DEEP GOLD

You are deep gold and in you lay stories are told

Maps to ancient kingdom and treasures of old

You are an unconquered country

And no flag dare call you his

You are deep gold and in you lay stories are told

You are searched for by the heavens and hunted by the abase

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

There carry your scent in cellular; that search for you in miles and ores

For your deep gold and in you lay stories are told

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

And those that seek to fold you

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

For they fear these deep gold in which lies stories are told

Now they have ducked and they have toiled and searched even the innermost parts,

They have ravaged and spied all place but they are hurt

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

But some will never believe they were deep gold and so die with their stories and gold.