**DEEP GOLD**

**YOU ARE DEEP GOLD AND I YOU LAY STORIES UNTOLD**

Mapped to ancient kindom and treasures of old

You are unconquered country

And no flag dare call you his

You are deep gold and in you lay stories

You are searched for by the heavens and haunted by abyss

You ae spoken off by eastern winds that whisper the

They carry your scent to sailors:that search for u in minds and oars

For you are deep gold 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 strap u in a tomb of salts

For they fear this deep gold in which life stories untold

Now they have drugged and they have toiled and searched even the innermost parts’

They have ravaged and have spied all laces but they are hurt

For if they searched and dealt with him there is something that they would know

But some will never believe they are deep gold and so died with their stories untold