

From the roots to the heart to the sky.  
We are but leaves briefly in the sun.  
Before we fall to the roots to the heart.

Taanavi nölou vaanou,  
Aashavi gainau satthore,  
Faifannau bemmomehaji mö,  
Taanavi nölou vaanou.

TAA-na-vi NÖ-lo-u VAA-no-u,  
AA-sha-vi GAI-na-u SATH-tho-re,  
FAI-fan-nau BEM-mo-me-HA-ji-mö,  
TAA-na-vi NÖ-lo-u VAA-no-u.