**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 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 there impossible wish

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

For you are deep gold and in you lies stories untold.

Refined by the fires 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 inner most parts,

They have ravaged and have spied all spaces but their hearts.

For if they searched 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.