***DEEP GOLD***

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold

Maps to ancient kingdoms and treasures of old

You are an unconquered country

And no flag dare call you His.

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold.

You are searched for by the heavens and hunted by the abyss

You are spoken of by Eastern wings that whisper their impossible wish

They carry your scent to sailors that search for you in minds and Ores

For you are deep cold and in you lies stories untold.

Refined by the fire of life, you have been held by fire in its palms

and those that seek to hold you seek for their hearts a balm

But some will seek to unearth you and trap you ins tomb of sorts

For they fear this deep gold in which lie stories untold.

Now they have dug and they have toiled and searched, even the inner most parts,

They have ravaged and spied all places but their hearts

For if the searched and delved within there is something that they would know

But some will never believe they were deep gold, and so die with their stories untold