**DEEP GOLD**

You are deep gold and in you lays stories untold.

Maps to ancient kingdoms and treasures of old.

You are an unconquered country.

And no flag dare call you hills.

You are deep gold and your life stories untold.

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

You are spoken by Eastern wings that whispers the impossible wish.

They carry your sent to sailors; that search in minds, and owls.

For our deep gold and in your life stories untold.

Refine by the fire of life, you have even held by the fire in its palm

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

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

For the fear this deep gold, in which, life stories untold.

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

They have avenged, and have spied all places but they were hurt.

For if they have searched and dialed within, there is something that they would know.

But some will never belief they are deep gold, and so die with the stories untold.