DEEP GOLD

You are deep goal and in you lay stories untold

Maps to entient kingdoms and tracious of gold

You are unconquered country

And no flag dear call you his

You are deep goal and

You are search for by the heaven and haunted by the abyss

You are spoken off by eastern wind by the whisper THEIR IMPOSSIBLE WISH

They carry your sent to sailors that search for you in miles and

For your deep gold and in you lies stories untold

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

And those who seek to hold you seek for their heart are balm

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

For the fear this deep gold in which life story untold

Now they have dag and they have told and searched, even the

They have raged, and have spied all places but they are hurt

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

But some will never believe they were deep gold