DEEP GOLD

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold.

Maps to ancient kingdoms and treasures of old.

You are an unconquered country.

And no flag there call you his.

You are deep gold and in you lay stories untold.

You are searched for by the heavens and hunted by the abyss.

You are spoken of by eastern winds that whisper their impossible wish.

They carry your scent to sailors that search for you in mines and ores.

For your 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 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 lies stories untold

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

They have ravaged and have spied all spaces 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