DEEP GOLD.

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold.

Maps to ancient kingdoms and treasures of old.

You are unconquered country

And no flag dare 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 wings that whisper their impossible wish

They carry yourself to sailors; that search for you in mines and ores

For you are deep gold and in you lies stories untold

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

And those that seek to hold you seek for their hearts are balm.

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

For they fear this deep gold in which lies stories untold.

Now they have dug and they have toiled and searched, even the inner most parts,

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

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

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