And when I'm swimming out of my depth
And I can barely see the crest of a wave
That might engulf me

Then I'm in my darkest room
But I'm careful not to enjoy it
All too much, but as I leave
It will be helpful to have endured it
I must be careful not to trip
Not to fall as I continue
But my darkest place is in me
And there's something there that calls me