DEEP GOLD

You are deep gold and in you lies story untold

Maps to ancient kingdom and tracious of old

You are an unconquered country

And no flag dare call you his

Your deep gold and in you lays story untold

Your searched for by the heavens and hunted by the abees

You are spoken wings tht wispers there imposible wish

They carry your scent to sailors;that such for you in minds ,and olrefined by the fire of life you have been held by fire in his palm and those that seek to hodld seek for their hold in balm

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

For they fear deep gold in which lies stories untold

Now they have dugged and they toiled and such,even the inner most parts,

They have ravaged ,and have spiced there hearts if they searched and dealt with it they is something that they would know.

But some would never believed they were deep gold and so they die with story untold.