DEEP GOLD.

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold.

Maps to ancient kingdoms and treasures of old

You are an the unconquered country

And no flag dare call you his

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold

You are searched by the heavens and hunted by the abyss

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

They carry your scent to sailors; that search for you in minds, and odds

For your deep gold and in you lie stories untold

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

And those that seek for their hearts a balm

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

For they fear this deep gold in which lie stories untold

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

They have ravaged and have spied all places but their hearts.

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

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