DEEP GOLD.

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold,

Mapped to ancient kingdom and gracious of old.

You are anunconcerqured country.

And no flag dare call you his.

You deep gold and deep in you lay story untold.

Your searched for by the heavens others and hunted by the bees.

You are spoken wings with wispers there impossible wish.

They carry your scent to sailers that search for you in minds

Refined by the fire of life you have been held by fire in bum.

And those who seek to hold you seek for there hold in bum.

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

For they fear this deep gold in which like story untold.

Now they have dug and they have toiled and searched even the inner most part.

They have raveged,and have spiced every place of their hearts

If they search and deled within there is something they will know.

But some will never believe that they were deep gold and so they die with story untold