

Three Steps

The Microphones

Step one

Swim out and dive down and face the fear
Of the seemingly bottomless black of underwater
Imagine that it's endless but know there's a sandy bottom not far

Step two

Flip around out in the water and look up
Facing the fear of even acknowledging the true endless black
With its bright spots and its invisible black spots
Shimmering towards you through great distances

Step three

Now, the ultimate depth
Get out of the water and go home
Close your eyes until you fall asleep
And notice the thick black haze set in
But also, see the bright spots of green shimmering out of the depth
And imagine how true and endless that abyss is
And how there are distant and invisible dreams behind the ones you can see
And how those bright spots are still there when you awake
Just obscured, like starlight in a blue noon sky