DEEP GOLD

You are deep gold and in you re deep

Map to ancient kingdom, and treasure of old

You an an uncoura coutry

And no flag dare calles you hill

You are such for by the haveans and hanted by abbess

You are spoken off by winds

They carry your scent to sailors;thatsuch for you

Refind by the fire of life you have

And those that seek to hold you seek for their

But some seek to unearth you and trap you in a tomd of sort

For they fear this big gold

Now they have dug they have toiled and searched the inner most oarts

They have raveged and they spied all places but their hearts

Or if they searched and delved within there is some