***“DEEP GOLD”***

You are deep gold and in you lays stories untold

Maps to ancient kingdoms and treasures of old

You are an unconquered country

And no flag dares call you his

You are deep gold

And in you lays stories untold

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

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

They carry your scent to sailors; that search for you in minds, and owls.

For you are deep gold

And in you lays 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 tomb of sorts

For their 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 spiced all places but their hearts

For if they search 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.