DEEP GOLD

You are deep gold and in you lays stories untold

Maps to ancient kingdoms and treasures of old

You are an unconcoured country

And no flag dare 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 of by eastern wings that whisper their impossible wish

They carry your scent to sailors ; that search for you in mines and oz

For you are deep gold and in

Refined by the fire of life you have been held by fire in its palm

and those that seek to hold for their hearts abalm

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

for they fear this deep gold in which leys stories untold

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

they have raveged and they have spied all places but their hearts

or if they searched and delved within there is something that they will know

but some will never believe they are deep gold

and so die with their stories untold

paul oluke