

Coimhead Iad

Coimhead iad
fhathast a' tighinn
ceum air cheum
le egal nan crìdh'
's iad nan leth-chadal
ach fhathast ag èisteachd
mar gum bu chòir don
ghaoth tuiteam
agus faclan a ràdh
ann an cogar.

Cha leig an t-egal leotha tilleadh –
iadsan a tha sabaid airson Beatha
iadsan a tha cosg èibhleag an tèine
aig an crìdh'.
Rugadh iad don ghrèin
's sheòl iad greiseag ga h-ionnsaigh,
fear an dèidh fir
ceum air cheum.
Cha bhi air fhàgail
ach an onair
air a sgrìobhadh
air oiteig gaoithe.

Watch Them

Watch them
still returning
one after the other
step by step
with fear in their hearts
but half asleep
yet listening
as though
the wind should drop
and speak in a whisper.

Fear won't let them return –
those who are fighting for life,
those who wear the cinder of fire
at their hearts.
They were born to the sun,
and sailed a while towards her,
and will continue towards her,
one after the other-
step by step.
And their only honour is left -
Written
on the breath of wind.

Poetry – Mòrag NicGumaraid
Music – Joy Dunlop