

# Meinir Gwilym Songs

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# 1. Glaw - Rain

## Meinir Gwilym

Ydi mae o yn meddwl 'i hun ond  
cofia i fod o yn dipyn o ddyn  
Fo ydi tan uffern mewn cnawd yn dechrau  
rhyfel efo'r byd a'i frawd  
Fo ydi'r un...mae o fel Glaw  
Mae o fel glaw

Yes he thinks for himself, but  
remember he's quite a man  
He's the fires of hell in flesh, starting  
a war with the world and his brother.  
He is the one...he's like rain.  
He's like rain.

'Dewch' medda fo, 'fy hoff elynion,  
yfw'n i gyd ein gwydrau yn weigion'  
Rydan ni'n ddau ac eto yn un, dwi di cael lot  
ond mae o'n well na'r un.  
Fo ydi'r un...mae o fel Glaw  
Mae o fel glaw

'Come' he says, 'my fond enemies,  
we shall drink our glasses empty'  
We are two and yet one, I've had a lot  
but he's better than the one.  
He is the one...he's like rain.  
He's like rain.

Ac mae'n fy ngholchi yn lannach na  
glan, yn burach na phur,  
Yn rhoddi imi iachawdwriaeth  
yn gwella fy nghur. Glaw

And he washes me cleaner than  
clean, purer than pure,  
He gives me salvation,  
heals my pain. Rain...

Paid a son am ddim sy'n oer,  
nac am y byd yn caethiwo'r lloer  
'Chos chdi ydi fi a fi ydi chdi,  
gadael bob peth a throi efo'r lli  
Fo a fi...mae o fel Glaw.  
Mae o fel glaw

Speak not of anything cold,  
or of the world confining the moon  
Because you are me and I am you,  
leaving everything and going with the flow.  
Him and me...he's like the rain.  
He's like the rain.

Ac mae'n fy ngholchi yn lannach na  
glan, yn burach na phur,  
Yn rhoddi imi iachawdwriaeth  
yn gwella fy nghur. Glaw

And he washes me cleaner than  
clean, purer than pure,  
He gives me salvation,  
heals my pain. Rain...

Yn fy ngholchi...yn fy ngwella...  
Glaw.  
Mae o fel glaw  
Mae o fel glaw  
Mae o fel glaw

Cleans me...heals me...  
Rain  
He's like rain  
He's like rain  
He's like rain

## 2. Merch y Melinydd - The Miller's Daughter Welsh Folk Song - Singer: Meinir Gwilym

Os yw fy annwyl gariad  
yn caru dwy neu dair,  
ac yn eu cadw'n fodlon  
bob marchnad a phob ffair;  
wel peidied yntau meddwl  
fod hynny'n boen i mi,  
rwyf fi mor rhydd ag yntau  
i garu dau neu dri.

Phrioda'i ddim eleni,  
chwedleua'i ddim am neb,  
twyllodrus iawn yw meibion  
a fedrant ddweud yn deg;  
po deced bo nhw'n siarad,  
o! gwaetha'i gyd y daw,  
llawenydd pob merch ifanc  
yw'i dewis ar ei llaw.

Os oes rhyw dair neu bedair  
yn hoff ohono ef,  
wel mae gennyf innau bedwar  
ar bymtheg yn y dref;  
a nhw sy'n dweud fel yma,  
a nhw sy'n dweud fel hyn,  
dwyf fi ond gwenu arnynt,  
a dal fy serch yn dynn.

Mae'n dweud fy mod i'n euog  
oherwydd gwrid fy moch,  
wel os gwrida ef yn welw,  
mi wrida innau'n goch;  
a dwedaf yn ei wyneb  
ag wyneb dewr pob dyn,  
'Llawenydd merch melinydd  
yw dewis dim ond un.'  
'Llawenydd merch melinydd  
yw dewis dim ond un.'

'Llawenydd merch melinydd  
yw caru dim ond un.'

If my beloved sweetheart  
loves two or three,  
and keeps them content  
each market and each fair;  
well don't let him think  
that this troubles me,  
I am as free as him  
to love two or three.

This year I will not marry,  
nor coquetting go,  
young boys are most deceiving  
as they can speak fairly;  
and first they praise you beauty  
but then your faith abuse,  
the joy of each young girl is  
to be able to choose.

If there are three or four  
girls fond of him,  
well I have nineteen  
admirers in the town;  
and some are for my money,  
and more are for myself;  
I only smile at them,  
and keep my love reserved.

He says that I am guilty for  
I blushed so brightly,  
but I made my answer rightly -  
'A guilty cheek turns pale'  
and so I'll say to his face  
and any man's brave face,  
'The joy of the miller's daughter  
is to choose only one.'  
'The joy of the miller's daughter  
is to choose only one.'

'The joy of the miller's daughter  
is to love only one.'

### 3. Fin Nos - Twilight

#### Meinir Gwilym

Fin nos, dwi'n gweld dagrau y lli.  
Paid ag wylo mwy, dwi'n clywed dy gri.  
Anghofia heno'r nos,  
y wawr a ddaw yn dlos.  
Does ond heno i mi.

In the twilight I see the flood of tears.  
Don't cry anymore, I hear your plea.  
Forget the night tonight,  
the dawn will come in beauty.  
There's only tonight for me.

Fin nos, dwi'n teimlo siglo y ser;  
hunwch ffenestri'r nen,  
dowch ag o ataf fi.  
Yng nghanol swyn y ser,  
lle mae dy olau di?  
Ond does ond heno i mi.

In the twilight I feel the sway of the stars,  
the slumber of the windows of the sky,  
bring it to me.  
In the midst of the sound of the stars,  
where is your light?  
But there's only tonight for me.

A falla heno gai gwsg.  
A gaf fi heno gau y drws  
ar ddagrau dy golli di a noswaithiau unig lu?  
Does ond heno i mi.

Perhaps tonight I shall sleep.  
Will I tonight close the door  
on the tears of losing you and all the lonely nights?  
There's only tonight for me.

Fin nos dwi'n clywed dy gan ar y gwynt,  
yn suo fy nos i ffwrdd; bore ddaw yn gynt.  
A gwn o'r alaw hon mai llon dy galon di.  
A does ond heno i mi.

In the twilight I hear your song on the wind,  
lulling my night away, the morning will come soon.  
And I know from this melody that your heart is glad.  
And there's only tonight for me.

A falla heno gai gwsg.  
A gaf fi heno gau y drws  
ar ddagrau dy golli di a noswaithiau unig lu?  
Does ond heno i mi.  
A does ond heno i mi.  
Does ond heno i mi.

Perhaps tonight I shall sleep.  
Will I tonight close the door  
on the tears of losing you and all the lonely nights?  
There's only tonight for me.  
And there's only tonight for me.  
There's only tonight for me.

## 4. Y Funud Hon - This Moment Meinir Gwilym

Fushi 'rioed mor hen ag ydw i'r funud hon,  
grym dy dawelwch di  
sy'n brinder ffrwythlon i 'nghalon.  
A sgyn ti'm lle,  
na, sgyn ti'm lle,  
na, sgyn ti'm lle i ofyn pam - 'pam chdi'?

Fushi 'rioed mor gryf ag ydw i yr ennyd hon,  
a churiad dy gerdded di wrth fy ymyl  
sy'n gyrru fy nghalon.  
A dwi ar dân,  
a dwi ar dân,  
a dwi ar dân i fod am byth efo dy enaid di.

A does na'm problem yn y byd  
na fedr Cariad mo'i ddatrys,  
a does na'm problem yn y byd -  
dim ond i ni weld,  
dim ond i ni weld.

Gesh i erioed y fath loes  
a gesh i funud 'nol  
wrth sylweddoli byrder byw  
ac eiliad 'di Bywyd i'r Cread.  
A sgyn i'm lle,  
na, sgyn i'm lle,  
na, sgyn i'm lle i ofyn pam - 'pam fi'?

I've never been so old as I am at this moment,  
and the force of your silence  
is a rare abundance to my heart.  
And you have no place,  
no, you have no place,  
no, you have no place to ask why - 'why you'?

I've never been as strong as I am at this moment,  
and the beat of your walk beside me  
is what drives my heart.  
And I am longing,  
and I am longing,  
And I am longing to be forever with your soul.

And there's no problem in the world  
that Love can't solve,  
and there's no problem in the world -  
only for us to see,  
only for us to see.

I've never felt so much anguish  
as I did a moment ago  
at realising the brevity of living  
and life is just a second to the Creation.  
And I have no place,  
no, I have no place,  
no, I have no place to ask why - 'why me'?

## 5. Barod - Ready

### Meinir Gwilym

Ydw i 'mond yn pasio drwadd wrth i chdi  
gerdded yn dy gwsg?  
Sgidia' dynas arall wrth y drws?  
Ag ydw i 'mond yn bresenoldeb  
wrth inni gerdded lawr y lon?  
Llais dynas arall ar y ffon?  
Gwahanol jocs, gwahanol leins  
a sgidiau dynes jysd 'run fath.

Ydw i 'mond yn galon arall  
i bracdisho saethu?  
Prin yn gwnei di fethu.  
Ag ydw i 'mond yn cynnau tan  
ar aelwyd sydd wedi oeri,  
heb obaith y dydd hi'n cynhesu?  
Gwahanol waed, gwahanol gnawd -  
a calon dynes jysd 'run fath.

Mae gen i 'nghot, mae gen i'n sgidiau,  
mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i 'ngwreiddiau  
a dwi'n barod.  
Dwi'n barod,  
yn barod i chdi ddweud nad wyt ti eisiau setlo.  
Dyna sioc fydd honno!  
A dwi'n barod rhag ofn y bydd  
yn rhaid i mi adael y bywyd hwn  
a cherdded drwy y cwm.  
'Sa nunlle'n saff, 'sa nunlle i droi,  
mae pob un enaid call yn ffoi.

Mae gen i 'nghot, mae gen i'n sgidiau,  
mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i 'ngwreiddiau  
a dwi'n barod.  
Dwi'n barod,  
Ydwi'n barod?  
Dwi'n barod, ie, ie, dwi'n barod...  
Mae gen i 'nghot, (mae gen i'n nghot)  
Mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i'n sgidiau,  
a dwi'n barod.  
A mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i'n sgidiau,  
mae gen i 'nghan, mae gen i 'ngwreiddiau  
a dwi'n barod.

Do I only pass through as you  
walk in your sleep?  
Another woman's shoes by the door?  
Am I the only presence  
as we walk down the road?  
Another woman's voice on the phone?  
Different jokes, different lines  
and women's shoes just the same.

Am I only another heart  
for you to practice shooting?  
Seldom do you miss.  
Am I only lighting a fire  
on a hearth that's grown cold  
without hope that she'll warm up?  
Different blood, different flesh -  
and a woman's heart just the same.

I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,  
I've got my song, I've got my roots  
and I'm ready.  
I'm ready,  
ready for you to say that you don't want to settle.  
Oh what a shock that will be!  
And I'm ready lest  
I must leave this life  
and walk though the valley.  
Nowhere is safe, there's nowhere to turn,  
Every other sensible soul is fleeing.

I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,  
I've got my song, I've got my roots  
and I'm ready.  
I'm ready,  
Am I ready?  
I'm ready, yeah, yeah, I'm ready...  
I've got my coat (I've got my coat)  
I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,  
and I'm ready.  
I've got my coat, I've got my shoes,  
I've got my song, I've got my roots  
and I'm ready.

## 6. Gafael yn Dynn - Hold Tight Meinir Gwilym

Sycha dy llgada gwlyb,  
gwna'n siwr nad oes yna'm hoel,  
ag ista lawr yn dawel iawn,  
achos does na'm dianc rwan.

Dry your wet eyes,  
make sure that there's no remnant left,  
and sit down quietly,  
because there's no escaping now.

Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,  
gafael yn dynn 'chos dyma'r newid mawr.  
Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,  
a chau dy lygaid,  
chos mae y diafol yn ymweld.

Hold tight, hold tight,  
hold tight because this is the great change.  
Hold tight, hold tight, hold tight,  
and close your eyes,  
because the devil is paying a visit.

Fydd rhaid i chdi fyw ar fwg a dwr  
pan ddaw o mewn i'r ty,  
a does na'm pwynt mewn codi stwr  
'chos fo di'r Brenin Du.

You'll have to live on smoke and water  
when he comes inside the house,  
and there's no point in protesting  
because he's the Black King.

Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,  
gafael yn dynn 'chos dyma'r newid mawr.  
Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,  
a chau dy lygaid,  
mae y diafol yn ymweld.

Hold tight, hold tight,  
hold tight because this is the great change.  
Hold tight, hold tight, hold tight,  
and close your eyes,  
the devil is paying a visit.

Os grandewi di yn astud iawn  
mi glywi di swm dy droed dy hun.  
Os sbi di'n ofalus iawn,  
weli di neb ond chdi dy hun.  
Rho dy wen groesawus, a phaid a deud 'run gair.  
Neith o'm neud chdi'n hapus,  
ond gei di fynd i'r ffair.

If you listen very carefully  
you'll hear the sound of your own foot.  
If you look very closely  
you'll see no one but yourself.  
Give that welcoming smile and don't say a word.  
It won't make you happy,  
but you can go to the fair.

Gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,  
gafael yn dynn 'chos dyma'r newid mawr.  
A gafael yn dynn, gafael yn dynn,  
gafael yn dynn,  
a chau dy lygaid,  
mae y diafol yn ymweld.  
Mae y diafol yn ymweld,  
mae y diafol yn ymweld.

Hold tight, hold tight,  
hold tight because this is the great change.  
Hold tight, hold tight,  
hold tight,  
and close your eyes,  
the devil is paying a visit.  
The devil is paying a visit,  
the devil is paying a visit.

Gafael yn ddyn.

Hold tight.

## 7. Golau yn y Gwyll - Light in the Dusk

### Meinir Gwilym

Welaist ti y nos yn troi yn dydd  
dros fae San Fransisco?  
Gysgaist ti dan ser y Dwyrain Pell  
ymhell bell o adref?  
A ddawnsiaist ti yn leithder y gwllith  
ar ddafanau o arian?

*Ge'st ti gip ar bwy wyt ti  
yn a galau yn y gwyll?  
Ge'st ti wefr, ge'st ti droedigaeth  
yn y golau yn y gwyll?  
Ar dy bererindod gorffwyll i mewn i'r golau  
yn y gwyll.*

Ac wrth i ti hwylio 'r Iorddonen,  
deimlaist ti dy hun yn sanctaidd?  
Ac wrth i ti gerdded paith y wladfa,  
glywaist ti emynau 'r Tadau?  
Ge'st ti orwedd ar dy hyd ar gwmwl aur  
i wyllo 'r gwledydd?

*Ge'st ti gip ar bwy wyt ti  
yn a galau yn y gwyll?  
Ge'st ti wefr, ge'st ti droedigaeth  
yn y golau yn y gwyll?  
Ar dy bererindod gorffwyll i mewn i'r golau  
yn y gwyll.*

*Ge'st ti gip ar bwy wyt ti  
yn a galau yn y gwyll?  
Ge'st ti wefr, ge'st ti droedigaeth  
yn y golau yn y gwyll?  
Ar dy bererindod gorffwyll i mewn i'r golau  
yn y gwyll.*

Wyt ti'n barod erbyn hyn?  
Tyrd o 'r golau yn y gwyll.

Did you see the night turning into day  
over San Francisco Bay?  
Did you sleep under the stars in the Far East  
far away from home?  
And did you dance in the dampness of the dew  
on drops of silver?

*Did you get a glimpse of who you are  
in the light in the dusk?  
Did you get a thrill; did you get a conversation  
in the light in the dusk?  
On your wild pilgrimage into the light  
in the dusk.*

And as you sailed the River Jordan,  
did you feel yourself holy?  
And as you walked the prairie of the colony,  
did you hear the hymns of the Fathers?  
Did you get to lie on your golden cloud  
to watch the countries?

*Did you get a glimpse of who you are  
in the light in the dusk?  
Did you get a thrill; did you get a conversation  
in the light in the dusk?  
On your wild pilgrimage into the light  
in the dusk.*

*Did you get a glimpse of who you are  
in the light in the dusk?  
Did you get a thrill; did you get a conversation  
in the light in the dusk?  
On your wild pilgrimage into the light  
in the dusk.*

Are you ready by now?  
Come from the light in the dusk.



## 8. Siglo dy Sail - Shaking your Foundations Meinir Gwilym

Do, dwi di bod yn fan 'na,  
deud dim byd a siarad rybish.  
Wel, do, do, do.  
A ddylia mod i wedi gweld hyn yn dod,  
ond nesh i ddim. Nesh i ddim.

Ar fy mywyd i, tasa na fellten  
yn fy nharo fi, wel,  
nesh i ddim.  
Pwy daflodd gyntaf?  
Dwi'm yn gwybod,  
ond dwi'n gweld mai chdi  
gafodd yr ergyd olaf.

*[Cytgan]*  
*Pan ti'n meddwl bo chdi'n gwbod,*  
*dyna pryd gei di ail,*  
*ac mae o'n siglo dy sail.*

*[Cytgan]*

'Dan ni di bod yn fan 'na o'r blaen yn do?  
Colli bob ffydd ac ennill y dydd.  
Cloi drws yr hen gell  
ac yna rhywun yn dy lusgo di  
i'r golau'n well.

Colli pen, colli deigrin,  
colli ochrau, meddwl  
a chael tip gan ffwl:  
'Hei gofia gadw, cofia gadw'n cwl'  
- wel diolch yn fawr!

*[Cytgan]*

*[Cytgan]*

Dwi'n cofio deud 'gwna be ti isio',  
ond nes di ddim.  
Ac 'ar ol tri dwi'n mynd i neidio',  
ond nes i ddim.  
Flwyddyn nesa nai stopio cwffio,  
stopio yfad, stopio, stopio bob dim.  
Ond nes di ddim, nes di ddim.  
Hawdd ydi sbio'n ol a gweld  
y gwir i gyd yn glir,  
o'r cychwyn un.

Yes, I've been there,  
saying nothing and talking rubbish.  
Well, yes, yes, yes.  
I should have seen this coming,  
but I didn't. I didn't.

On my life, if a bolt of lightning  
struck me, well,  
I didn't.  
Who threw the first punch?  
I don't know,  
but I can see you were  
the last to be hit.

*[Chorus]*  
*When you think that you know,*  
*that's when you come second,*  
*and it shakes your foundations.*

*[Chorus]*

We've been here before, haven't we?  
Losing all faith and winning the day.  
Close the cell door  
and then someone drags you  
to where the light shines brighter.

Losing your head, shedding a tear,  
losing sides, your mind  
and getting a tip from a fool:  
'Hey remember, remember to keep your cool'  
- well thanks very much!

*[Chorus]*

*[Chorus]*

I remember saying 'do what you want',  
but you didn't  
And 'after three I'm going to jump',  
but I didn't.  
Next year I'll stop fighting,  
stop drinking, stop stopping everything.  
But you didn't, you didn't.  
It's easy looking back and seeing  
the truth so clearly  
from the very beginning.

continued

# Siglo dy Sail - Shaking your Foundations (continued)

## Meinir Gwilym

Dwi'n sbio rwan ac yn meddwl fod gen  
i ddim byd ond gwythiennau'n llawn  
o wenwyn pur.  
Ond yn sydyn mae 'na dennyn  
yn tynnu'n dyner ar fy nghalon i -  
fel llaw ar fy ngwer...  
A dwi'n gweld fy hun rwan a  
dwi dal yn siarad rybish yn yr union fan

*[Cytgan]*  
*Pan ti'n meddwl bo chdi'n gwbod,*  
*dyna pryd gei di ail,*  
*ac mae o'n siglo dy sail.*

*[Cytgan]*

*[Cytgan]*

*[Cytgan]*

I'm looking now and feel like  
I've got nothing but veins full  
of pure poison  
But suddenly a little cord  
tugs gently at my heart strings -  
like a hand on my shoulder...  
I can see myself now and  
I'm still talking rubbish in the same old place.

*[Chorus]*  
*When you think that you know,*  
*that's when you come second,*  
*and it shakes your foundations.*

*[Chorus]*

*[Chorus]*

*[Chorus]*

## 9. Clecs - Gossips Meinir Gwilym

Dwi'n nabod dynes, ei henw hi ydi Kate,  
mae Kate yn licio yfed yn y pwnniau.  
Dyna ei chysur hi, a dyna fo.  
Mae hi'n weddw ers deng mlynedd  
ac wedi gweithio ar hyd ei hoes --  
ganddi hi fwy o hawl i eistedd yn bar na neb.  
Ond mae'r clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn  
yn methu cau eu cegau,  
ac mae hi'n dweud gawn nhw i gyd,  
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl.  
Gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl,  
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl -  
di waeth gen i.

Dwi'n nabod boi, gafodd o gariad  
am y tro cyntaf --  
hi oedd bara ei fywyd a Christ  
ei grefydd.  
Ond does na ddim cysur bellach iddo fo  
achos ddaeth hi ddim i'r briodas  
ond mi gafodd hi hynimwn  
ac mae ei galon o wedi bordio ei ffenestri.  
Ond mae'r clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn  
yn methu cau eu cegau,  
ac mae o'n dweud gawn nhw i gyd,  
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl.  
Gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl,  
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl -  
di waeth gen i.

Dan ni'n dilyn deddfau Mammon  
eniwe sa waeth inni gyd fynd i'r diawl.

Dwi'n nabod dyn oedd eisiau bod yn weinidog  
ond fe gollodd o ei hun rhywle ar hyd y ffordd.  
Dyna'r gwir -- a dyna fo.  
Ond mae o dal i bregethu wrth gerdded  
i fyny'r lon i ryw enaid  
dafad neu fuwch sy'n fodlon gwrando.  
Ond mae'r clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn  
clecs yn clecian a'r hunangyfiawn  
yn methu cau eu cegau,  
ac mae o'n dweud gawn nhw i gyd,  
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl  
Gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl,  
gawn nhw i gyd fynd i'r diawl -  
a di waeth gen i.

I know a woman, her name is Kate,  
Kate likes to drink in the afternoons.  
That's her comfort, and that is that.  
She's been a widow for ten years  
and has worked all her life --  
she's got more of a right to sit at the bar than anyone.  
But the gossips gossip and the self-righteous  
can't keep their mouths closed,  
and she says that they all,  
that they all can go to hell.  
They can all go to hell,  
they can all go to hell -  
I don't care.

I know a guy, he got a lover  
for the first time --  
she was the bread of his life and the Christ  
of his religion,  
But there's no longer a comfort for him  
because she didn't go to the wedding  
but she got a honeymoon,  
and his heart has boarded his windows.  
But the gossips gossip and the self-righteous  
can't keep their mouths closed,  
and he says that they all,  
that they all can go to hell.  
They can all go to hell,  
they can all go to hell -  
I don't care.

We follow the laws of Mammon  
anyway so we all might as well go to hell.

I know a man who wanted to be a minister  
but he lost himself somewhere along the way.  
That's the truth -- and that is that.  
But he still preaches as he walks  
up the road to some soul  
a sheep or a cow who's willing to listen.  
But the gossips gossip and the self-righteous  
gossips gossip and the self-righteous  
can't keep their mouths closed,  
and he says that they can all,  
that they can all go to hell.  
They can all go to hell,  
they can all go to hell -  
and I don't care.

## 10. Enaid Hoff Cytun - My Loving Harmonious Soul Meinir Gwilym

Ti'n cadw 'nhraed ar y ddear,  
cadw 'nhymer i'n glae ar --  
fy enaid hoff cytun.  
Mae'n dda gen i dy weld di,  
pan newydd sydd gen ti? Fy enaid hoff cytun.

You keep my feet on the ground,  
you keep my my temper cool,  
my loving harmonious soul.  
I'm happy to see you,  
have you any news? My loving harmonious soul.

Ti efo fi'n wastad ond  
'sna'm rhaid i ni siarad -  
fy enaid hoff cytun.  
Ti'n dweud fod "Leusa yn y pantri,"  
a dwi'n gwybod be 'sgin ti,  
fy enaid hoff cytun.

You're always with me  
but we don't have to talk -  
my loving harmonious soul.  
You say that "Leusa's in the pantry,"  
and I know what you mean,  
my loving harmonious soul.

Dwi'n meddwl fod yna rywun sydd  
yn chwerthin efo ni,  
wrth inni weld ser yn siglo mae nhw'n  
gwenu drosom ni.

I think that there's someone  
laughing with us,  
as we watch the stars sway they  
smile over us.

Fedrai ddweud fy nghyfrinach,  
a fydd neb yn ddim callach ond  
fy enaid hoff cytun.  
Dim ots os dwi'n mwydro --  
sna'm rhaid i ni gallio,  
enaid hoff cytun.

I can tell all my secrets  
and no one's none the wise,  
my loving harmonious soul.  
Doesn't matter if I banter -  
we don't need to be serious,  
my loving harmonious soul.

Dwi'n amau fod yna rywun sydd  
yn gwylio drosom ni,  
Wrth inni redeg nerth ein traed  
mae nhw'n sgrechian efo ni.

I suspect that someone's  
watching over us,  
as we run as fast as we can,  
they scream along with us.

Tyrd dawnsia efo fi,  
cyn i'r wawr ein drysu ni -  
gawn ni lot o hwyl a sbri.

Well, come dance with me,  
before the dawn bewilders us -  
we'll have a lot of fun!

Fedrai ddweud fy nghyfrinach,  
a fydd neb yn ddim callach ond  
fy enaid hoff cytun.  
Ti'n dweud fod "Leusa yn y pantri,"  
a dwi'n gwybod be 'sgin ti,  
fy enaid hoff cytun.

I can tell all my secrets  
and no one's none the wiser but  
my loving harmonious soul.  
You say that "Leusa's in the pantry,"  
and I know what you mean,  
my loving harmonious soul.

Fy enaid hoff cytun....

My loving harmonious soul...

## 11. Siwgwr i'r Tân - Sugar to the Fire Meinir Gwilym

Mae'n taflu siwgwr i'r tan i demtio'i ffawd,  
yn torri'n lan i gael y drwg o'r cnawd.  
Yn troi a throi i ddinistrio'r briw,  
yn chwilio'n ddyfal am rywbeth sy'n driw.

She throws sugar to the fire to tempt her fate,  
tries her best to rid the evil from the flesh.  
Twists and turns to destroy the wound,  
persistently searching for something that's honest.

Mae'n dweud 'swnllyd ydi dinas,  
i mi mae hi'n addas,  
cyfrwys ydi ffrindiau, brad sy'n eu dyddiau.  
Da ydi cywilydd i ymegnio o'r newydd,  
deisyfu adnabod waliau'r cydwybod.'

She says 'the city is noisy,  
for me it's suitable,  
friends are cunning, betrayal's in their days.  
Humiliation is good to try again,  
beg to recognize the walls of the conscience.'

Lle mae'r llawr, pan mae'r byd ben ucha'n isa?  
Têc awe ydi'r unig gysur sydd 'na'n fa'ma.  
Oes 'na le, lle mae'r byd yn troi yn ara'?  
Cau dy geg, dyna'r ateb gorau sydd 'na.

Where's the ground, when the world is upside down?  
Take away is the only comfort to be found here.  
Is there a place, where the world turns slowly?  
Shut your mouth, is the best answer there is.

Twrw'r brwyn, sibrwd yr un  
hen gwyn:  
'Diwedd y byd...rydan ni'n dweud o hyd.'  
Mae'r afon yn canu yr un hen gan:  
'Mae'r dilyw ar ddod gyda throad y rhod.'

The sound of the rush, whispering the same  
old grievance:  
'End of the world...it's what we always say'.  
The river sings the same old song:  
'The flood is approaching by the turn of the wheel'.

Gen i ganiau côc a stympiau smocs a  
bagiau chips o siop,  
cnonod yn y cig, dydi'r  
cylch ddim yn dod i stop.  
Dringo fyny'r ysgol a ti'n llithro lawr y sleid,  
gen i wn a bwa saeth, meths a valium,  
bara llaeth.  
Taflu siwgwr i'r tan i demtio'i ffawd.

I've coke cans and cigarette stumps and  
chip bags from the shop,  
maggots in the meat, there's  
no end to the cycle.  
Climb the ladder and you fall down the slide,  
I've a gun and bow and arrow, meths and valium,  
buttermilk bread.  
Throw sugar to the fire to tempt fate.

Pan mae'r byd ben ucha'n isa,  
yr unig gysur sydd yna'n fa'ma ydi...

When the world is upside down,  
the only comfort to be found here is...

Caniau côc a stympiau smocs a  
bagiau chips o siop  
Cnonod yn y cig, dydi'r  
cylch ddim yn dod i stop  
Dringo fyny'r ysgol a ti'n llithro lawr y sleid  
Gen i wn a bwa saeth, meths a valium,  
bara llaeth.  
Taflu siwgwr i'r tan i demtio'i ffawd.

Coke cans and cigarette stumps and  
chip bags from the shop,  
Maggots in the meat, there's  
no end to the cycle.  
Climb the ladder and you fall down the slide.  
I've a gun and bow and arrow, meths and valium,  
buttermilk bread.  
Throw sugar to the fire to tempt fate.

## 12. Fi Fi Fi - Me Me Me

### Meinir Gwilym

Roni'n ddall ac  
Roni'n oer ac  
Roni'n wan  
Fel y lloer ar ganol ei chylch  
Methu gweld pen y daith  
Ac roni'n galed  
A mhen i'n troi  
Fel y milwr sy'n mynnu ffoi  
Ar ganol ei waith  
Yn methu rhoi pen ar daith

Ga'i ymddiheuro...  
Am fod mor  
'Fi, Fi, Fi'  
A heddiw dwisho deud  
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

A phetawn i'n ffeindio'r gan  
Mi fuasai'n deud  
Am y tan mor gain a chudd  
Sy'n llosgi yn fy nghalon i  
Am yr un sy'n dy garu di  
O waelod ei henaid hi  
O mi hoffwn i ddod o hyd i'r gan

Ond ga'i ymddiheuro...  
Am fod mor  
'Fi, Fi, Fi'  
A heddiw dwisho deud  
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

Dwim yn gorfod trio  
A prin yn medra i beidio

Ga'i ymddiheuro...  
Am fod mor  
'Fi, Fi, Fi'  
A heddiw dwisho deud  
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

Ga'i ymddiheuro...  
Am fod mor  
'Fi, Fi, Fi'  
A heddiw dwisho deud  
'Chdi di craidd fy modolaeth i'

Wwww....

I was blind and  
I was cold and  
I was weak  
Like the moon in the middle of her cycle  
Couldn't see the end of the journey  
And I was difficult  
My head was turning  
Like the soldier who insists on fleeing  
In the middle of his work  
Couldn't see the end of the journey

But I want to apologise...  
For being so  
'Me, Me, Me'  
And today I want to say  
'You're the core of my existence'

And if I happened to find the song  
It would talk about  
The fire so fine and disguised  
That burns within my heart  
And about the one who loves you  
From deep within her soul  
Oh, how I'd like to find that song

But let me apologise...  
For being so  
'Me, Me, Me'  
And today I want to say  
'You're the core of my existence'

I don't need to try  
And I can hardly not

But I want to apologise...  
For being so  
'Me, Me, Me'  
And today I want to say  
'You're the core of my existence'

But I want to apologise...  
For being so  
'Me, Me, Me'  
And today I want to say  
'You're the core of my existence'

Oooh....

## 13. Rwan - Now

### Meinir Gwilym

Mi gerddais i am flwyddyn gron,  
efo shefl yn fy llaw  
Yn chwilio am arfordir newydd  
i gladdu trysor ar draeth

I walked for a whole year,  
with a shovel in my hand  
Looking for a new coast  
to bury treasure on a beach

Ac wedi gweld y pridd yn troi yn dywod  
efo'r plentyn ar fy mraich  
Mi gefais hyd i arfordir newydd a golchi'r  
trysor wnaeth y traeth

And having seen the soil turn to sand  
with the child on my arm  
I found a new coast and wash the  
treasure did the beach.

Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.  
Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.

Now. Now is a moment ago.  
Now. Now is a moment ago.

A phwy fydd ar ol i ddweud  
yr hanes yn onest a di-duedd?  
Fydd na neb. Dim ond sgandal fain  
am hen Bobol y Drain.

And who will be left to tell  
the unbiased and honest tale?  
There won't be anyone. Only a skinny rumour  
about the old People of the Thorns.

Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.  
Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.

Now. Now is a moment ago.  
Now. Now is a moment ago.

Ag faint erbyn hyn ydi cyfri'r meirw,  
yn gorfforol neu ysbrydol?  
Ag faint o flynyddoedd mae hi 'di gymryd  
i gyraedd lle'r ydan ni rwan?

And how much now is the death toll,  
physically or spiritually?  
And how many years has it taken  
to get where we are now?

Gormod i gyfrif. A dim trysor ar draeth,  
Dim rhyddid chwaith, a'r plentyn  
yn dal ar fy mraich.

Too much to count. And no treasure on a beach,  
No freedom either, and the child  
still on my arm.

Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.  
Rwan. Mae rwan yn gynnau.  
Rwan. Rwan. Rwan.

Now. Now is a moment ago.  
Now. Now is a moment ago.  
.Now. Now. Now.

## 14. Dim Byd A Nunlla - Nothing and Nowhere

### Meinir Gwilym

Dwi 'di byw mewn dinas lle roedd  
Y seintiau dal i gerdded strydoedd  
Lle roedd hafan gynnes,  
lle roedd rhyddid yn yr aer  
Dwi 'di crwydro ynys lle roedd  
Bob un dyn yn ddiadol tawel  
Lle roedd gaeaf yn greulon,  
lle roedd halen yn y gwaed

I've lived in a city where  
The saints still walked the streets  
Where there was a warm haven,  
and freedom in the air  
I've wandered an island where  
Every man was a silent devil  
Where the winter was harsh,  
and salt in the blood.

Be dwi 'di neud, lle dwi 'di bod?  
Dim byd a nunlla.  
Be dwi 'di neud a lle dwi 'di bod?  
Dim byd a nunlla.

What have I done, where have I been?  
Nothing and nowhere.  
What have I done, where have I been?  
Nothing and nowhere.

Dwi 'di bod yn Eden - roedd y byd i gyd  
yn canu i mi  
Mi nath Efa fwyta'r afal ar y pren  
Dwi di cerdded can ddiben a cyraedd brig  
y mynydd uchaf  
Wedi ceisio'n daer i ffeindio'r heddwch  
yn fy mhen

I've been in Eden where the whole world  
was singing to me  
Where Eve ate the apple from the tree  
I've walked mindlessly and reached the highest peak  
of the highest mountain  
I've tried desperately to find the peace  
inside my mind

*[Cytgan]*  
*Be dwi 'di neud, lle dwi 'di bod?*  
*Dim byd a nunlla.*  
*Be dwi 'di neud a lle dwi 'di bod?*  
*Dim byd a nunlla.*  
*Dim byd a nunlla*  
*Dim byd a nunlla*

*[Chorus]*  
*What have I done, where have I been?*  
*Nothing and nowhere.*  
*What have I done, where have I been?*  
*Nothing and nowhere.*  
*Nothing and nowhere.*  
*Nothing and nowhere.*

Dwi 'di bod yn nghanol seren,  
yn rhan o grair a calisto  
Fi oedd y catalydd yn ffurfiant yr haul  
Dwi 'di chwarae gitar yn New York  
a dawnsio y fflamenco  
A dwi 'di enill, dwi 'di colli, dwi 'di cael

I've been in the middle of a star,  
a part of an old relic, a calisto  
I was the catalyst for the formation of the Sun  
I've played guitar in New York  
and have danced the flamenco  
And I've won, I've lost and I've had

*[Cytgan]*

*[Chorus]*

*[Cytgan]*

*[Chorus]*

Be dwi 'di neud, lle dwi 'di bod?

What have I done, where have I been?



# 15. Wyt Ti'n Mynd i Adael? - Are You Going to Leave?

## Meinir Gwilym

Ti'n troi dy ben, a rowlio dy lygaid blin.  
Dani fel delwon yng ngolau'r gannwyll lon.  
Mi rydwi'n gwybod pa mor anodd  
ydio i fyw efo fi  
A dwi'n gwybod mod i'n waith  
A mi rydwi'n gweld fod fy nghario i  
yn straen i chdi  
Ond dwi - dwi bron a chyraedd.

You turn away and roll your angry eyes.  
We are like statues in merry candlelight.  
I know that I'm very hard  
to live with  
And I know that I can be work  
And I know that carrying me  
is a strain to you  
But I, I'm almost there.

Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?  
Pan dwi'n erfyn arna chdi...  
Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?  
Pan dwi'n gofyn i chdi aros efo fi...  
Os gyn ti'm cywilydd? Os gyn ti'm calon?  
Nai ddeud fod pethau'n iawn.

Are you going to leave?  
When I'm begging you...  
Are you going to leave?  
When I ask you to stay with me...  
Have you no shame? Have you no heart?  
I'll say that everything's fine.

Paid a sbio mewn i'n llygaid i  
Paid a gafael yn fy llaw i fel 'na.  
Mi rydwi'n gwybod mod i'n orio ac yn chwil  
A dwi'n gwybod mod i'n waith  
A mi dwi'n gweld fy mod i yn dy flino di  
Ond dwi - dwi bron a chyraedd.

Don't look me in the eyes  
And hold my hand like that.  
I know I can be fickle and moody  
And I know that I can be work  
And I, I can see that I tire you  
But I, I'm almost there.

Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?  
Pan dwi'n erfyn arna chdi...  
Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?  
Pan dwi'n gofyn i chdi aros efo fi...  
Os gyn ti'm cywilydd? Os gyn ti'm calon?  
Nai ddeud fod pethau'n iawn.

Are you going to leave?  
When I'm begging you...  
Are you going to leave?  
When I ask you to stay with me...  
Have you no shame? Have you no heart?  
I'll say that everything's fine.

Dos, gadael.  
Dos i weld pwy gymith chdi.  
A dos, gadael  
Dos i weld pwy gymith chdi.  
A dos, gadael  
Dos i weld pwy gymith chdi.  
Dwi'n betio nei di'm cael neb fel fi.

Go, leave.  
Go and see who'll take you  
And go, leave.  
Go and see who'll take you  
And go, leave  
Go and see who'll take you.  
I bet you won't find anybody like me.

Mi rydwi'n gwybod mod i'n orio ac yn chwil  
Ond dwi - dwi bron a chyraedd.

I know I can be fickle and moody  
But I, I'm almost there.

Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?  
Pan dwi'n erfyn arna chdi...  
Wyt ti'n mynd i adael?  
Pan dwi'n gofyn i chdi aros efo fi...  
Os gyn ti'm cywilydd? Os gyn ti'm calon?  
Nai ddeud fod pethau'n iawn.

Are you going to leave?  
When I'm begging you...  
Are you going to leave?  
When I ask you to stay with me...  
Have you no shame? Have you no heart?  
I'll say that everything's fine.

## 16. Cachu ar y Walia' - Crap on the Walls Meinir Gwilym

Ma na gachu ar y walia.  
Ma na rwdan yn y simdda.  
O ma pawb yn mynd o'u coua  
yn slo slo bach.  
Wyt ti'n dallt y geiria neu ydi dy fren  
di wedi mynd yn nym?  
Fyddi di'n meddwl weithiau dy fod di'n  
rhy hen i gnoi gym?  
Ma na fflama'n tanio'n fama.  
Ag aisin siwgr ar y topia.  
O ma pawb yn mynd o'u coua  
yn slo slo bach.  
Wyt ti'n dallt y geiria ne ydi dy fren  
di wedi mynd yn nym?  
Fyddi di'n meddwl weithiau dy fod di'n  
rhy hen i gnoi gym?  
Na dwi ddim yn difaru peidio dy garu di o o  
a dwi'n falch na nesh i gydymdeimlo,  
Na neshi gydymuffurio efo'r  
dre-e-wd-o-o-d A-A-A-A-A

There's crap on the walls. There's a swede in the  
chimney.  
Oh everyone's going out of their minds  
very, very slowly  
Do you understand the words or has your brain  
gone numb?  
Do you sometimes think that you're  
too old to chew gum?  
There are flames igniting here.  
And sugar icing on the tops.  
Oh everyone's going out of their minds  
very, very slowly.  
Do you understand the words or has your brain  
gone numb?  
Do you sometimes think that you're  
too old to chew gum?  
No, I don't regret not loving you oh  
and I'm glad that I didn't sympathize,  
Or that I didn't conform with the  
sti-i-i-nk. A-A-A-A-A.

## 17. Y Hi - Her Meinir Gwilym

Mae be ydach chi'n wneud rwan yn iawn,  
medda hi  
ond neith hi ddim dweud y geiriau --  
paid a gofyn pam.  
Ti ddim isho deall ei phen hi, wir.

Neith hi ddim ond dwyn y ser o dy lygaid di,  
a dwyn y weddi o dy enaid di  
achos dyna be mae hi'n ei wneud,  
a dydi hi byth am ddweud y geiriau.

Mae actio bod yn wirion yn hawdd iddi hi  
ond chei di ddim gweld pwy ydi hi --  
paid a gofyn pam.  
Ti ddim isho gweld drwy ei gwen hi, wir.

A phaid a chlymu dy hun i ddim ond hi,  
wneith hi ddim ond troi ei chefn ar  
dy gynnig di  
achos dyna be mae hi'n wneud a dydi  
byth am ddweud y geiriau.

What you're doing now is fine,  
she says  
but she won't speak the words --  
don't ask why.  
You don't want to understand her mind, honestly.

She will only steal the stars from your eyes,  
and steal the prayer from your soul  
because that's what she does  
and she'll never speak the words.

Acting being foolish is easy for her  
but she'll never let you see who she really is --  
don't ask why.  
You don't want to see through her smile, honestly.

Don't tie yourself to only her,  
she'll only turn her back at  
your offer  
because that's what she does and she'll  
never speak the words.

## 18. Y Lle - The Place

### Meinir Gwilym

Mae'r lon yn droellog, y brigau arni'n bigog,  
a 'nhraed i yn ddwy garreg drom.  
Mae'r gwynt 'di gwylltio, y niwl i'w weld  
di myllio,  
a newid ei chyfeiriad wnaeth y storm  
ataf fi.

The road is winding, the branches on her are barbed,  
and my feet are two heavy stones.  
The wind is angry, the fog seems  
sultry  
and the storm has changed its direction  
towards me.

Mae'r car yn gwibio ond mae'r lon ma  
wedi'i rheibio  
a'r ardal wedi cau am law.  
Mae'r glaw yn afiach, y coed yn tyfu'n dalach,  
well i minnau nol fy nghaib a rhaw  
gennyt ti.

The car is rushing but this road  
is bewitched  
and the rain is closing in on the area.  
The rain is horrid, the trees are growing taller,  
and I best go and fetch my pick and shovel  
from you.

A tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhwyun wedi dweud  
mod i'n agos at y dre  
Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhywun wedi dweud  
mai dyma'r lle.

I wonder where I am now? Someone said  
I'm close to town  
I wonder where I am now? Someone said  
that this is the place.

Dwi wedi fy nal, wedi fy nghipio,  
wedi fy nghael,  
wedi fy newis, wedi fy nethol wrth dy law.  
Ag wedi fy mhigo, ella i'm rhoi heibio,  
well i minnau gadw'r caib a'r rhaw...  
gynoch chdi.

I've been caught, been captured,  
been taken,  
been chosen, selected by your hand  
And I've been stung, perhaps put away,  
perhaps I should keep the pick and shovel...  
from you

Ag ydw i'n ffitio, ydwi'n ffitio,  
ydw i'n ffitio i mewn i ffram fy enw del?  
Ydw i'n ffitio, ydw i'n ffitio,  
ydwi'n ffitio efo'r coed a'r perthi?  
Ydwi'n ffitio efo'r rheilffordd a'r brics?

And do I fit, do I fit,  
do I fit into the frame of my pretty name?  
Do I fit, do I fit,  
do I fit in with the trees and the hedges?  
Do I fit in with the railway and the bricks?

A tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhwyun wedi dweud  
mod i'n agos at y dre  
Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhywun wedi dweud  
mai dyma'r lle.

I wonder where I am now? Someone said  
I'm close to town  
I wonder where I am now? Someone said  
that this is the place.

A be ydw i i chdi?  
Dim ond delwedd i chdi ei chreu  
wrth dy bwysau,  
a dim ond carreg i chdi'i cherfio  
er dy fodd.  
Newid fi.

And what am I to you?  
Only an image for you to create  
by your own weight,  
and only a stone for you to carve  
by your means.  
Change me.

Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhwyun wedi dweud  
mod i'n agos at y dre  
Tybed lle dwi rwan? Ma rhywun wedi dweud  
mai dyma'r lle.

I wonder where I am now? Someone said  
I'm close to town  
I wonder where I am now? Someone said  
that this is the place.

## 19. Y Fo - Him

### Meinir Gwilym

Mae'r nos wedi meddwi ar y golau stryd  
A'r ddaear wedi cau ei hen lygaid yn dynn  
ar y byd

The night is drunk on the street light  
And the earth has closed its old eyes tightly  
on the world

Dwi'n disgwyl haul y bore --  
siwr ei fod o yn hwyr  
Wedi gofyn i'r nos neith hi ymadael  
ond mae'n gwrthod yn llwyr.

I'm waiting for the morning sun --  
I'm sure it's late.  
I've asked the night if she would leave,  
but she utterly refuses.

A sgin i'm byd i ddweud, dim ond Ie, Ie, Ie.

And I've got nothing to say but Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

Fe wel yr awel felfed sy'n gynnes a llaith  
yr un pryd  
Mai fo yn y gornel sy'n cadw'r  
dydd mewn cawell bach efo'i hud.

This velvet breeze, that's both warm and damp,  
sees  
that him in the corner is the one that keeps the  
day in a cage with his magic.

A sgin i'm byd i ddweud, dim ond Ie, Ie, Ie.

And I've got nothing to say but Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

A fo sydd wedi dwyn dy atgofion di,  
dy freuddwyd a dy ambarel!  
Fo ydi'r bai -- fo ydi'r bai,  
ond ti ddim callach a gweiddi,  
So waeth inni ymdrybaeddu.

And he's the one that's stolen your memories,  
your dream and your umbrella!  
He's to blame -- he's to blame,  
but it's no good shouting,  
We might as well wallow.

Felly sgin i'm byd i ddweud, dim ond Ie, Ie, Ie.

So I've got nothing to say but Yeah, Yeah, Yeah.

## 20. Wyt Ti'n Cofio? - Do You Remember? Meinir Gwilym

Wyt ti'n cofio gweld y ser yn y nen a'r  
machlud cyntaf?  
Cofio chditha'n dweud fod gen ti  
gur yn dy ben, wel, dim ond clwydda.  
Ti'n cofio deud fod gen ti hiraeth?  
Wyt ti'n cofio...

*[Cytgan]*

*Dy eiriau di y noson honno?  
A tan ein cariad ni yn fflamio?  
A chditha'n methu peidio wylo?  
A lloer yr ynyfud yn ein swyno?*

Wyt ti'n cofio ni yn dawnsio yn y gwyll  
a'r haul yn gwawrio?  
Wyt ti'n cofio clywed taran y dryll  
a chdithau'n syrthio?  
Ti'n cofio deffro o dy drwmgwsg?  
Wyt ti'n cofio...

*[Cytgan]*

*Dy eiriau di y noson honno?  
A tan ein cariad ni yn fflamio?  
A chditha'n methu peidio wylo?  
A lloer yr ynyfud yn ein swyno?*

Wyt ti'n cofio gweld dy lun ynof fi  
a gwaed y dagrau?  
Wyt ti'n meddwl fod yna yfory i ni  
ta gwag ydi'r camau?  
Ti'n cofio dianc o dy hiraeth?  
Wyt ti'n cofio...

*[Cytgan]*

*[Cytgan]*

Do you remember seeing the stars in the heavens  
and the first sunset?  
Remember you saying you  
had a headache, well, only lies.  
Do you remember saying that you had a longing?  
Do you remember...

*[Chorus]*

*Your words that night?  
And the fire of our love aflame?  
And you couldn't stop crying?  
And the moon enamouring?*

Do you remember us dancing in the darkness  
and the sun rising?  
Do you remember hearing the gunshot,  
and you falling?  
Do you remember waking from your deep sleep?  
Do you remember...

*[Chorus]*

*Your words that night?  
And the fire of our love aflame?  
And you couldn't stop crying?  
And the moon enamouring?*

Do you remember seeing your image in me  
and the blood of tears?  
Do you think that there's a tomorrow for us  
or are these just empty steps?  
Do you remember fleeing from your longing?  
Do you remember....

*[Chorus]*

*[Chorus]*

## 21. Cymru, USA - Wales, USA

### Meinir Gwilym

Llenni mustard a lluniau mustangs  
Bagia bin a fideos Big Brother  
Carpad budur a crac mewn gwydr  
Dyma freuddwyd USA a Cymru garantid!

*[Cytgan]*

*Byw low calorie internet r'n'b  
Rhyw ddinas fyw dinas duw  
"Buy one get one free"*

*Brainfood laptop bratiaith hiphop  
Plis gai ffon  
Ma mhen i'n gone  
Dwi misho make up - blydi con!  
Dwi just isho aros efo chdi  
Dwi just isho aros efo chdi*

Ty ar dywod, byw yn rhad,  
gwrando John ac Alun  
Siarad gwag am fod yn rhydd  
Adeilad newydd, yr un hen gelwydd  
Dyma freuddwyd USA a Cymru guaranteed!

*[Cytgan]*

*Byw low calorie internet r'n'b  
Rhyw ddinas fyw dinas duw  
"Buy one get one free"*

*[Cytgan]*

*Byw low calorie internet r'n'b  
Rhyw ddinas fyw dinas duw  
"Buy one get one free"*

*[Cytgan]*

Mustard curtains and mustang pictures  
Bin bags, Big Brother videos  
Dirty carpets, a crack in a mirror  
This is the dream of USA and Wales guaranteed!

*[Chorus]*

*Live low calorie internet r'n'b  
Some lively city, the city of god  
"Buy one get one free"*

*Brainfood laptop slang hiphop  
Please can I have a phone  
My head's gone  
I don't want make up - bloody con!  
I just want to stay with you  
I just want to stay with you*

House on the sand, live cheap,  
listening to 'John ac Alun'  
Speaking empty words about being free  
New buildings, the same old lie  
This is the dream of USA and Wales guaranteed!

*[Chorus]*

*Live low calorie internet r'n'b  
Some lively city, the city of god  
"Buy one get one free"*

*[Chorus]*

*Live low calorie internet r'n'b  
Some lively city, the city of god  
"Buy one get one free"*

*[Chorus]*

## 22. Ar Hyd Y Nos - All Through The Night Welsh Folk Song - Singer: Meinir Gwilym

Holl amrantau'r sêr ddywedant  
Ar hyd y nos.  
Dyma'r ffordd i fro gogoniant  
Ar hyd y nos.  
Golau arall yw tywyllwch,  
I arddangos gwir brydferthwch,  
Teulu'r nefoedd mewn tawelwch  
Ar hyd y nos.

O mor siriol gwena seren  
Ar hyd y nos,  
I oleuo'i chwaer ddaearen  
Ar hyd y nos,  
Nos yw henaint pan ddaw cystudd,  
Ond i harddu dyn a'i hwyrddydd  
Rhown ein golau gwan i'n gilydd  
Ar hyd y nos,  
Ar hyd y nos,  
Ar hyd y nos...

All the star's eyelids say,  
All through the night,  
"This is the way to the valley of glory,"  
All through the night.  
Any other light is darkness,  
To exhibit true beauty,  
The Heavenly family in peace,  
All through the night.

O how cheerful smiles the star,  
All through the night,  
To light its earthly sister,  
All through the night.  
Old age is night when affliction comes,  
But to beautify man in his late days,  
We'll put our weak light together,  
All through the night.  
All through the night  
All through the night...

## 23. Calon Lan - Untarnished Heart

### Meinir Gwilym

Anghofia amdanaf i. Anghofia amdanaf i.  
Rhaid i mi adael cyn y wawr,  
a fedrai'm deud hwyl fawr.  
Anghofia amdanaf i.

Forget about me. Forget about me.  
I must leave before dawn  
and I can't say goodbye.  
Forget about me.

Rhaid imi redeg i ffeindio can a galar,  
gelyn a chymar --  
gweddillion oes ar draeth y byd.

I must run to find a song and a sorrow,  
an enemy and a friend --  
the remains of an age on the sands of the world.

A sgin i ddim calon lan.  
Sgin i ddim calon lan.  
Dim ond carreg sy'n swingio,  
a felly dwi'n lecio.

And I have no untarnished heart.  
I have no untarnished heart.  
Only a stone that swings,  
and that's how I like it.

Rhaid imi redeg i ffeindio can a galar,  
gelyn a chymar --  
gweddillion oes ar draeth y byd.

I must run to find a song and a sorrow,  
an enemy and a friend --  
the remains of an age on the sands of the world.

Pan oeddwn i'n saith, mi wyddwn i bob peth;  
ac welwn i ddim byd o'i le.  
Ond erbyn hyn, dwi'n gwybod dim --  
mond fod fy mhen i'n dwll o le.

When I was seven, I knew everything  
and saw nothing wrong.  
But by now I know nothing --  
only that my head is a hell of a place.

A sgin i ddim calon lan,  
na sgin i ddim calon lan.  
Dim ond carreg sy'n swingio,  
a felly dwi'n lecio.  
Sgin i ddim calon lan.  
Rhaid imi redeg i ffeindio can a galar,  
gelyn a chymar --  
gweddillion oes ar draeth y byd.

And I have no untarnished heart,  
no I have no untarnished heart.  
Only a stone that swings,  
and that's how I like it.  
I have no untarnished heart.  
I must run to find a song and a sorrow,  
an enemy and a friend --  
the remains of an age on the sands of the world.



## 24. Gwraig Dda - A Good Wife

### Meinir Gwilym

Ti'm yn gyrru, ti'm yn yfad, ti'm yn smocio,  
ti byth yn codi llais.  
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.  
Ti di dod yn bell, ti 'di gweithio'n  
ddarlithydd yn dy faes.  
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.

You don't drive, you don't drink, you don't smoke,  
and you never raise your voice.  
You'll make a good wife to someone.  
You've come so far, you've worked as  
a lecturer in your field.  
You'll make a good wife to someone.

Ti'm yn gofyn, ti'm yn poeni,  
ti'm yn swnian, ti byth yn gofyn pam.  
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.  
Ac mae'n wir fod lle i bopeth  
a chymryd fod popeth yn ei le.  
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun

You don't ask, you don't worry,  
you don't complain, and you never ask why.  
You'll make a good wife to someone.  
Its true there's place for everything,  
and everything is in its place.  
You'll make a good wife to someone.

Fedri di ddim dianc rhag y ffaith  
Fedri di ddim boddi yn dy waith.

But you cannot escape from the fact  
You cannot drown in your work.

Gewch chi olchi, gewch chi smwddio,  
gewch chi garu  
O flaen y teli'n braf.  
Dyma briodas hapus.

You may wash, you may iron,  
you may love  
In front of the TV.  
What a happy marriage.

Gewch chi eistedd ar Cyngor Plwyf,  
a dim diddordeb  
Mewn pentref yn y wlad.  
Dyma briodas hapus.

You may sit on the Parish Council,  
with no interest  
In a village in the country.  
What a happy marriage.

Fedri di byth dianc rhag y ffaith  
Fedri di ddim boddi yn dy waith.

But you can never escape from the fact  
You cannot drown in your work.

Gei di beidio a derbyn, gei di wrthod  
A chael dy gyfiawnhad, -  
di hynny ddim yn esgus.  
Achos pan ddaw y pedwar marchog  
i ofyn:  
"A roes di o dy gyfan?"  
Fydd gyn ti'm esgus...

You may not accept, you may refuse  
And get your justification  
but that is not an excuse.  
Because when the four horsemen arrive,  
they will ask  
Did you give it your all?  
You will have no excuse...

Achos fedri di byth dianc rhag y ffaith  
Fedri di ddim boddi yn dy waith.

Because you can never escape from the fact  
You cannot drown in your work.

Achos mae bob un eiliad yn geni ac yn lladd  
A bob un enaid yn caru a chasau.

Because every second gives birth and kills  
And each soul loves and hates.

Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.  
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.  
Mi wnei wraig dda i rywun.

You'll make a good wife to someone.  
You'll make a good wife to someone.  
You'll make a good wife to someone.

## 25. Hen Gitar - Old Guitar

### Meinir Gwilym

Rho' aredigaeth i mi heno.  
Cyfansodda' gan i wella mhen.  
Mae'r geiriau yn cuddiad ac yn gwingo  
A'r alaw'n troi i weiddi ac i sgrechian.  
Dwi'n trio gormod.

Pan cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'

Rho' iachawdwriaeth i mi heno  
Paid a bod mor gyndun dy loches.  
Dwi'n gwybod fod gyn ti gan  
Mi nei di ildio.  
Gwrandda ar y nghalon i yn wylo.  
Gwna iddi ganu...

Pan cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'

Ac mae dy dannau'n dechrau llacio  
Ti'n tiwnio i'r ffaith fod heddiw'n meddwl dim  
Ac rwy'ti'n falm sy'n fy nghysuro  
Helpa i mi ddeud beth sgy'n i ddweud  
Sydd yn hyn, dwi 'di deud dim

A'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
Y cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
Ia'r cwbl dwisho ddeud ydi  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'  
'Plis gai ddoe yn ol?'

'Gai ddoe yn ol?'

Give me a dispersion tonight.  
Compose a song to make my head better.  
The words hide and squirm  
And the melody turns to yelling and screaming.  
I try too much.

When the only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
Yes, the only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'

Give me salvation tonight  
And don't be so stubborn in your refuge.  
I know that you have a song  
And that you will yield.  
Listen to the weeping of my heart.  
Make her sing...

When the only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
Yes, the only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'

Your strings are beginning to loosen  
Your tuning to the fact that today means nothing  
You're a balm that comforts me  
Help me say what I have to say  
Which is this, I've said nothing

And the only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
Yes, the only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
The only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
Yes, the only thing I want to say is  
'Can I have yesterday back?'  
'Can I have yesterday back?'

'Can I have yesterday back?'

## 26. Wyt Ti'n Gem? - Are You Game? Meinir Gwilym

Tyn dy got, a stedda i lawr.  
Mae'r tan yn gynnes  
ac mae hi'n dywydd mawr.  
Mi wnai banad i ni'n dau -  
A wedyn gawn i weld os wyt ti'n gem...

Take off your coat, and sit down.  
The fire on the hearth's warm  
and outside its stormy.  
I'll make us both a cup of tea  
Then we shall see if you are game...

Ti'n haeddu gwell - paid a chrio.  
Ti mor ddiniwed a dwi yma i wrando.  
Gei di wely yma heno  
A wedyn gawn i weld os wyt ti'n gem...

You deserve better - don't cry  
You're so innocent, and I'm here to listen  
You can sleep here tonight  
Then we shall see if you are game...

Wyt ti'n gem?  
Wyt ti'n gem?  
Storis cas amdana fo a genod -  
Dydyn nhw ddim yn wir  
dim ots be ti 'di glywad!  
Mond chdi a fi a ddawn 'na neb i wybod  
Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?  
Wyt ti'n gem?

Are you game?  
Are you game?  
Nasty rumours about him and girls -  
They're not true, despite  
whatever you've heard!  
Just you and me, and no one will know  
I was only asking, baby, are you game?  
Are you game?

Diolch cariad, wela'i di eto.  
Ella ddim - paid ag upsetio.  
Dosna'm isho mynd yn decievius  
Rwan mod i'n gwybod bo chdi'n gem.

Thanks darling, I'll see you soon.  
Maybe not - but don't upset now.  
There's no need to be decievius  
Now that I know that you are game.

Wyt ti'n gem?  
Wyt ti'n gem?  
Storis cas amdana fo a genod -  
Dydyn nhw ddim yn wir  
dim ots be ti 'di glywad!  
Mond chdi a fi a ddawn 'na neb i wybod.  
Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?  
Wyt ti'n gem?  
Wyt ti'n gem?

Are you game?  
Are you game?  
Nasty rumours about him and girls -  
They're not true,  
despite whatever you've heard!  
Just you and me, and no one will know.  
I was only asking, baby, are you game?  
Are you game?  
Are you game?

Storis cas amdana fo a genod -  
Dydyn nhw ddim yn wir  
dim ots be ti 'di glywad!  
Mond chdi a fi a ddawn 'na neb i wybod  
Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?  
Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?  
Gofyn oni cariad - Wyt ti'n gem?  
(Hei dim ond) Gofyn oni cariad -  
Wyt ti'n gem?

Nasty rumours about him and girls -  
They're not true,  
despite whatever you've heard!  
Just you and me, and no one will know  
I was only asking, baby, are you game?  
I was only asking, baby, are you game?  
I was only asking, baby, are you game?  
(Hey) I was only asking, baby,  
are you game?

## 27. Pa Loches? - What Refuge? Meinir Gwilym

Bob eiliad ti'n crefu.  
Ti'n erfyn am gael.  
Ti'n baglu ar ganol y cam  
A ti'n methu gweld dim drwy  
y niwl o dy flaen  
Ti boddi cyn cyraedd y lan.

Mor, mor oeraidd.  
Mor gadarn, mor wan  
Ac ofn wedi toddi'n dy waed  
A tisho dau beth ar unwaith  
Ac mae llwybr y storm  
yn ansicr ac newid o hyd.

A dwi di cynnig fy llaw  
Mewn gobaith ffwl o gael dallt  
A dwi'n agor fy enaid  
Ac yn cynnig fy oll yn lloches i ti.

Synfyfyrion melys pob anwybod.  
Tyrred 'ostegwr helbul hunan'  
A ffug ddedwyddwch  
wynfydedig rith  
Dwg i mi y pren a'r glo.

A dwi di cynnig fy llaw  
Mewn gobaith ffwl o gael dallt  
A dwi'n agor fy enaid  
Ac yn cynnig fy oll yn lloches i ti

Mae hi'n haws byw y celwydd...  
Mae hi'n haws byw y celwydd...  
Mae hi'n haws byw y celwydd...

With every second you crave.  
You yearn to have.  
You stumble in the middle of every step  
And you can't see anything through  
the fog in front of you  
And you drown before reaching the shore.

So, so cold.  
So strong, so weak  
Fear has melted into your blood  
And you want two things at once  
And the path of this storm is  
so uncertain and ever changing.

And I have offered my hand to you  
In a fool's hope that I may understand  
And I open my soul,  
And I offer my all as a refuge to you.

The sweet music of every unknown.  
That chaos that comes from within  
And false blissful happiness,  
an illusion  
Steal me the wood and the coal.

And I have offered my hand to you  
In a fool's hope that I may understand  
And I open my soul,  
And I offer my all as a refuge to you

Its easier to live the lie...  
Its easier to live the lie...  
Its easier to live the lie...

## 28. Dim Ond Yn Fa'ma - Only Here Meinir Gwilym

Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y blodau'n  
dal i ddawnsio  
i gyfeiliant y gwres a'r gloynod  
yn ymbwyllo i wyllo'r machlud.  
Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y lloer yn dal  
i sibrwd cyfrinachau'r ser  
a'r gwybed yn ymadwelu i wrando'r cynfyd.

Only here will the flowers  
still dance  
to the heat's accompaniment and the butterflies  
linger to watch the sunset.  
Only here will the moon continue  
to whisper the secrets of the stars  
and the midges quieten to listen to the ancient world.

Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y gan yn dal i redeg  
rhwng y brwyn a'r hesg  
a'r plant yn dal i redeg ar ei hol hi.  
Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y coed yn dal i yfed  
dwr y ddaear hen  
a'u ffrwythau'n blasu fel y gwin.

Only here will the song still run  
amidst the rush and the sedge  
and the children still running after her.  
Only here will the trees still drink  
the water of the old earth  
and its fruits tasting like the wine.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, 'mond fa'ma sydd yma  
ond dydi fa'ma ddim yn bod --  
dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, there is only here  
but here doesn't exist --  
only here.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, 'mond fa'ma sydd yma  
ond dydi fa'ma ddim yn bod --  
dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, there is only here  
but here doesn't exist --  
only here.

Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y dail yn dal i grino  
yn yr Hydref hesb  
a gwisg y coed yn garped  
dan ein traed.  
Dim ond yn fa'ma fydd y borfa'n las a'r pridd  
yn magu egin byw  
a hwnnw'n cael ymdrochi yn y glaw.

Only here will the leaves dry  
in the barren Autumn  
and the tree's garments become a carpet  
under our feet.  
Only here will the grass be green and the soil  
will nurture a healthy bud  
that will then bathe in the rain.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, 'mond fa'ma sydd yma  
ond dydi fa'ma ddim yn bod --  
dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, there is only here  
but here doesn't exist --  
only here.

Dim ond yn fa'ma, dim ond yn fa'ma.

Only here, only here.

## 29. Dyna Chdi - There You Are Meinir Gwilym

Mi ddyla bo chdi 'di callio erbyn rhyw oed  
Ac mi ddyla chdi erbyn hyn wedi dod  
at dy goed  
A dwi'n sicr bod na rwyle reol sy'n deud  
paid a bod yn gi  
Ond dyna chdi

*[Cytgan]*

*A dyna chdi.*

*Dyna chdi, dyna chdi, dyna chdi*

*A paid a newid hyd yn oed i fi*

*Achos, dyna chdi.*

Mi ddyla bo chdi 'di stopio rhedeg ar dy frawd  
A dwi 'di dy weld di'n sugno dy fawd  
Ac mi ddylia bo chdi 'di dysgu  
nghwerthfawrogi i  
Ond dyna chdi.

*[Cytgan]*

A ti'n deud nad oes neb yn dallt  
A bod y byd yn dy fygu  
A ti'n deud nad oes na neb yn dallt  
A jysd dyna chdi

A dyna chdi, ie ie ie

*[Cytgan]*

Ddyla bo chdi di dysgu syrthio ar dy fai  
A peidio dojo gwaith am wythnos braf  
yn Mis Mai  
A pheidio codi dy overdraft er mwyn  
cael mynd am sbri

Ond dyna chdi, ie ie ie

*[Cytgan]*

*[Cytgan]*

Ie, ie ie, dyna chdi!

You should've started to wise up by some age  
And you should've by now have come  
around  
And I'm sure somewhere there's a rule that says  
don't be silly  
But there you are

*[Chorus]*

*And there you are.*

*There you are, there you are, there you are*

*And don't you change, even for me*

*Because, there you are.*

You should've stopped running to your brother  
And I've seen you sucking your thumb  
And you should've learnt  
to appreciate me  
But there you are

*[Chorus]*

And you say that nobody understands  
And that the world suffocates you  
And you say that nobody understands  
And just, there you are

And there you are, yeah yeah yeah

*[Chorus]*

You should've learned to admit that you're wrong  
And not to dodge work for a nice week  
in May  
And not to raise your overdraft in order  
to have fun

And there you are, yeah yeah yeah

*[Chorus]*

*[Chorus]*

Yeah, yeah, yeah, there you are

## 30. Dybyl Jin a Tonic - Double Gin and Tonic Meinir Gwilym

Cerdded strydoedd sy'n ddiarth,  
un o'r gloch y bore  
A'r unig le sy'n agored ydi Sanjay's Cafe-bar  
Ma mhen i'n troi yn chwil a dwi'n sdiagro  
at y bar  
"Cariad gini sgrïw yn rhydd,  
oes gen ti un sbar?"

A dwi'sho dybyl jin a tonic,  
sgwrsio efo sgitsoffrenic  
Dim ond fo a fi yn y bar,  
yn chwerthin ar y boi efo'r gitar.

"Y ddinas yn fy nghuro'n oer,  
dwi rioed di bod mor alltud"  
"Na finna" medda fo reit swil  
"ond gwranda di yn astud; tria di dy ora  
I fod yn glen bob bora ag mi weli  
cyn bo hir y bydd petha'n dod yn well"

Efo dybyl jin a tonic,  
sgwrsio efo sgitsoffrenic  
Dim ond fo a fi yn y bar,  
yn chwerthin ar y boi efo'r gitar.  
A dim ond fo a fi, dim ond fo a fi,  
Dim ond fo a fi yn y bar,  
yn chwerthin ar y boi, chwerthin ar y boi,  
chwerthin ar y boi efo'r gitar.

Ag wrth dynnu ar i sigaret a rwbio'i  
llgada cochion  
Tynnu'i law drwy'i wallt hir brown  
a dangos ei ddannedd budron  
Mae'n deud "os ti'n byw'n y ddinas rhy hir,  
ti'n clywed lleisiau. Ar fy ngwir."

Dwi'sho dybyl jin a tonic,  
sgwrsio efo sgitsoffrenic.  
Dybyl jin a tonic, dybyl jin a tonic...  
Dybyl jin a tonic.

Walking strange streets,  
at one o'clock in the morning  
The only place that's open is Sanjay's Cafe bar  
My head is spinning and I stagger  
towards the bar  
"Love I have a screw missing,  
have you got a spare?"

And I want a double gin and tonic,  
chatting with a schizophrenic  
Only him and me in the bar,  
laughing at the guy with the guitar.

"The city beats me cold,  
I've never been so exiled"  
"Me neither" he says quite shy  
"but listen closely, try your best  
To be kind every morning and you'll see  
soon enough that things will get better"

With a double gin and tonic,  
chatting with a schizophrenic  
Only him and me in the bar,  
laughing at the guy with the guitar.  
And only him and me, only him and me,  
Only him and me in the bar,  
laughing at the guy, laughing at the guy,  
laughing at the guy with the guitar.

And by lighting his cigarette and rubbing  
his red eyes  
Brushing his hand through his long brown hair  
and showing his dirty teeth  
He says "if you live in the city too long,  
you'll start hearing voices. And on my word."

I want a double gin and tonic,  
chatting with a schizophrenic.  
Double gin and tonic, double gin and tonic...  
Double gin and tonic.

## 31. Gormod - Too Much

### Meinir Gwilym

Ti 'di byw ry hir  
Ar smocs, coffi a fodca rhad  
Ti gwatchad gormod ar westerns  
codog yn hwyr yn nos  
Ti di syllu'n ry braf  
Mae'r haul di llosgi dy llygadau di  
Ti di gwrando gormod ar bobl  
sydd ond yn nabod ti

*[Cytgan]*

*Tyrd dilyn fi  
Tyrd dilyn fi  
A tro o'r golau du  
Tyrd i'r gosteg cryf*

Ti di chwilio ry hir  
Am swn a speed a seren aur  
Ti di dyheu am eistedd yn y ystafell wag  
Ti di cerdded gormod  
Ac mae'r llawr yn ysgwyd dan dy draed  
Ti di cael dy drwytho  
Yng nghelfyddyd ciami cau dy geg

*[Cytgan]*

Ac fe gei dy yno  
Sgleinio yng ngholau'r haul  
Ac fe gei dy yno  
Guddio dan y dail  
Ac fe gei dy yno  
Weiddi ar y nef  
Ac fe gei dy yno  
Ganfod dy berffaith hun

Ti di cuddio ry hir  
Tyrd nol i fasgiad golau dydd  
Ti di teithio gormod  
Ar drenau sy'n gneud chdi'n hwyr  
Ti di nabod gormod  
Ond mae dy go di'n dechrau methu  
Ti di mynd ry hen  
I redeg at dy Fam

*[Cytgan]*

*[Cytgan]*

Tyrd dilyn fi.

You've lived too long  
On cigarettes, coffee and cheap vodka  
You've watched too much of Westerns  
late at night  
You've stared too blissfully  
The sun's burned your eyes  
You've listened too much to people  
who only know you

*[Chorus]*

*Come follow me  
Come follow me  
Turn away from the dark  
Come to the strong silence*

You've searched too long  
For sound, speed and a golden star  
You've yearned to sit in an empty room  
And you've walked too much  
And the floor is shaking beneath your feet  
You've been infused  
In the dodgy of arts of ...'shut up'

*[Chorus]*

And there you may  
Shine in the light of the sun  
And there you may  
Hide amongst the leaves  
And there you may  
Shout at the sky  
And there you may  
Find your perfect self

You've hidden too long  
Come back to the warm bask of day light  
You've travelled too much  
On trains that make you late  
You've known too much  
Your memory is starting to fail  
You've gotten too old  
To run to your Mother

*[Chorus]*

*[Chorus]*

Come follow me.



## 32. Doeth - Wise Meinir Gwilym

Dwi jysd angen gair i luchio'n y pair  
Ac mi odlith efo'r gwynt  
Dwi jysd angen awel i fy nghofleidio i yn dawel  
Fel eryr ar ei hynt  
Ond mae nghan i'n graith  
Ar wyneb rhychiog iaith

I just need a word to throw into the furnace  
It'll rhyme with the wind  
I just need a breeze to embrace me silently  
Like the eagle on its course  
But my song is a scar  
On the face of a language

Dwi jysd angen eiliad ac wedyn fyddai'n barod  
Colur, sent a gwen  
Dwi jysd angen munud, lle fedra'i stopio symud  
Ond mi fyddai i yn hen  
Efo gwen sy'n siocled poeth  
yng nghanol grawys doeth

I just need a second, then I'll be ready  
Make up, perfume and smile  
I just need a minute, when I'll stop moving  
But I will be old  
With a hot chocolate smile hot  
in the middle of Lent

*[Cytgan]*

*Achos gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth  
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth  
Croeso i mewn i mywyd i*

*[Chorus]*

*Because wine is what makes you wise  
The ice is what makes you hot  
Welcome to my little world*

Dwi jysd angen ces sy'n llawn o lot o bres  
Ac mi stedda i i lawr  
Dwi angen ryw glerwch sy'n lleddfu  
aflonyddwch  
Ac mi gaeau i y clawr  
Ar y llyfr sy'n gaddo ffoi  
Sy'n gneud i'm mhen i droi

I just need a case that's full of money  
Then I'll sit down  
I just need some cleverness which yearns for  
restlessness  
Then I'll close the cover  
On the book that promises to flee  
And makes my head spin

*[Cytgan]*

*Achos gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth  
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth  
Croeso i mewn  
Croeso i mewn  
Croes i mewn i mywyd i*

*[Chorus]*

*Because wine is what makes you wise  
The ice is what makes you hot  
Welcome to  
Welcome to  
Welcome to my little world*

Dwi jysd angen bardd i neud fy myd i'n hardd  
Geith o fod yn hyll  
Dwi angen dysgeidiaeth rhywun efo gobaith  
Diagram a dull.  
A dwim yn galw hon yn gan  
Gwell cael papur glan

I just need a poet to make my world beautiful  
It can be ugly  
I need a teaching of someone with hope  
Diagram and method.  
I don't call this a song  
Better to have a clean sheet

*[Cytgan]*

*Achos gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth  
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth  
Ie, gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth  
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth*

*[Chorus]*

*Because wine is what makes you wise  
The ice is what makes you hot  
Yeah, wine is what makes you wise  
The ice is what makes you hot*

Cont...

## **Doeth - Wise (continued)**

### **Meinir Gwilym**

A dwi jysd angen gair i luchio'n y pair  
Ac mi oldith efo'r gwynt  
Dwi jysd angen awel i fy nghofleidio i yn dawel  
Fel eryr ar ei hynt  
Ond mae nghan i'n graith  
Ar wyneb rhychiog iaith

Gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth  
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth  
Ie, gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth  
Y rhew sy'n neud chdi'n boeth  
Gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth  
Ie, gwin sy'n neud chdi'n ddoeth

I just need a word to throw into the furnace  
It'll rhyme with the wind  
I just need a breeze to embrace me silently  
Like the eagle on its course  
But my song is a scar  
On the face of a language

Wine is what makes you wise  
The ice is what makes you hot  
Yeah, wine is what makes you wise  
The ice is what makes you hot  
Wine is what makes you wise  
Yeah, wine is what makes you wise