

Old Ponish:

"Vem Ight Oum Naer Vem ight am"

Might

Oum vaelk ight genfire.

Ab vaelk groma inne ight

Oum gluma ight genmaje.

Kwen ight genperze vall

Unt ight naer luzen vieg foreward

Trin ous kwen thou genprij ight

unt thou kwanest ight rijanaftward!

Gilek vyrfugyl flije hwiet inne sua

Ight skawe thou laet trin naer kunen anithra!

Ight mag naer nave kwa dekumo

Ab, gilek forekta naer hetam

Thou naven kwen ight naeg:

Vem ight ous naer Vem ight am!

Ambito

ous, ight gennaeg:

ous onlek vieg toward hlight.

ab kwen ight genvall,

Unt naer genkunen flotes

Trin kwen thou genfindar ight

Unt ight genlietes!

Gilek flije hwiet en sua

Ight skawe thou laet trin naer kunen anithra!

Ight mag naer nave kwa dekumo

Ab, gilek forekta naer hetam

Thou naven kwen ight naeg:

Vem ight ous naer Vem ight am!

Lazy Tentative Modern Ponish written in Modern English Orthography (Meaning 'Try to Read it like English'):

"Wem I Om Ner Is Wem I Am"

Might

Om all I infire.

Ab all groom in I

Om gloom I inmake.

when I inbers fall

Ahnd I ner loos way forward

tren oos when you infree I

ahnd you wans I rijanaftward!

Lek firefogel flee whit in the swa

I skow you light tren ner kan nether!

I may ner knav wha decome

Ab, lek foract is ner hetam

you knav when I nay:

Wem I Om Ner Is Wem I am!

Ambito

Om, I innay:

The onlay way toward the hight.

Ab when I infall,

ahnd ner inkan float

tren oos when you infind I

ahnd I inlight!

Lek fleeing whit in the swa

I skow you light tren ner kan nether!

I may ner knav wha decome

Ab, lek foract is ner hetam

you knav when I nay:

Wem I Om Ner Is Wem I am!

Translated Literally:

"Who I Was Is Not Who I Am"

Power

Was all I desired.

But all growing in me

Was the darkness (gloom) I made.

When I began to fall

And I did not see a road forward

That was when you freed me

and you guided me friendship-ward!

How a phoenix (firebird) flies radiant (white) in the sky

I'm showing you light that can not lower!

I may not know what will come

But like the past is not the future,

You know when I say:

Who I was is not who I am!

Ambition

was, I said,

The only road toward reward.

But when I fell,

and could not float

That when you found me

and I ignited!

How a phoenix (firebird) flies radiant (white) in the sky

I'm showing you light that can not lower.

I may not know what will come

But like the past not the present,

You know when I say:

who I was is not who I am!