DEEP GOLD.

YOU are deep gold and in you lay stories untold

Maps to ancient kingdom and treasures of old

You are un unconqured country

And no flag dare call you his

You are deep gold and in you lay stories

You are searched for by the heavens and hunted by

You are spoken of by eastern wings

The carry their scent to sailors and search for mines

For your deep gold and in lies stories ub

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

And those that seek to hold you hearts a balm

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

For they fear this deep gold in which lie gold are told

Now they have dugged and toiled and searched

They have ravaged and have

For if they searched and dealt wihin there something they would know

But some will never believe they were deep,gold and soon die with their stories untold