

Not all treasure is hidden deep

Some dive to the seas floor

To discover treasure is not there anymore

It may have rotted or floated away

Not to be found for many a day

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The treasure we seek is not of gold

It is in loving completely I am told

Without fear of rejection or jealousy

It is simple and happens naturally

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The love I have with you in this world

Is mysterious and magic to behold

When I hold you close before we sleep

I remember not all treasure is hidden deep