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 winds that whisper their impossible wish

They carry pour scent to sailors; that such for you in mind and ores

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 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 they have toiled and searched, even the innermost parts,

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

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

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