**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 dear calls 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 winds that whispers their impossible wish,

They carry your scents to sailors that searches for you,

For you are deep gold.

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

And those that seek to hold you seek for their hearts in balm,

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

For they fear this deep gold in which life stories are told.

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

They have ravaged, and have spied but their heart,

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

But some will never believe they were deep gold,

And so will die with their stories untold.