

‘The Song of Amergin’ by Glúingel Amergin. (translation Douglas Hyde)

I am the wind which breathes upon the sea,

I am the wave of the ocean,

I am the murmur of the billows,

I am the ox of the seven combats,

I am the vulture upon the rocks,

I am the beam of the sun,

I am the fairest of plants,

I am the wild boar in valour,

I am a salmon in the water,

I am a lake in the plain,

I am a word of science,

I am the point of the lance of battle,

I am the God who created in the head the fire.

Who is it who throws light into the meeting on the mountain?

Who announces the ages of the moon?

Who teaches the place where couches the sun?

(If not I)

I AM (prisoner SS)

I am thoughts, I am dreams

I am currents in a stream

I am darkness, I am light

I am wrongs, I am rights



I am love, I am hate

I am hope, I am faith

I am cultural, I am beliefs

I am the same as all are underneath

I am a voice to hear

I am now, I am here.

I AM (prisoner GS)

I am the last, fleeting embers of a felony

I am the slowing sway of the pendulum

I am the ever absent smile

I am more memory than me

I am a thousand undelivered promises

I am the late blooming of seed scattered on stony ground

I am the slow unfurling of the rose

I am the closing whispers of a storm

I am the ocean wave you see receding

I am the possibility that beats a loving, hoping heart

I am her last prayer at night

I am the searchlight of a solitary soul

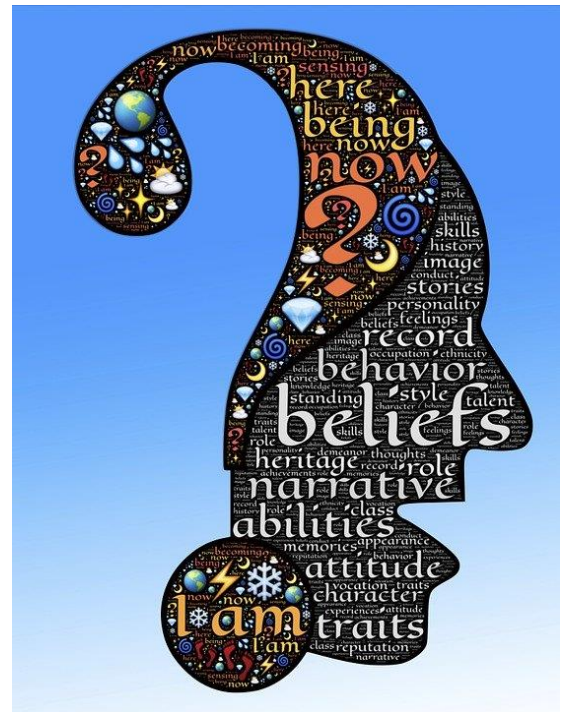
I am the zephyr that lifts the albatross at last

I am the ship that left the doldrums

I am the rainbow after rain

I am the touch that pacifies the pain so long endured

I am blustering, billowing white



I am brand new sunshine bursting through the clouds
I am the upward glance that sees that sun, and sighs
I am the elusive sparkle sought in the dark of the mind
I am the first warm rays of spring's arrival
I am Daddy
I am friend
I am love.



A **m** **m** **i** **?**