Arosfan mewn meddygfa

Ar grib ein byw a'n bod
daw corlan i'n mynd a'n dyfod -
hyn yw'r nod sy'n hynod.

Ac onid amser hir
yw stori 'achau' yma ?
A'r aflwydd chwim a frysia.

Geiriau pell ac agos :
aros is na'r nen a wna mynydd
ond *disgwyl* wneir i'r drws agoryd

a sefyll wnawn er eistedd :
hyn yw helynt y meidrol
pob eiliad- yn dragwyddol.

Menna Elfyn

Standing by

We live on the ridge of this life
penned in for our coming and going.
It's the brand that singles us out

And isn't this tale of waiting "for ages"
ancient history here ?
But ill-luck goes hurrying on.

Words distant and close to each other :
a mountain is for ever under the sky,
but for a door to open you wait

and we stand by, though we're sitting.
That's how it goes with mortality,
every moment an eternity.

translated from the Welsh
by Joseph P. Clancy

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