DEEP GOLD

You are deep gold and in you lays stories untold

Maps to ancient kingdom and treasures of old

You are an unconquered country

And no flag dare call you his

You are deep gold and in you lay the stories untold

You are such for by heavens and hunted by the abyss

You are spoken off by eastern wings that whisper their impossible wish

They carry your scent to sailors that such for you in minds and ores

For you are deep gold’s and lies untold stories

Refined by the fire of life, you have by fire in its palm

And those that seek to hold you, seek for their hearts a balm

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

For they fear this deep gold in which lies stories untold

Now they have dug and found toiled and searched, even the innermost parts,

They have ravaged and have spiked all places but their hearts,

For they have such and delved within there is something they would know

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