Gold

Special to us all,

For some less

And some more,

Gold.

A statue standing tall,

It falters

But never falls,

Gold.

A beauty that never fades,

Through the night

And the day,

Gold.

As bright as the sun,

Always shining,

Gold.

Goves on forever,

Strong always,

Existing endlessly,

Gold.

Valued by all, Increasing importance,

It leads the way,

Gold.

Resilient and strong,

Holds together

Through good times and bad,

Gold.

The glistening details

The beauty from within,

Gold.

By Rosie and Lucy in year 8