



# *Adhoori Dhun*

---

*(Hindi)*

by

Anonymyk

*Jeevan ke vibbhin rangon se sarokar rakhti  
Hindustani bhasha mein saarthak kavitayein.*

# 1. Awaaz ki zubaan

*Tu zubaan meri awaaz ki,*

*Lafzon se saja,*

*Mere ankahe ehsanson ko,*

*Aas ki de hawa,*

*Mere aalsi parihason ko,*

*Tu hai ada,  
Jannaton ki mauj ki,  
Apni mehek se kar,  
Sarabor meri nirjeev saanson ko,  
Tu zubaan meri awaaz ki.*

## **2. Uljhan-e-ishq**

*Tere isq ne mera uljhanon se nata jod diya,  
Har mod pe khadi mushkilein,  
Na kabhi tum mile na kabhi chain mile,  
Ab toh raaston ne bhi dastak dena chod diya,*

*Ab na kisi moksha ki hai mujhe chaah,*

*Ab dharna hai mera bas tuhi tu,*

*Baki sab hai mithya*

*Dhaga maheen hai,*

*Apni kismaton ka,*

*Saamna na kar sakega,*

*Faaslon ka gurbaton ka,*

*Lamhon mein saath,*

*Chod dega jo tune,*

*Zor diya.*

*Tere isq ne mera uljhanon se nata jod diya.*

### **3. Tera pyaar**

*Is haseen ishq ki parchaiyon mein,  
Mera basera rahe,  
Teri hasraton ki maang poori karta rahoon,  
Tu kahe na kahe,  
Ummeedon ki basti sajaonga mein,  
Teri chaachat ke saaye tale,  
Saara ambar la bicha doonga mein,  
Wahan jahan tu chale,  
Meri hasti sada teri,  
Yaadon ki karzdar hai,  
Asaan nahi shabdon mein bayan kar paana,  
Kitna tujhse mujhe pyaar hai.*

## 4. Jhoot nahin yaar

*Chalo yaara lets go,  
Saalon se computer pe baithe ho,  
Ya toh phone pe chatting karte raho,  
Tv pe ulloo bante raho,  
Ameeron ko copy karte raho,  
Ya toh desh dharm ko bhoolo zara,  
Kabhi tarkon ko bhi chulo zara,*

*Insaniyat sab vicharon ki parakaashtha hai,*

*Zara soch ki tere hone ka kaaran,*

*Duniya ka kaun sa raasta hai,*

*Par tu toh bas apni galati chupane ke liye,*

*Doosre ki galtiyan gin vane pe ada hai,*

*Tu toh bas apni baat sunane,*

*Anpi iccha thopne,*

*Ke chakkar mein pada hai,*

*Tu insaan sahi hoga bhai,*

*Par woh tarazu sahi nahi hai,*

*Jispe tu apne aap ko tol raha hai,*

*Tu koshish toh best kar raha hai,*

*Apni baat ka mujhe vishwas dilane ki,*

*Par problem yeh hai bhai,*

*Ki tu jhoot bol raha hai.*



## *5. Mein Chala*

*Wo raaste jo tere dar pe le jaate hain,*

*Un pe ab na aana jaana hoga,*

*Teri yaadein jo hasa deti theen,*

*Ab muskurane ka wo bahana bhi na hoga,*

*Kayi aashiq rahe honge tere,  
Par mujhsa majboor na koi tera diwana hoga,  
Uski soorat toh saara din meri aankhon mein rahti  
hai,*

*Par meri mohabbat ki laaj bachane ke liye,  
Usay apna chehra dikhana hoga,*

*(Chorus)*

*Na koi dil,  
Na koi dilruba,  
Na mein hoon,  
Na hoon mein gumshuda,  
Dil tha jala,*

*Par mein sab bhoola  
Lo phir chala chala mein chala  
Manchala*

*Main Chala*

*(Chorus)*

*Vidhi ne tujhe mujhse cheen liya,  
Is duniya ne auron ki tarah usay bhi na jeene diya,  
Meri kahaani ka hissa ban ne ka bahut shukriya,  
Teri chaahat toh hamesha dil mein rahegi,  
Par mere dil ko tere ishq ne rusva kiya,*

*(Chorus)*

*Na koi dil,  
Na koi dilruba,  
Na mein hoon,  
Na hoon mein gumshuda,  
Dil tha jala,  
Par mein sab bhoola,  
Lo phir chala chala mein chala,*

*Zalzala,  
Main chala.  
(Chorus)*

## **6. Unka man**

*Agar wo maan jayenge,  
Toh kuch pal main bhi, muskura lunga,  
Wo jo aankhein milayenge,  
Toh kismat aazma lunga,  
Agar wo mud ke dekhenge,  
To saansein tham jayengi meri,*

*Kadam ruk jayeinge mere,  
Agar mud ke bhi na dekha,  
Toh jahan unki yaad chooti hai,  
Wahan zakham rah jayenge mere,  
Ae kaash ki yeh dard khaas hota,  
Par zakham to yeh,  
Do pal mein bhar jaate hain,  
Ae kaash ki hum woh aashiq hote,  
Jo kabhi kabhi,  
Pyar mein pad jaate hain,  
Woh mahan premi,  
Jo sacche prem mein,  
Nikhar jaate hain,  
Aur fir toot ke,  
Bikhar jate hain,*

*Kusoor mera nahin,  
Is kaaynat ka hai,  
Jisme meri kahaani mein,  
Aesa koi zikr hi nahin hai,  
Shikwa to un,  
Surmayi ankon se hai,  
Jo mud kar bhi nahin dekhti,  
Jaise meri koi fikr hi nahin hai.*

# 7. Kya aaj disha mili?

*Kal tak to hum bacche the,  
Aaj thode bade huye hain,  
Har purvayi mein bah jaate the,  
Ab toofanon mein khade huye hain,  
Kal tak toh mukhar bhi jaate the,  
Aaj apni baat pe date huye hain,  
Kal tak ati utsah mein galati karte the,  
Ab utsah par bhi mat bate huye hain,  
Kal tak bhi jitna jaante the,  
Bahut wahan se aage badhe nahin hain,*

*Par itna to lag hi raha hai,  
Ki kal jahan the,  
Abhi wahin nahin hain,  
Shaayad kal tak kuch raah sahi thi,  
Shayad yeh pagdandi kuch sahi nahin hai,  
Par jo jigyasu rahgir hua karte the,  
Ab hum wo bhataki rooh nahin hain,  
Ab toh is hi pagandi ko,  
Vijay marg banana hai,  
Vapas bhatakne ki,  
Ab koi aarzo nahin hai.*



## 8. Prem ko bhed

*Tose prem bhayo o sajni,  
Par mose bolo jaye na,  
Suiyan si chubhein yeh bekarari,  
Par bhed kholo jaye na,  
Subah aankh khulne se,  
Pahle aur baad,  
Man vyakul ho aaye,*

*Sada mujhko teri yaad,  
Chappal bhool mein bhagoon,  
Kheton ke raste se,  
Muskurahat aa jaye mere mukh pe,  
Jab prakash ki komal kiranen,  
Padein meri aankhon pe,  
Takra ke tere baste se,  
Neher paar apni saheliyon sang,  
Tujhe dekhoon jaate apne school,  
Tere do pal ke darshan aage,  
Mera sara din hai fizool,  
Pal pal kaatoon kuch kuch kar ke,  
Jab tak tu wapas na aaye,  
Kuch bhi na bhaye mere man ko,  
Kshan bhar ko bhi na paon mein tujhko bhool,*

*Tose prem bhayo O sajni,  
Par mose bolo jaye na,  
Suiyan si chubhe ye bekarari,  
Par bhed kholo jaye na.*

## **9. Hum tum aur** **khuda**

*Koi khuda na manoon,  
Bas manoon us khuda ko,*

*Jisne khayalon mein sochi surat teri hogi,*

*Jagmagane is jahan ko,*

*Mehkane mehfil-e-khudai,*

*Us ko bhi padi zaroorat teri hogi,*

*Jab se hui hai shamil,*

*Tu dayre mein is duniya ke,*

*Jab se bani hai akschar,*

*Tu apne aashikon ki jubaan ke,*

*Tab se woh wapas chaahe karna,*

*Tujhko haasil,*

*Mujhse kare hai sauda ki,*

*Tere badle mauj-e-jannat,*

*Meri hogi,*

*Par swaarthi hoon mein bhi,*

*Jaane na doonga tujhko,*

*Chahe bechna pade mujhe,  
Apni jaan ko,  
Is jahan ko,  
Mere liye to hamesha,  
Har gulistan se zyada,  
Keemat teri hogi.*

## **10. Udaas pari**

*Meri aarzo ko disha deti tu hai,*

*Par tu khafa kyun hai,*

*Tu hai shamma-e-raat-e-andheri,*

*Hai pari tu meri,*

*Main hoon wahan jahan tu hai,*

*Shayari tu meri.*

*Lafz saath nahin dete gar tu khayalon mein na ho,*

*Tere alawa kuch aur sochun, yeh toh mumkin  
nahin,*

*Aisi koi manzil toh mein jaanta nahin,*

*Jiska rasta tujhse jude sawaalon mein na ho,*

*Suraj toh roz ugta hoga, par meri subah hoti teri  
yaad ke bin nahin.*

*Kai dafa bani tu mere labon ki hasi,*

*Ae hamnawa tu hai meri aas-e-zindagi,*

*Saans lena tere bin jaise aagaz-e-bebasi,  
Falsafaa mera hui teri yaadein,  
Tu bani hosla-e-bandigi,  
Tu jehad, tu hai jannat, tu meri mannat, tu hi  
khushi,  
Andhakar tha mera jivan, bani roshni tu meri,  
Meri aarzoo ko disha deti tu hai,  
Par tu khafa kyun hai,  
Tu hai shamma-e-raat-e- andheri,  
Hai pari tu meri,  
Main hoon wahan jahan tu hai,  
Hai shayari tu meri.*

# *11. Sun raahi*

*Jaane ab hausalon mein wo baat baki hai ki nahin,*

*Jaane ab jo karna tha wo karne ka jazbe bhi hai ki  
nahin,*

*Jaine kis mauke ka lamba intizar ho raha hai,*

*Jaane kis khuda ka yeh muqaddar khidmatgar ho*



*raha hai,*

*Jaane kab chakshu jagenge*

*Jaane kab sooraj ugega,*

*Aashaon ko kab par lagenge,*

*Kab antarman mein jwaar uthega,*

*Jaane kaise yeh shaant krodh mere hriday ka kabza*

*chodega,*

*Jaane kab hoga woh pratirodh jab maun man bediyon*

*ko todega,*

*Jaane kal ka ujala mere andhe saarhi ko kis or*

*modega,*

*Par sun ae rahi,*

*Manzil haath nahin hai aayi,*

*To jab tak mumkin hai tab tak aage badhte rahna hai,*

*Ek raah yahan hai lai,*

*Kuch pal ki yaari bhi nibhayi,*

*Par woh bhi dwand mita nahin payi,  
Toh us shanka ko mitane ki koshish toh karte rahna  
hai,*

*Har roodi har majboori se ladte rehna hai,*

*Jaane shikhar kadmon ko kab chumega,*

*Par chadhte rahna hai,*

*Aalasya gyan ke bahaav ko rokega,*

*Par antardhyan mein vicharon ko swayam hi  
nikharte rahna hai,*

*Atyachari ahankaar ke bhaav mein bhonkega,*

*Par use ansuna kar koshish toh karte rahna hai.*

# 12. Jaam-e-gham

*Wohi dobara sawaal aaye,  
Jo har dafa dukh diye ja rahe hain,  
Kabhi koi khushnuma bhi khayal aaye,  
Jaam-e-gham toh barson se piye ja rahein hain,  
Har do kadam pe mayoosi chayi,  
Kisi ki kabiliyat le udi judaai,  
Parajayon se hauslay kisi ke toote,  
Sunehre mauke kisi se choote,  
Kisi ke to aksh bhi dukhon ne loote,  
Par woh bhi zindadili se jiye ja rahe hain,*

(Chorus)

*Wohi dobara sawaal aaye,  
Jo har dafa dukh diye ja rahe hain,  
Kabhi koi khushnuma bhi khayal aaye,  
Jaam-e-gham toh barson se piye ja rahein hain,*

(Chorus)

*Hamari manzil thi muskurana,  
Gham-e-gulshan ka toh bas liya bahana,  
Jab mushkil laga lakshya tak pahunch hi pana,  
Toh munasib samjha wapis kadam badhana,  
Ab nayi manzilon ki talaash mein hain,  
Ab din kat te jaane kis aas mein hain,  
Par kabr ki or toh roz beet te din liye ja rahe hain,*

(Chorus)

*Wohi dobara sawaal aaye,*

*Jo har dafa dukh diye ja rahe hain,  
Kabhi koi khushnuma bhi khayal aaye,  
Jaam-e-gham toh barson se piye ja rahein hain.*

*(Chorus)*

## *13. Jaago abhagon*

*Jaago soyi aankhon dekho waqt badalta hai,  
Zara sa anushasan rakho phir har or safalta hai,  
Bas thoda saiyam rakho warna mauka nikalta hai,  
Jitni galtiyan huin woh toh anivarya vifalta hai,  
Har beet ta pal badlne ka chanchal man ko avsar deta  
hai,*

*Har aata jata vichar krambaddha hone ko kehta hai,  
Par priya mastishk tu toh anginat dishaon mein  
behta hai,*

*Roz kayi prakar ke anchahe aalsi nirnay leta hai,  
Ab tak sahishdunta(tolerance) ka bahana tha ab woh  
nahin chalta hai,*

*Jaago soyi aankhon dekho waqt badalta hai.*

# 14. Bharat mata ko naman

*Har jeevit nirjeev ka kutumb,  
Atoot vishwason, bahuayami prayason,  
Khule vicharon ki dharaon,*

*Ka divya amar sanskriti se milan,  
Achal Himalaya, Nilgiri, Sahyadri, Karakoram,  
Khasi, Vindhya, Aravalli aur Mizoram,  
Alaukik bhinnataon ka pavitra abhootpoorva  
samagam,  
Madhubani, Pahari, Rajasthani,  
Harappa, Vedon se bhi purani,  
Jagat mata, Monsoon ki rani,  
Bharat mata teri dhara ko sau sau naman,  
Brahmputra, Ganga, Krishna, Kaveri,  
Narmada, Mahanadi, Godavari bhuja hain teri,  
Amritsar, Agra, Benaras, Gaya,  
Teri sehensheelta, nishpakshata, teri kaya,  
Tere kan kan mein brahmaand samaya,  
Bhaarat mata teri dhrara ko sau sau naman,*



*Teri santaanein, purushottam purane,  
Gautam, Gandhi, Aryabhatta, Mahavira,  
Tiruvalluvar, Nanak, Valmik, Vyas, Kabira,  
Sada vishva vridhhi ki khatir, tune mata jana hai  
heera,*

*Prithvi tujhe pukare mata,  
Ashanti, ahimsa, asahinshruta,  
Swaarth, bhed bhaav, amanushyata,  
Khule vicharon ko de hawa, de vishwa ko naya rasta,  
Bhaarat mata teri dhara ko sau sau naman.*

# 15. Nari thi dukhiyari

*Hey nari tu vyakul kyun hai,*

*Teri kok shrishti ko jeevan hai deti,*

*Prithvi lok sashakt hai tujhse hi,*

*Par jhalakti tujhse shikan va shanka kyun hai,*

*Teri prakritik chanchalta komalta ko sada maana  
gaya hai durbalta,*

*Par sakshi raha hai Brahman bhi mata, teri prabhuta  
ka tere bal ka,*

*Par devi tere hriday mein basa bhay kyun hai,*

*Tod de tu roodiyon ki yeh visham zanjeerein,  
Apni umangon ko jeevit kar mita maryada ki sakri  
lakeerein,*

*Is vishwa ka yash abhi aadha hai,  
Bhavishya ko vo shakl de jo tera irada hai,  
Par maang mat prayas kar,*

*Bheek ki mat aas kar,  
Apne bheetar ke bhay sankoch heen soch ko bhool,  
Bas apne aap par vishwas kar,*

*Tu purush ke bhaavon vicharon ka bhavishya hai  
Itihaas hai koonji hai,*

*Tu jeevan ki avishvasniya amar kahani ka sabse  
aakarshak hissa hai*

*Sabse anmol poonji hai,*

*Na keval swayam ki zimmedari hai teri,*

*Prithvi ka sanrakshan bhi teri daya karuna par  
nirbhar hai,*

*Prem baatna bimari hai teri,*

*Par anushan sadbhaav manavta se sabko rubaru  
karane ka bhi bhaar tujh par hai,*

*Par sakhi tu sahmi kyun hai,*

*Tere saath itne varshon tak hui itni barahmi kyun  
hai,*

*Mujhe aasha hai tere jaisi hi kuch pariyan,*

*Is manulok ko dobara prakritik aashiyan banaengi,*

*Ek behtar kal ki or ham sab agrasar honge,*

*Jab sach mein striyon ki shaktiyaan samaj ki  
mukhya dharaon mein aengi*

*Aur unko disha de bahaengi.*

## *16. Chhal se*

*Mohe chhal se,*

*Boojhe kal se,*

*Ek afsana,*

*Jiska thikana,  
Poochon dishaon se,  
Aur har pal se,  
Mora ziddi man,  
Yeh thoda jivan,  
Yeh chand sasein,  
Yeh jhoota darpan,  
Sab hain adhoore,  
Sun bandhoo re,  
Kaam inse nahin hai,  
Sarokar hai hal se,  
Mohe chhal se,  
Boojhe kal se,  
Ek afsana,  
Jiska thikana,*

*Poochon dishaon se,  
Aur har pal se,  
Dil toh phira tha,  
Jaane kya maajra tha,  
Saara ambar,  
Uske uns se ghira tha,  
Uski haseen kaaynat,  
Ka nazara bhi kya tha,  
Jaane kya maajra tha,  
Sabr nasoor toh,  
Aisa hamara bhi kya tha,  
Par sharmnaak hadse mein bhi,  
Kasak rah hi gayi,  
Jaane us zaalim ke hathon,  
Main aisa hara hi kya tha,*

*Jaane kya maajra tha,*

*Par man vyakul hai,*

*Us halchal se,*

*Mohe chhal se,*

*Boojhe kal se,*

*Ek afsana,*

*Jiska thikana,*

*Poochon dishaon se,*

*Aur har pal se.*



# 17. Raqeeb

*Is tasveer mein yeh masoom si teri bikhri latein,  
Kaash kabhi gujarti hawa mein udein aur chatein,  
Jis se mujhko phir ek baar us haseen chaand ka  
nazaara naseeb ho,  
Waqt ki silwatein, Aneendi karwatein, aur woh  
zalim zulfein,  
Hatein, Agar mere haathon nahin, toh us se jo apna  
raqeeb ho.*

# 18. Chingariyon se yarana

*Awargi mein ki galtiyan,  
Laparwahiyon bhi chalti raheen,*

*Anjane mein jo kuch kiya, woh bhula diya,  
Bechainiyon mein bhi ruke nahin,  
Chingariyon se kuch aisa yarana tha kiya,  
Ki ab rak hi rak hai har kahin,  
Kisi se dwesh toh hai,  
Par kyun hai yeh abhi jaante nahin,  
Kisi baat ki thes toh hai,  
Par bura laga yeh kabhi maante nahin,  
Koi sahi salaah deta hai toh,  
Toh muh mod ke kahte hain ki tumhe pahchante  
nahin,  
Bhatakne se aisa lagaav tha,  
Ki manzilon se aage kahin kho gaye,  
Wo pal jo sada saath rahne the,  
Yaadasht ke saath kahin gum ho gaye,*

*Jalti lau aur bulbulon ke se josh mein,  
Kahin fanaa hum tum ho gaye,  
Us khaalipan ka bhi shukriya,  
Jisko chain hai bas gurbat mein hi,  
Awargi mein ki galtiyan,  
Laparwahiyon bhi chalti raheen,  
Anjane mein jo kuch kiya, woh bhula diya,  
Bechainiyon mein bhi ruke nahin,  
Chingariyon se kuch aisa yarana tha kiya,  
Ki ab rak hi rak hai har kahin.*

# 19. Adhoori

## Kahaniyan

*Adhoori kahaniyon mein jigyasa,  
Apni or akarshit karti hain,  
Shanti milne ki atishyokt asha,  
Antardhyan ko vichlit karti hain,*

*Khandit lakeeron ko jod,  
Chitra ko shakl dene ka man to hota hai,  
Par dar bhi lagta hai ki kahin yeh tasvir,  
Vo pratibimba na ho jis se meri nigahein darti hain,  
Beete samay mein wapis ja, yeh jag chod,  
Is aah ke saath hi toota dil rota hai,  
Par mumkin nahin badalna yeh taqdir,  
Is dard ki chubhan se karha,  
Meri aankhein ashkon se bharti hain,  
Par kahin ruki, jivan se oob chuki,  
Uski kasht chupati nazarein,  
Mujhse peecha chudaya karti hain,  
Aur anya ankahe kisson, adhoori kahaniyon,  
Ki tarah iska bhi anjam hoga,  
Baki aur beeti raaton, lafzon pe na pahunchi aur*

*baton,*

*Ki tarah, is bekarari se bhi nahin kabhi aaram hoga,*

*Ek aur anishcit nishchit ta ke,*

*Hone pe roya karti hain,*

*Sapnon mein aake bhaybhit karne wale,*

*Un asafalta ke khayalon se bhi darti hain,*

*Adhoori kahaniyon mein jigyasa,*

*Apni or akarshit karti hain,*

*Shanti milne ki atishyokt asha,*

*Antardhyan ko vichlit karti hain.*

## 20. Naye Buray

*Are Bhole tere bhaang khaye bhakt sale,  
Karte gudgaan tere naam ka hain,  
Par ada karte bas gud aur badam ka hain,  
Pot lenge mooh pe podder,  
Par karenge kaam kale kale,  
Saale sab juggler rahin tagde wale,  
Banaye din hamka bade wale,*



*Hum apni chulloo mein bhare the  
Sapne chote chote,  
Ghar se chale the sochte ki,  
Kuch kaam hoga hote hote,  
Raat mein nikal rahe the station se jagte sote,  
Bahar nikale toh chalak rahe the  
Adhi raat mein mastiyon ke  
Madmast maikhane, hastiyon ke phailte pyale,  
Hamau kheech lin adhi dhakkan rum,  
Aur hum rahin baudam,  
Nahi na jante chaud hum,  
Soot te gaye jitni mili utni,  
Thodi thodi karke aur hum,  
Phir nashe mein ho gaye,  
Jaise gaye gaye gaye wale,*

*Je ka bhao udham O Bhandari,*

*Gayi hamri gayil mati mari,*

*Teri nayi achhi tohe hi pyari,*

*Hum hain thode purane wale,*

*Par zaroorat hui toh banenge bure naye wale,*

*Aap hi sangeet hain to hum besure naye wale,*

*Bas tumhi acche ho, to hum bure naye wale.*

*Ram teri bhali nyari duniya bhayi do muhi,*

*Aur hum rahin baudam,*

*Nahi na jante chaud hum,*

*To jahan bhi nikale,*

*Gaye bhaiya dase bure,*

*Abe tum thaso,*

*Jyada gaand mein na baso,*

*Aap bhagiye bhaiya,*

*Karenge hi nahin na daud hum,  
Nahi na jante chaud hum,  
Ram teri nayi rangeeli duniya mein,  
Pharji aake phase bure,  
Je ka udham hai O Bhandari, gai hamri gayin mati  
mari,  
Teri nayi achhi tohe hi pyari,  
Hum hain thode purane wale,  
Par zaroorat hui toh banenge bure naye wale,  
Aap hi sangeet hain to hum besure naye wale,  
Bas tumhi acche ho, to hum bure naye wale.*

# 21. Angon ki silwatein

*(Dedicated to Kohli, Messi, Bolt, Novak and the  
likes, at their peak)*

*Badi gahrayi hoti hai janvariya privrityon aur  
pratikriyavadi vahshiyon mein,*

*Badi silwatein hoti hain sharirik angon ki  
maspeshiyon mein,*

*Par unhe jhurriyan jankar, kukarmon ka bojh sa  
mankar,*

*Sada hi behtar aur satik 'yantra' ban ne ki koshish  
har koi kar raha hai,*

*Par is hi vaigyanik, arthik, par jiva ke star pe  
nirarthak prayas,*

*Ka parinam hai vyartha jivan, par janvariya jazbat  
jo, us bhole prani par,*

*Pralay ka sa prabhav daalte hain, kafi समय ya sada  
ke liye hi, anayas,*

*Dwandon se bhar dete hain, Par yeh dwandon ka  
anubhav ek vyasta ta,*

*Ka sa aabhas kara ta hai, ashk aankhon mein ghar kar  
lete hain,*

*Un yaadon mein hriday karha ta hai, Mansik*

*uljhanon ka tana bana,*

*Kuch kaam toh aata hai, Yeh bachpane jaisa mera  
bifarna, ukhadna,*

*Insaanon jaisa sa ehsaas to lata hai, Nahin toh bas  
yantra ban ne ki abhilasha hai,*

*Man mein bas aruchi aur samvedanhinta ki  
parakashtha haasil karne ki aasha hai,*

*Sabse bauddhik jivan banane ki koshish mein, main  
swarth ki pathrili murat ban jaata hoon,*

*Sabse uचित ko khojne ki khwahsish mein, main jeevit  
hone ke anubhavan ko jhutlata hoon,*

*Chahe koi jiye, chahe koi mare, bas meri aatma  
anuchit vyavhar na kare,*

*Ek nirjeev chattan ki tarah, manaviya samasyaon ke  
toofanon se takrata hoon,*

*Par apni samvednaaon ko poornatah nazarandaz kar,  
kahin aur badh jaata hoon,*

*Apni jaanvariya ta ko yantrik ta mein badal, bas  
hamesha ki tarah soch mein pad jaata hoon,  
Apni kahani ka moh to kabhi kabhi ukha bhi sakta  
hai, par baaki kirdar to bas aane jaane hain,  
Saari gahrayi aur silwaton ko vyartha ta maan bas,  
banane kuch taarkik bahane hain,  
Is khokhle pan tak pahunchne ke chakkar mein pade,  
na jaane kitne diwane hain,  
Saari maaya, koi sundar kaaya, jo koi kaivalya haasil  
karne ke bahkave mein aaya,  
Sabko yeh galti karni hai, sab is hi raah par aane  
hain,  
Par hum jaise kuch bechare, kuch aawara, kuch  
banjare,  
In galiyon ke, rangraliyon ke, ho gaye paashinde  
purane hain,  
Is vyarth ke jeevan ko jeete ab beet gaye kitne*

*nishkriya zamane hain,*

*Gar dhan hai, to hai woh aur tum, gar samajik kasht  
hain matlab artha hai gum,*

*Dono hi paristhitiyon mein, santosh yantrik ta mein  
nahin samvedansheel ta mein hai,*

*Par khokhli aatma toh param atma ki bhaanti hoti  
hai,*

*Dono hi anubhavon ko mehsoos karte hain, ek sahi  
satik 'scientific fuzzy ratio' mein,*

*Badi gahrayi hoti hai janvariya privrityon aur  
pratikriyavadi vahashiyon mein,*

*Badi silwatein hoti hain sharirik angon ki  
maspeshiyon mein,*

*Jaanvariya ko baandhte rahte hain, samajik ta ki  
sharm ki bediyon mein,*

*Bas hamesha gol gol daudte rehte hain, choohe ki  
tarah bandishon ki madhoshiyon mein.*



22. *Kuch gaya kuch*  
*baki*

*Roz toh pyar nahin hota hai,  
Par har din us hi khushi ko sochta rehta hoon,  
Tujhe mehsoos karne ki koshish mein,  
Teri yaadon ko khojta rehta hoon,  
Tujhse jude lamhon ke sapnon mein soya rehta hoon,  
Tujhse dhoondne ki khwahish mein hamesha khoya  
rehta hoon,  
Jo tujhse hain aabad bas wohi yaad baki hain,  
Roz toh us hi tarah dil thahar nahin jaata,  
Teri palakon ki chaon ka sa toh man kahin chain  
nahin paata,  
Jo aaram tere paas hone se milta hai,  
Kisi bhi aur haalat mein woh aaram nahin aata,  
Baki toh patthar ho gaye bas tujhse jude jazbat baki  
hain,  
Roz toh aankhein nahin milti,*

*Roz toh waqt nahin rukta,  
Roz toh saansein nahin thamti,  
Tujhe na choo paane ka,  
Har roz par zakhm hai dukhta,  
Mujrim nahin hai tu zamane ka,  
Gunahgar hai tu mere gam ka,  
Yaadein sab ojhal ho gayin ab,  
Par tujhse judi har baat baki hai,  
Jo tujhse hain aabad bas wohi yaad baki hain,  
Tujhe wapis paane ki karni us se kuch fariyaad baaki  
hai,  
Baki toh patthar ho gaye bas tujhse jude jazbat baki  
hain.*

## 23. Surat-e-photo

*Raatein beet ti hain tere intizar mein,  
Dard ka maza hai bechaini mein khumar mein,  
Bade dhairya ka janam hua hai tere talabgar mein,  
Gori yeh jodi, ashiqui thodi thodi,  
Chal rahi hai, phal rahi hai tere pyar mein.  
Unki surat ne shayar bana diya,  
Pehle toh kavita likha karte the,  
Par jab unse mile toh pata chala,  
Ki woh koi or the jo photo mein dika karte the.*

## 24. Aap si diwani hawa

*Aap accha mahsus kar rahi hain,*

*Toh hawa bhi suhani ho gayi hai,*

*Is pari ke andaz ki kaynaat bhi diwani ho gayi hai,*

*Wah wahiyon se kabse peecha chuda liya hai,*

*Tanhayion mein jabse dafn jismo jaan kiya hai,*

*Do pal ke kisson si yeh harwa aani jani ho gayi,  
Aapke accha lagne par nirbhar, yeh harwa toofani ho  
gayi hai,  
Aapki yaadon mein khoje dil ki manmani ho gayi  
hai,  
Aapki shamma bina abhilashaon ki aag pani pani ho  
gayi hai,  
Par is muyi purvayi, ne disha chuni hai manchahi,  
Aap si manchali yeh harwa, bhi aap si diwani ho  
gayi hai.*

## **25. Bhaaratiyata**

# *zindaabad*

*Kisi ki bharat mata, kisi ka mulk-e-hindustan hai,  
Kisi ka bhagya vidhata, kisi ki vande matram jaan  
hai,*

*Kisi ko deshbhakti ke dhong kisi ko gotra par  
abhimaan hai,*

*Sab thik hai jab tak sab swatantra hain, aazad  
sawalon se hi banta Ganga tera des mahaan hai.*

*Samaj ko apne rang mein rangna, bas apna swarth  
hi kisi ka farz hai,*

*Kisi ko koi kranti lani hai, kisi ko apne alawa koi  
awaaz sun ne se hi harz hai,*

*Par aese hi manthanon se yahan amrit nikla hai,  
yahan antatah pooja jata gyan hai,*

*Toh chal aam bhartiya kar baat koi sarphiri, inhi  
khule khayalon se banta Nilgiri tera des mahaan hai.*

*Bhook se koi tadap ke marta, kisi pe maya apram paar  
hai,*

*Koi khud ko chod sab andekha karta, kisi ko bas  
galtiyan dhoondne se hi pyaar hai,*

*Koi gal ni, inhi raaston se badh chal kar, barabari,  
aazadi ke moolyon pe chalkar, chadhti saamoohik  
vichaardhara parvaan hai,*

*Aese hi jab honge vichar kal, jab anyay par chayenge  
inqilab ke badal,*

*Tabhi akhand bharat banta hey Dal, tera Hindustan  
hai,*

*Kuch paani ko paap se maila karte, koi kuch boondon  
ko taras hain marte,*



*Kisi ko kisi ke khaan paan ke tarike akharte,  
Kuch pakhandi alagavaad ke bahane hain apni jebein  
bharte,*

*Par is mitti ke liye pyaar, bhinnataon ka ek atoot  
parivar,*

*Samman, samta, sadbhaav aur satyata, bhaarat ki  
shaan hain,*

*Jab tumse pida pakar bhi tumhare kasht ko sochoon  
mitra, krodh va dwesh doon pal mein thukra,*

*Is hi sutra, na ki gomutra se banta Brahmaputra,  
apna Hindustan des mahaan hai.*

## 26. Tera ghulam

*Likh diya meri ummeedon par,*

*Dil ne tera hi naam,*

*Chadh gaye meri aankhon par,*

*Teri nazaron ke jaam,*

*Teri khushboo ko, jadoo ko bhula na paaonga,*

*Jaaonga leke saath apne mein tere sitam,*

*Jee bhar kar dha le tu zulm, sanam,*

*Main hoon tera ghulam,*

*Tu hai mera safar,*

*Main to hoon bas rahi,*

*Yeh kaynat hai tera asar,*

*Main to bas teri parchayi,*

*Tu hai jannat ki subah,*

*Meri mannat, uski dua,*

*Rahm jo mujhpe hua,*

*Tu hai saavan ki purvayi,*

*Main sookha patta jise tune chua,*

*Tab tahni se toota, sabit hua jhoota,*

*Khoob hua badnaam,*

*Par jee bhar kar karle zulm, O sanam,*

*Main hoon tera ghulam,  
Tu pavitra sacchai hai,  
Mein hoon koi aam vichar,  
Tu rachayta ki khudai hai,  
Main pyaasa, chahoon tera pyaar,  
Kisi divyalok se tu aayi hai,  
Mein woh phool jo tere path par nyochar,  
Tere neeche jab kabhi main aaya,  
Andekha kar toone kadam badhaya,  
Toh khushkismati hogi mera aana,  
Tere pairon ke kaam,  
Kar jee bhar kar zulm tu sanam,  
Main hoon tera ghulam.*

## 27. Acche din

*Acche din tab aate hain jab barson tak sab bura  
pratit ho,*

*Sahi raah tab milti hai jab galat raston par bhatakte  
huye samay vyatit ho,*

*Haan par agar moorakh banao, ya mudra khilao,*

*Ya phir agar sammohit kar bahkavon se man  
bhatkao,*

*Ya bahubal se dhons jamakar kuch awaazon ko band  
karao,*

*Yeh karm toh afsarvaad ke chinha hain,  
Yeh kaise acche din hain,  
Raashtravaad ke naam par bhinna vicharon ka gala  
ghontna,  
Jinpe zor na chale unke muh par kalik potna,  
Paise wale gunahgaron ke liye videsh bhaagne ki  
yojna,  
Ka ailaan bhi bhavishya mein mumkin hai,  
Yeh kahan ke acche din hain,  
Loktantra ka makhoul udata pranton mein,  
dalbadluon ka tola hai,  
Matdaataon ko jaati dharm mein baante rakhne ke  
liye, kafi zahar bhi ghola hai,  
Bikao soochna madhyamon ke vish ko gyan  
samajhta, abhi bhi Bhartiya bhola hai,  
Woh bhi kya kare uska jeevan kat ta din bhar chillar*

*gin gin hai,  
Pata nahin kiske acche din hain.*

## *28. Bas aap ke liye*

*Aap jo sun na chahengi,  
Bas wohi abse bolenge,  
Aapki farmaishon ko,*

*Jawaharaaton ke mol lenge,  
Aapki badmashiyon ko,  
Dil mein basa ke rakh lenge,  
Mushkilon ki chilchilati dhoop mein,  
Aapki zulfon se aankhein dhak lenge,  
Aapke bolon mein dhoond kuch raaz,  
Kuch ankahe alfaz, koi unsuni paheli boojhenge,  
Shayad aapki chatrachaya mein,  
Kuch uttar hamko bhi soojhenge,  
Aapki komal satyata mein,  
Apne sach ko gholenge,  
Aapki farmaishon ko,  
Jawaharaaton ke mol lenge,  
Aap jo sun na chahengi,  
Bas wohi abse bolenge.*



## 29. Anandi ki maut

*Sun meri priya Anandi,  
Pyaar ke hum tum hain bandi,  
Saath bitaye kayi haseen pal hamne,*

*Par pyaar mein na jaane kyun kayi kayi baar main  
padta hoon,*

*Tujhse pyaar hai par dhwand bhi hai,*

*Aur yeh hai teri pratidwandi,*

*Is se bhi pyaar aur vaade mein karta hoon,*

*Ab bandhan in premon mein mushkil hai,*

*Na jaane commitment se kyun darta hoon,*

*In do mohabbaton mein kaise chunega ek, bada  
confuse mera dil hai,*

*Ya toh tere pyaar se dhoka karta hoon,*

*Ya toh iske ishq ko rusva karta hoon,*

*Do vaadon ke beech phasa hoon, shayad kayi aur  
mein mujrim hoon,*

*Par ek vaada toh tootega, kisi se saath toh chootega,*

*Kaise ek dil todoon, kaise kisi ko chodoon, nahin mein  
itna zalim hoon,*

*Tum dono jaan dene ki dhamki deti ho,  
Aur raat aur nasha bhi bahut ho gaya hai,  
Aur mujhe apne baare mein sochna hai,  
Aur jo galati mujhe karni hai uska faisla toh pehle hi  
ho gaya hai.*

## **30. Paimane**

*Bas bolte, bas batate, bas batein banate hain,  
Phir ansuna andekha kar bhool jaate hain,  
Jaane kya sochte hain aur jaane karna bhi kya hi  
chahte hain,  
Yaad rakhi jayengi sargam wo to kahke yaad kho  
denge,  
Wo toh bas paimane samajhte hain aur kisson mein  
khudko aazmate hain.  
Yaad rakhi jayenge sab vimarsh vo toh kehke yaad  
kho denge,  
Choot jayenge soone farsh vo to aage badh fursat ho  
lenge,  
Saath chod denge vo saare khayal jinki kismat bas  
aana jana thi,  
Dum tod dengi vicharon ki kadiyan gar vo unko na  
parosenge,*

*Saath chod denge wo saare alfaz jinki kismat bas aana  
jana hai,*

*Besure hain saare wo saaz jinki khwahish bas barkat  
paana hai,*

*Ummeed hai badlenge kuch yeh akkhad mijaz, gar  
inko toofan laana hai,*

*Jab yeh aalsi jhonke rava hoke garajte hain toh phir  
aandhi bhi, Gandhi bhi ban hi aate hain,*

*Abhi toh bas bolte, batate, bas batein banate hain,*

*Phir sab ansuna andekha kar pal bhar mein bhool  
jaate hain,*

*Jaane kya sochte hain aur jaane karna bhi kya hi  
chahte hain,*

*Wo toh bas paimane samajhte hain aur kisson mein  
khudko aazmate hain.*

# 31. Wah re tere bahane

*Wah re tere bahane,  
O re mere dil jhoote,  
Kitne fasane toote,  
Par hum manzil ki raah bhi na jaane,*

*Pagdandi ke muhane,  
Koi achambha na deekhe,  
Uske aage sabhi phal hain pheeke,  
Uske ras ke sabhi hain diwane,  
Chand kadam ka,  
Saath de koi hamka,  
Sikka jo yeh khota chamka,  
Toh soyi taqdeerein khulengi,  
Jab wo nazar na aaya,  
Koi aisa apna paraya,  
Jisne do pal ho saath nibhaya,  
Toh kyun lakeerein bhi sud lengi,  
Par akele bhi badle zamane,  
Jab jazbon ko chattan banaya,  
Tajurbon se safar aasan banaya,*

*Raston mein gire huon ko uthane,  
Paripakvata ko paimana banaya,  
Mauj-e-mehnat ko maikhana banaya,  
Jannat-e-chaman ko zamana banaya,  
Chale the zamane ko jannat banane,  
Wah re tere bahane  
O re mere dil jhoote,  
Kitne fasane toote,  
Par hum manzil ki raah bhi na jaane,  
Pagdandi ke muhane,  
Koi achambha na deekhe,  
Uske aage sabhi phal hain pheeke,  
Uske ras ke sabhi hain diwane.*



## 32. Awaara Shayar

*Main koi awara shayar nahin hoon,  
Par shayad aapko gaane pasand hon,  
Shayad aapse milne ke sab darwaze band hon,  
Par koshish nahin karoonga toh pachtawa hoga,*

*Apni baat bata paane mein bahut mahir nahin hoon,*

*Par aapko dekh kar kuch gungunane ka man tha,*

*Apki palkon ki lehron mein beh jaane ka man tha,*

*Is beshkeemti sundarta par jaane kiska daawa hoga,*

*Aapko dekhkar kuch kehna,*

*Shayad mere hone ka karan hi hoga,*

*Umangon ke toofan ko sahna,*

*Mumkin nahin, ab toh tera rang mujhpar dharan hi*

*hoga,*

*Aapki tarif karne se daroon, aisa koi kayar nahin*

*hoon,*

*Main tere pyaar ka khayal hoon, shayad in shabdon*

*mein zahir nahin hoon,*

*Main koi awara shayar nahin hoon,*

*Apni baat bata paane mein bahut mahir nahin hoon,*

*Par aapko dekh kar khud ko rok na paya priye,*

*Kehna hi pada kuch aapke liye.*

**33. Deewane bante**  
**jaate**

*Aapke gesuon ka saaya,  
In nainon ki komal batein,  
Apsara si mohak kaaya,  
Dekh hum deewane bante jaate,  
Hothon mein dabi muskurahat,  
Kaash dekh bhi kabhi paate,  
Gaalon mein padte gaddhon ko chupati lat,  
Ko kaash halke haathon se hum hatate,  
Lafzon mein bahte motiyon si sarsarahat,  
Ko mere kaanon mein aap sunate,  
Ek anjaan si pari ki, nayi si jadugari ki chahat,  
Ko dekh ae mrignayani, hum deewane bante jaate.  
Uske liye likha tha,*

*Jo us tasvir mein dikha tha,  
Par jin alfazon ke woh kabil hain,  
Humein woh shabd hi nahin aate,  
Woh toh andekha kar dete hain,  
Par hum toh deewane bante jaate.*

## **34. Anushasan aur**

# *shasan*

*Agar aap anushasan,  
Ko pane mein asaksham hain,  
Toh kripya moh athva,  
Mahatvakansha ko tyag dein,  
Apne bhitar jalti bujhti,  
Aag ko koi doosra raag dein,  
Kyunki jo anushasan pa lega,  
Bas wohi shasan pa lega,  
Kabhi samarpit hokar,*

*Aavesh mein khokar,  
Milti thokar hai,  
Woh toh manav ka jeevan hai,  
Jab kuch pal ka woh bazigar hai,  
Kuch ko saubhagya se,  
Raah khud hi kheechti apni or hai,  
Baki sab mein toh ek yudh hai,  
Jisme kabhi jeet te chor hain,  
Mano ki ek dor hai,  
Jisko dheel dete sab kaamchor hain,  
Jiska lakshya vijaypath pana hai,  
Jisko bhi kisi taraf jana hai,  
Usko yeh dor sakhti se pakadni hogi,  
Asha sang mehnat bhi karni hogi,  
Kyunki asha toh har jagah hai,*

*Par amrut toh kuch ke hi haath laga hai,*

*Toh khud ko thoda kam anand dein,*

*Apne man par thoda pratibandh karein,*

*Ya phir mat us or badhein,*

*Jo mangti aap se zyada behtar hai,*

*Ya toh uski chaah rakhein,*

*Jo milta aasan path par hai,*

*Moksha ka phal is vriksh ki,*

*Sabse unchi daali par hai,*

*Nirvana ki kiran padti,*

*Sabse veer balshaali par hai,*

*Toh jo yogi woh aasan pa lega,*

*Jo sampoorna saiyam pa lega,*

*Jeet ki ummeed us hi se hai,*

*Jo vijay ka saadhan pa lega,*



*Jo anushasan pa lega,  
Bas wohi shasan pa lega,  
Agar aap abhi kamzor hain,  
Toh aap se behtar aur hain,  
Aap toh anushasan,  
Pane mein asaksham hain,  
Fauladi hausle kahin aur hain.*

## **35. Mehfil**

*Tanhayi hasne rone ka woh mauka hi nahi degi,  
Jo aapko mahfilon ne, doston ne kayi baar diya,  
Mukurate huye wo sab kaarname dohraiye,  
Yeh mat khayal kariye kya galat, kya theek kiya,  
Ekaant mein toh kayi khoj ki ja sakti hain,  
Par dard wohi samajhega jisne pyaar seekh liye.*

*Anonymyk*