

**Miyan**

**Mirza**

**Vagahrah**

**Anonymyk**

# **Introduction cum Preface cum Acknowledgement cum Contents cum Bibliography**

Thankyou dear reader for giving this your  
precious time. This is a collection of thirty five  
original poems related to contemporary socio-  
economic and political situation and romance  
in Hindi language in both Hindi and English  
scripts.

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VAGAHRAH.

# 1. Desh Lut Raha Hai

Mera desh mera desh mera de e e esh,

Mera desh lut raha hai,

Ameeron ko bik raha hai,

Chanda देने के नाम पर पास हुआ एक  
bill,

Aisa chori ka intizaam hai,

Ab kaala dhan political investment  
banega,

Shoshan karne mein nahi hogi koi  
mushkil,

Aadhar aur pan card gareebon ko zaroori  
hai,

Atm linon general ke dibbon mein marna  
unki majboori hai,

Adani Australia mein pradooshan  
phailayega,

Hum swach bharat ke prachar se,

Apna seena phulayenge,

Itna prachar janta ke sar mein bhardenge,

Ki Baba Ramdev bhi udyogpati ban  
jayenge,

Jo hamare khilaaf choo bhi karenge,

Who deshdrohi atankwadi kehlayenge,

Sabko political employment chahiye,

Toh kuch ABVP mein bhi ayenge,

Kripya gunde hi sampark karein,

Sajjanon ka kya hum kofta pakayenge,

Mitron aap bas vishwas rakhiye,

Jaldi hi aapke account mein 15 lac ayenge,

Ya 50 lac maan lijiye, accha 10 crore,

Kal media ke naye sammohan ke baad,

Bhaiyon behnon aap waise bhi sab bhool  
jayenge.

Aasha hai Rahul, Kejriwal aur anya logon  
ko,

Gaali dete samay hum aapko yaad  
aayenge,

RTI, Food security, MNREGA chodo,

Hum aapko dake dalne ke licence  
dilwayenge,

SC, ST, social justice ki baat karte raho  
intellectuals,

Ambedkar ke naam ke bhi sab vote bhi  
hum payenge,

Aur Bhagat Singh ke bhi, jabki yeh sab  
hamare virodhi the,

Par itihaas toh who hai jo sawa sau karod  
ko hum batayenge,

GDP ke numberon mein har baar hera  
pheri karenge,

Jhoot hi hamara satya hai,

Kyunki aalsi bhakt woh maan lenge,

Jo who hamare propaganda (media) mein  
padhenge,

Sabke saamne toh apne gundon ki ho  
sakta hai hum ninda kar bhi dein,

Parde ke peeche toh rewards se unki jholi  
bharte hain,



Is docile samaj mein swarthi log sochne se  
parhez karte hain,

In sab gunaahon ka dand,  
Mera desh bhugat raha hai,

Mera desh lut raha hai,  
Mera desh bik raha hai.

Jinhone dangaiyon mein bandookein  
baanti,

Ab woh karodon par raaj karenge,  
Lokpal, asli kaale dhan, atmahatyaon ki  
baatein chodo,

Gau maas aur teen talaq ki batein aaj  
karenge,

Karna hoga toh demonetization jaisa kuch  
karenge jis se,

Har hríday dar se bhar jaaye,  
Kísí kí jeb meín jab wo prabhu na hoga,  
Jíske líye wo jeeta marta hai,  
Phír PARA banakar sab karze maaf  
kardenge,

Yaar Malya tu kyun darta hai,  
Jab straw se janta ka khoon choosenge,  
Toh woh ek sur meín sammohít ho,  
Naam ek hí chillayenge,  
Unko toh moorkh hí kya banana,  
Jo acche dín ke bhí naam par ulloo  
banjayenge,

Surgical strike, political murders I mean  
haadse,

Lynching, raping democracy aur uske  
institutions,

Jis had tak bhi hum gir jayenge,  
Bas cheezon ka naam badal,  
Bheed ko tamasha dikhayenge,  
Is desh ki kisse padi hai,  
Deshbhakti ke naam par uksayenge,  
Mussolini aur Hitler ki tarah,  
Apne mediawale bas apna geet gayenge,  
Bhakt apne har jagah tainaat hain,  
Jo bakwaas hum karenge us baat pe woh  
lad jayenge,  
Is janta ko jis din man hoga,  
Vikaas ka cassette baja ke suna denge,  
Aadhar anivarya kar kisi ki privacy  
nahin chodenge,  
FDI par bin soche samajhe,

Jaísa man waísa nírnay lenge,  
Aur ín uníversítíyon meín koí jaagrook  
rah gaya,

Toh uskí toh kehke lenge,  
Manípur Kashmír toh army ke training  
grounds hain,

Jítna unka man utní who aankheín  
phodenge,

Nehru ke vaade hamare nahín the,  
Apne poore nahín kíye toh unke toh pakka  
todenge,

Irom Chanu jáise log jítní deshbhaktí  
karleín,

Par chunav meín who chaar vote bhí kaíse  
jodenge,

Jab man shuddí, jab chaheín ghar wapasí,

Kabab, raam mandir jaise muddon se,

Phir hare honge kuch bharte bair aapasí,

Ab wahan kisi aur ki murti hogi,

Abhi Gandhi ka but jahan hai,

Adha desh inadequate feel kar raha hai,

Par sach mane baitha hai use jo maine

jhoot kaha hai,

Jai ho mere pyare bharat,

Tere itihaas par aaj RSS moot raha hai,

Mera desh mera desh mera deeeeeesh,

Mera Bharat lut raha,

vande matram ki aad mein lut raha hai,

Kripya gehri saans lein wo,

jinka dam ghut raha hai.

Woooofff.

## 2. Dilli Mujhe Aas De

Ae Dilli mujhe aas de,  
Kahin alag na ho jayein,  
Tere mere raaste,  
Un chingariyon ko aag de,  
Jo bin swarth ke bhadakti hain,  
Un dhadkanon ko ek raag de,  
Jo apne hi sur mein dhadakti hain,  
Phir uth khada hona hoga ek din,  
In vyakultaon ke vaaste,  
Kahin alag na hojayein,  
Tere mere raaste,  
Ae Dilli mujhe aas de,

Ae Dillí mujhe aas de,  
Lobh kí shaiya mein dhoon dhoon kar  
jalte,  
samaj ko sach kí phir pyaas de,  
Desh ko maiya bata kar jo sabko hain  
chhal te,  
un khudgarzon ke virodh ko bhi aawaz  
de,  
Maangne ka waqt khatam hone ko hai,  
Inko kab tak dara phuslake dabayega wo,  
Jinke paas kuch nahin ab khone ko hai,  
Ae Dillí mujhe aas de,  
Kahin alag na ho jayein,  
Tere mere raaste,

Jo samachar ke naam par,

Deshdroh karte hain,

Jo bas khudko dhanyawaad dete hain,

Tareefein bas apni jo karte hain,

Unka saamna karne ke liye,

Vichaar ae Dilli kuch khaas de,

Ae Dilli mujhe aas de,

Ae Dilli mujhe aas de.



# 3. Marhoom Jawani

Ae meri marhoom jawani yeh tere  
jaane ke naam,

Pesh-e-khizmat hain meri kismat ke  
ladkhadate jaam,

Rok sakta nahi behte samay ki dhaara  
ko,

Sang beh ke iske milta hai mere man  
ko aaraam,

Ja to rahi hai tu lekin bhool na payegi  
humko,

Yaad aayegi shole ki hamesha  
shabnam ko,

Saath beete the jo hasin pal wo neenden  
churaenge,

Dhoondegi boodhi dhun us jawan  
sargam ko,

Jo tha junoon wo ab sukoon ki chaadar  
me simtega,

Phir kisi din kuch paane ka aayega  
paigaam,

Phir milenge ae jawani agar jeewan  
mauka phir dega,

Tab dhalí umra mein phir jawan ho  
karenge kuch kaam,

Ae meri marhoom jawani yeh tere  
jaane ke naam,  
Pesh-e-khizmat meri kismat ke  
ladkhadate jaam,  
Rok sakta nahi behte samay ki dhaara  
ko,  
sang beh ke iske milta hai mere man  
ko aaraam.

Jane man mera,  
Jana chahe kahan,  
Janeman dhoonde,  
Jane, kaun sa jahaan,

Apni dagar chunta,  
Apne sapne bunta,

Chahē koī kuch bhī bole,

Yeh bas apnī sunta,

Bas sunte uska zīkar hain,

Rakh mein khoī fikar hai,

Saakhi tere maikhane ki raah,

Kaise mujhe laati idhar hai,

Jhurmuthon ke janib,

Jannat ki pagdandi par,

Thode se choor washe mein,

Thodi bachi hui thi ghar par,

Sheeshe ki fitrat ki tarah,

Choor ho jaate hain dil bhī yahan,

Jahan kabhi dil melein na,  
Hai kya kahin aisi ko jagah,  
Le chal ae mere jaam mujhko wahan,

Jane man mera,  
Jana chahe kahan,  
Janeman dhoonde,  
Jane, kaun sa jahaan.

## 4. Izzat

Ji yeh izzat kya bala hai,

Nahin abhi pata chala hai,

Ki Ji Bulle nu I dasso,

Yeh marz kaise pala hai,

Yeh jo nakli si hasi hai,

Yeh jo farzi sa sama hai,

Kahin bhi chor the jitne,

Yahan unke baap jama hain,

Wo bade izzat ke dhaní hain,

Dabaye kaafi money hain,

Dhoke se lootí poonjí ko,

Bolte mehnat se baní hai,

Kya sawalon kí hai izzat,

Un khayalon kí hai izzat,

Bandishon ke sailabon ko beizzat,

Karne kí jo karein jurrat,

Izzat stríling kí toh honí hai,

Who toh everything kí jananí hai,

Insaanon kí kahahí kí dísha tay

Buleya kenda,

Una nu hi kanni hai,

Tabah hai yahan vicharon ki izzat,

Bhook garibi bebaasi ki musibat,

Bina izzat zindagi badi khoobsurat,

Bina izzat zindagi badi khoobsurat.



# 5. Jahannum Mein Sukoon

Jo maanga wo mila nahí,  
Bas adhoora sílsíla wohí,  
Milne bichadne ka,  
Lagta hai phir chalega,  
Aisa saath hai shaitaan ka,  
Ki jahannum mein hi bas sukoon  
milega,

Jo socha woh hua nahí,  
Kabhi kisi ne man ko chua nahí,  
Poori hui kabhi koi dua nahí,

Aaj phir asafalta ka phool khilega,  
Aisa saath hai shaitaan ka,  
Ki jahannum mein hi bas sukoon  
milega,

Maut ki thandi baahein,  
Mujhko kheenchtii apni or hain,  
Sari vyakultaein mehmaan,  
Do ghadi ki aur hain,  
Shayad ek accha ant hoga,  
Is ajeeb se bure sapne ka,  
Aisa saath hai shaitaan ka,  
Ki jahannum mein hi bas sukoon  
milega,

Galtiyon ki kahani waise hi,  
Jaise is duniya mein thi aise hi,  
Us jahan mein bhi jaise taise hi,  
Maayoosi ki aag mein junoon jalega,  
Aisa saath hai shaitaan ka,  
Ki jahannum mein hi bas sukoon  
milega.

## 6. Chod Ke Na Ja

Ek pal kÍ khushi,

Do dín ka maza,

Palakon mein saje,

Kajal kÍ tarah,

Mayoosi kÍ tu ne,

Cheen lí thÍ jagah,

Ab chand aansuon ke líye,

Mujhe aise na thukra,

Sapnon ka bahana de,

Mujhe chod ke nája,

Ek bhooli yaad ki tarah,  
Ansuni fariyaad ki tarah,  
Kisi anjane jurm ki,  
Na de apni jaan ko saza,  
Phir se zara tu soch le,  
Kya paayega chain mere bina,  
Bas itna kar de raham,  
De de bichadne ki wajah,  
Sapnon ka bahana de,  
Mujhe chod ke waja,

Barfeeli waadiyon se ghira,  
Rangeele phoolon ka shahar,  
Jahan ko hi na aaye kabhi,  
Sang beete har shaamo sahar,

Yeh tha mera armaan apne liye,

Gar teri bhi sang hoti razi,

Bebas si patang hoon mein,

Tu hai meri maakool fiza,

Sapnon ka bahana de,

Mujhe chod ke waja.

# 7. Jaana Hai Us Paar

Oh re khiwainyan tanik,  
Thaamo hamri bainyan,  
Naav mein karlo hamein bhi sawaar,  
Humko jaana hai us paar,

Is kinaare se ab moh hai toota,  
Toh hum bhi nikal liye ukhaad khoota,  
Jispe kiya bharosa woh nikla jhoota,  
Par bhaiya alhadpan hamse na choota,  
Beparwah nikaliaye bhooliaye joota,  
Li mandir se chappal udhaar,

Naav mein karlo hamein bhi sawaar,

Humko jaana hai us paar,

Sang hamre hamri maiya bhi hain,

Inke bhi chadaye ke le chalin bhaiya,

Inke siva duniya mein hamra nahi aur

koii,

Aiso det nahi konu gaiya, doodh det jo

l,

Oh hamre pyare khiwainyan tanik

baat samjho l,

Aajkal hui l phirse, popular hain badi

yaar,

Naav mein karlo inhe bhi sawaar,

Inko bhi sang le, jaana hai us paar.



## 8. Miyan Mirza

Mirza ko duniya,  
Na bhaaye kabhi,  
Duniya ko bhi na yaad,  
unki aaye kabhi,  
Zindagi ke panne,  
Palat te rahe,  
Kabhi gangin huye,  
To muskuraye kabhi,

Paida huye the,  
To jaana bhi hai,  
Kisi ke kaam ho sake,

To aana bhí hai,  
Gar deewangi na kí,  
To jí na paaye kabhí,  
Par Mírza sa kahan koí,  
Deewana bhí hai,

Tamaashbín hai sare,  
Zamane kí nazar,  
Wo díkhta hai,  
Díkhata hai jo jadugar,  
Kísí ne poocha kí,  
Sach jhoot hota hai kya,  
Mírza bole kí,  
Fark nahí hota, magar,

Jhoot ne bhí yudh,  
Jeet layenge kayí,  
Sach bol ke bhí,  
Ladkhadayenge kayí,  
Maante sab rahe,  
Kí karne wala hai wo,  
Yehí maan ke na haath,  
Bhí hilayenge kayí,

Mirza ko duniya,  
Na bhaaye kabhí,  
Duniya ko bhí na yaad,  
Unkí aaye kabhí,  
Zindagi ke panne,  
Palat te rahe,

Kabhi gamgin huye,  
To muskuraye kabhi.

Safar mushkil hai isme kuch,  
Toh anchahe haadse honge,  
Jo raaste paar hue na khudi se,  
Wo kaise fariyaad se honge,  
Bade magroor ho jo seene ka pattar,  
Thonk aandhiyon se badh guzarte the,  
Wo bhi tifi se ghutne ghisenge,  
Jab wo Mirza rubaroo jazbaat se honge,

Waqif nahi hote baashinde,  
Dard-e-dhadkan se jab talaq,  
Aasra bana leti nahi jab tak,

Dil mein mehboob ki ek jhalak,  
Zakhm ban nasoor jab deta hai,  
Tod sab jaanbaazi ke waham,  
Chupke se ponch lete hain Mirza,  
Apni ashkon se bheegi palak.

Aafreen hai wo haseen,  
Jo nahi abhi kareeb hai,  
Jiski aankhon mein hai tasveer uski,  
Wo nahi abhi gareeb hai,  
Raqeeb hain jo saare jahan ke,  
Murid un ke Miyan Mirza bhi hain,  
Par jeet to jahan ki hi honi hai,  
Kyunki Mirza bechare bade badnaseeb  
hain,

Kaash deedar hon ek baar unke,  
Jo sabki aankhon ke noor hain,  
Sapne milan ke dekhe the jitne,  
Ek ek kar huye chaknachoor hain,  
Majboor hain saare yahan pe,  
Kyunki door bahut hain manzilein,  
Aur raaste bhool jaane ke liye,  
Miyan Mirza bade mashhoor hain.

Thoda sa peeche wo huye,  
Thodi si nazar bhi jhuk gayi,  
Kehte hain wo mooh mod ke,  
Ki ab hamara koii talluk nahi,  
Yeh bol ke wo chal diye,

Miyan Mirza ko tanha chod ke,  
Behad dard kar gayi wo baat,  
Dil mein, jo hote hote ruk gayi.

Apni jeet ki aarzoo rakhna,  
Aadat sabki is dal mein hai,  
Apni galtiyan ko dhakna, uski se,  
Tabhi toh mandali daldal mein hai,  
Pal mein chal se dhal jata hai,  
Sooraj bhi andhere mein chod ke,  
Is amavas ka ujaala chupa,  
Shayad, aane wale kal mein hai.

Jab jannat ki baat uth ti thi,  
Tab yaad teri hasi aati thi,

Jab mohabbat kī fariyaad uthtī thī,

Toh beparwah ho bebasī kho jatī thī,

Bekhudī jab paatī thī kabhī,

Be-aabroo ho belafz aawargī,

Khwabon se Mirza kī aankheīn jab

khultī thī,

Toh muflisī woh zindagī kehlatī thī,

Ae chaman kī roshnī,

Terī khamoshiyon ka shukriya,

Dhalte gagan kī chaandnī,

Terī madhoshiyon ka shukriya,

Sargoshiyon ka shukriya,

Terī tishnagī ne humko majnoo kar

diya,



Ae Mirza ki marzi ki bandigi,  
Teri shusk siskiyan ka shukriya,

Unhone kaha ki kar dein ye raham,  
Aadat meri jo meri hai use chod dein,  
Meri aashiqi ka jo hai aapko waham,  
us bhram se bane dil ko tod dein,  
Zor dein mujhe bhoolne par,  
Isq ki shamma bujhdein nafraton ki  
raakh se,

Par kashti mohabbat ki hai toofanon  
mein jab

Pal bhar mein Mirza kaise use mod  
dein,

Kaha usne itne sahame man se ki,  
Aankhon ke baandh toote, chattaanon  
ke sab,  
Baat itni chubhi ki aah baadalon ki na  
ruki,  
Baarish ne ashk chupaye toote  
insaanon ke sab,  
Bahanon ki chaadar se dhakne mein  
lage hain,  
Apne haare sahame bechaare dil ko,  
Aaj chupaye phirte hain apni haalat wo,  
Maaloom hain jinhe dard zamanon ke  
sab,

Na jaane pehle ab hum hi bolenge,

Ya baat shuru hogi kahin aur se,  
Beparwah hain dikhte par hai sab  
maloom,

Dekhte har kadam hain bade gaur se,  
Unka anjaane mein yoon sharma  
jaana,

Ya sab bhool jaana zamaane ka dar,  
Jo bhi wo karenge sab ke liye hain  
taiyaar,

Miyan Mirza, hain waqif har ek daur  
se,

Kaash jaanta ki ishq hota hai kya,  
Ya bata paata baat jo hai dil mein  
dafan,

Koi to khabar hoti dillagi ki bhi,

Ya hota pata toote dil ko jodne ka fan,  
Pyaar ke dariyaon mein doob jaana,  
Mehboob ke naam pe ho jaana fanaa,  
Kyun na Mirza bhi, chun yehi lete,  
Agar unke sar pe na hota kafan.

Mayoos ho gaye bahut,  
Hausle ne bhi saath chod diya,  
Bedardi se yoon rusva huye,  
Dozakh ki or hamein mod diya,  
Khanas se bhi sawal yehi poochenge,  
Ki aisa usne aakhir kyun kiya,  
Tanha ho gaye bahut Mirza,  
Jab dil bas yoon hi usne tod diya,

Ab shaayad koí fikar nahí hai,  
Ya shaayad kaafi ab fikarmand hain,  
Us rehnumai ke daas bane ab,  
Jo rahein taqdeer ko pasand hain,  
Chand lamhon mein mile zakham itne,  
Dard se aashiqi ka naata jod liya,  
Sailaab-e-ashk jab rok nahin saktin,  
Jaane Mirza ki phir kyun aankhein  
band hain.

Aaj kami reh gayi kuch,  
Nahi sunai di unki aawaz,  
Khaamoshi keh gayi kuch,  
Goonj gaya sannate ka saaz,  
Raaz dafn ho gaye seenon mein,

Reh gaya andaazon pe aasra,  
Par aashiqi aisi bhayi kuch,  
Ki badalte nahi Miyan Mirza ke  
mijaaz,

Ek gosha unka tha,  
Ek kone hum khade,  
Taakte unko soch ye,  
Nazar unki hampe pade,  
Ladein aankhein ek doosre se,  
Baat kuch aage badhe,  
Khudse kadam na le sakenge,  
Sharmeele hain Miyan Mirza bade,

Parvaaz-e-ishq yehi hai ki,  
Ek martaba kar lein aapas mein baat,  
Baat dil ne dil se kahi hai ki,  
Tera pyar ho hamesha chahi tu ho na ho  
saath,

Raat din kat te hain saare,  
Soch ke ek doosre ke baare mein,  
Agar ise hi dil haarna kehte hain,  
Toh Mirza ko beshak kabool hai maat,

Do kadam ka faasla hai,  
Paar karna hai bahaduri se,  
Do dilon ka maamla hai,  
Nahi sulajhna hai maskhari se,  
Us se Mirza ne naam uska jo poocha,

To shaayad wo sharma gayi,  
Ya shaayad kuch poocha hi nahi tha,  
Kuch bol hi na paaye Mirza us pari se.



## 9. GUSSA

जाने क्यों आज फिर,  
जलता दिल आग में,  
कयूं इतना गुस्सा bhara,  
Haí इस दिमाग में,  
कयूं हर हमसफर,  
दुश्मनों सा lage,  
कयूं हर राहगिर,  
रोज़ इनको thagay,  
कयूं किस्मत भी करवट,

Letí नहीं kabhí,

कयूं कोई बोलता nahí,

जो जानते हैं sabhí,

Bas शोर हर तरफ,

हर जगह दर्द है,

न कोई पोंछता आंसू,

न कोई हमदर्द है,

ये आलम नफरत ka,

मुबारक़ आपको apna,

मरीज बन गए yeh bhí,

देख woh बुरा sapna,

जो अच्छे दिन बोल कर,  
दिखाया आपने sabko,  
Dhaal अपनी खुदगर्जी ki,  
बानाया देश और रब ko,  
Alauddin बेखबर हो कर,  
टहलता अपने बाग में,  
जाने ताज में खोट है,  
या डूबा खिलजी दाग में,  
जाने क्यों आज फिर,  
जलता दिल आग में,  
कयूं इतना गुस्सा bhara,

है इस दिमाग में.

## **10. Muskurana**

Aasan nahí,

Muskurana,

Mushkilein,

Bhool jaana,

Ho magan,

Ban deewana,

Man mein le,

Koi taraana,

Anjaane mein,

Gungunana,

Aasan nahí,

Muskurana,

Lauein saari,

Maddham hui,

Kuch laachari,

Kam hui,  
Phir shuru,  
Sargam hui,  
Misaalein nayi,  
Kayam hui,  
Lo phir aaya,  
Naya zamana,  
Bahut mushkil,  
Hai muskurana.

## **11. Aasaan Nahin Hota**

Dagar mein mushkilein hain,

Ya mushkilon ka hi safar hai,  
Zindagi jane zakhmon se apne,  
Kyun beparwah befikar hai,  
Jane kabse jiski raah dekhti,  
Hamari tarasti nazar hai,  
Uske aane ka jane kyun,  
Kabhi ailan nahi hota,  
Yaad mein aansoon to behte hain,  
Par dooriyon mein Muskurana,  
Aasan nahi hota.  
Unki aawaz sun ne ke,  
Kabhi choot te mauke hain,  
Anjaane mein hum bhi,  
Kabhi apni khudgarzi se chauke hain,  
Kyunki auron ki tarah hum bhi,

Bande bhadakti lau ke hain,  
Aur aag ke dariya paar jo hai,  
vaisa doosra ko aashiyaan nahi hota,  
Par kisi bhi jaanbaaz ke liye,  
Doobte mein muskurana,  
Gurbaaton ko bhool jana,  
Hona fanaa hoke jag se begana,  
Aasan nahi hota,  
Muskurana,  
Aasan nahi hota.

## **12. Jhoot Bolte Hain Zalim**

Aapki udti zulfon ki hawa,



Is parí kí hothon kí hasí,  
Mohtarma kí madmast ada,  
Aur hamari becharí bebasí,  
Ek baar aankhein hí mil jati,  
Aarzoein itni maamooli sí,  
Nahi hui puri, bujhti lau sa,  
Unke dhoke mein hua maddham,  
Bas is hi liye itni baariki se,  
Nabz tatolte hain zaalim,  
Badi imaandari se,  
Jhoot bolte hain zaalim,

Jab raasta khud banana ho,  
Tab galti na karna anjaane mein,  
Naadaniyon ke gawah hain,

Kaí kisse zamaane meín,  
Toh raahéin bas yoon hí na kisi,  
Bhí or le jaayéin,  
Chalo chalein dísha us,  
Jahan hongé dard kuch kam,  
Bas is hí líye itní baaríki se,  
Nabz tatolte hain zaalim,  
Badi ímaandari se,  
Jhoot bolte hain zaalim.

Pyaar kí kashmakash meín,  
Beete hain jaane kítne pal,  
Pyaar mujhse nahí, khud,  
Den uski hoon darasal,

Yeh duniya, iske naate,  
Saare vaade, murid iske hain,  
Is jahan mein toh nahi hona,  
Is se badhke kuch haasil,  
Tabhi toh boond boond,  
Khud ko ismein gholte hain zaalim,  
Badi imaandari se jhoot,  
Bolte hain zaalim,

Badi baariki se nabz,  
Tatolte hain zaalim,  
Tabhi toh dhadkanon ki aah ka,  
Ilm har dafa unko hai rehta,  
Jasbaaton ki udhedbun mein,  
Awara ufaan sang beparwah behta,

Hai man unka jo hain dilon ke,  
Har marz se bakhoobi aalim,  
Tabhi toh ghamon ko barabar,  
Khushiyon mein tolte hain zaalim,  
Badi imaandari se jhoot,  
Bolte hain zaalim.

## **13. Paseejiye**

Jane kyun aaj phir,  
Jalta dil aag mein,

Kyun itna gussaa bhara,

Hai is dimaag mein,

Kyun har hamsafar,

Dushmanon sa lage,

Kyun har raahgir,

Roz inko thagay,

Kyun kismat bhi karvat,

Leti nahi kabhi,

Kyun koii bolta nahi,

Jo jaante hain sabhi,

Bas shor har taraf,

Har jagah dard hai,

Na koii ponchta aansoon,

Na koii hamdard hai,

Yeh aalam nafrat ka,

Mubarak aapko apna,  
Mareez ban gaye yeh bhi,  
Dekh who bura sapna.

Kisi ki dhun mein hai adhoori aarzoo,  
Kisi ka saaz sarabor hai malaal se,  
Kisi taan se hote hain taraane shuru,  
Roobaroo hai Mandali har ek sawaal se.

Haule se dheere dheere,  
Boodhi hoti janjeerein,  
Kisi din dam tod dengi,  
Jab badlengi taqdeerein,  
Hogí jab majboori si,  
Ummeedon se doori si,

Jab yaadein sang chod dengi,  
Jab tees hogi zaroori si,  
Jab waqt sahi aayega,  
Tab jo dhairya dikhlayega,  
Us se naata jod lengi,  
Har haar mein jo muskuraayega.

Mere zakhmon ko dekh,  
Thoda toh paseejiye,  
Do bhool hamari,  
Aur maaf kijiye,  
Zulfein hata ke,  
Chehera dikha dijiye,  
Mere khwabon par,  
Thoda raham kijiye,

Un aankhon ko,  
Dekh kar band hojayengi,  
Meri thaki hui aankhon ki,  
Dooaaein sanam lijiye.

Soch raha tha,  
Ki sang tumhare,  
Kuch baatein hongii,  
Phir jane kya hua,  
Sach kaha tha,  
Kisi deewane ne,

Gham-e-zindagi hai aisa,  
Do pal ka ishq mere saathii,



Ki khushi ka pal gham se zyada  
rulayega,

jaan tab jaayegi jab tera chehra yaad  
aayega.

## **14. Kashton Ka Anubhav**

Ishq ka dard hai ya zindagi zakham  
deti hai,

Ya chot bina khaye shaayad maza  
kam aata hai,

Is hi liye toh seedhe raston pe bhi  
hamein,

Lehra ke aundhe muh girna hi bhaata  
hai,

Hamari badnaseebi par jee khol ke  
hasiye,

Kambakht kaun aapko mayoos  
dekhna chahta hai,

Sab kuch de kar bhi thode mein mast  
rahiye,

Jab laaye kuch nahí toh ab tumhara  
kya jaata hai,

Jo aish mil gayí who toh bas taqdeer thí  
tumhari,

Kashton ka anubhav hí toh jeevan  
kehlata hai,

Mazaa jab pareshaniyon kí parchaayi  
meín chupa hai,

Toh kyun man ko ummeedon ke chal  
se bahlata hai.

## **15. Rooh Ki**

## **Baatein**

Haan kya charcha chal rahí thí hamarí

tumharí,

Kuch rooh ka mudda tha kuch íshq kí

baateín thí,

Vaade nibhane kí karní thí jab dono ko

taiyarí,

Tab udhedbun meín kat tí beneendí

rateín thí,

Paríyon ke shahar se nazreín jhuka ke

guzre the,

Kí aankheín na míl jayeín kísí

dílkash haseen se,

Kyunkí unko kya pata haí kí díl

maasoom apna haí,

Taakta rahega jaane kabtak unhe itni  
bebasí se,

Who kyun hi mudenge jab jaante hi  
nahi hain,

Apne adne se aashiq ko jiski zubaan hi  
sílee hai,

Jiski talaash karte the khwabon ke  
shahar mein,

Woh mehjabeen dekho hamein subah hi  
mili hai,

Dosh raaton ka nahi hai anka hi baaton  
ka nahi hai,

Yeh subah hi kuch aisi nayi  
ummeedein layi hai,

Mudda dil ka nahí hai jasbaaton ka  
bhi nahí hai,

Charcha hai kí waada nibhana hai ya  
karní bewafai hai,

Ishqbaaziyon kí har dafa chadhti thi  
yoon khumari,

Kí kalamein dam todti thi fanaa hoti  
dawaatein thi,

Haan kya charcha chal rahi thi hamari  
tumhari,

Kuch rooh ka mudda tha kuch ishq kí  
baatein thi.

## **16. Do Batein**

Agar aisa hoga,  
Toh do baatein hongi,  
Ya toh waisa hoga,  
Ya woh hoga nahí,  
Dil kaboo mein aayega,  
Ya chala jaayega kahin,  
Kyunki meri janejaan,  
Tu sahíba hai wahí,  
Jiski yaad mein roz,  
Jaagta sota hoon,  
Bas tabah barbaad,  
Mein hota hoon,  
Aisa koi pal nahí aata,  
Jab mein man hi man nahí rota hoon,

Shayad ek din doori mitegi,

Jane kab hongí barsatein,

Agar aisa hoga,

Toh hongí do baatein,

Do baatein antim,

Hamari tumhari,

Jaise who pehle,

Do pal ki khumari,

Na ek pal ka sabr,

Na koí rayshumari,

Jab pehli dafa nazarein,

Ladke sharma jhuki thi,

Dhakanein bhi tez hote,

Hote ruki thi,

Mohabbat apni kismat mein,



Shamíl ho chukí thí,  
Phír mulakateín hone,  
Lagí aate jaate,  
Agar aísá hoga,  
Toh hongí do baateín.  
Do baateín,  
Do baateín,  
Kaash ho jatí kabhí.

## **17. Ek Saal Shuru**

Ek saal khatam,  
Ek saal shuru,

Us wale se iski,

Kya tulna karoon,

Us daur mein jo zinda tha,

Wo mein nahi hoon,

Roz badalti duniya hai,

Par hum nahi badalte,

Kya tumse vaada karoon,

Vaade hain saare talte,

Saal toh door ki baat hai,

Agar aaj bhar ko hi samhalte,

Toh hoti poori koi aarzo,

Thodi toh bachtii aabroo,

Ek saal khatam,

Ek saal shuru.

## **18. Spardha**

Akelapan budhape ka,  
Lachari bachpan ki,  
Vyast ta hi hai bas jaise,  
Bhook insani jeevan ki,

Kyun itne kaam karne hain,  
Kyun itna khoon jalana hai,  
Hain farishte jannat ke,  
Ise narak kyun banana hai,

Samay bas mangta hai gati,  
Paisa pyaas zamaane ki hai,  
Yeh jise kehte hain unnati,  
Wo hawas rupya kamane ki hai,

Aram se thoda aur seekhte hain,  
Pratispardha mein kahehi padna,  
Doosre ke bhale mein mile khushi,  
Bhool jayein bhed bhaav karna.

**19. Bhool Raha**

**Hoon**

Kuch bhool raha hoon mein,  
Kya naam tha us haseen ka,  
Masroof apni hi manj mein,  
Tha woh nazara jadoogari sa,

Aina tha dil ka woh hasi,  
Ishq ki bebas si maskhari sa,  
Khelti rahi dil se qismat bhi,  
Belagaam si har ek shayari sa,

Bemakaam hai har ek aashiqi wo,  
Ho anjaam na gurbat jisme khushi ka,  
Kuch bhool raha hoon mein,  
Kya naam tha us haseen ka.

## **20. Sab Set Hai**

Saans ki khabar nahi,

Aas besabar kahin,  
Aakhiri ghadi ginti hai,  
Bas itni si vinti hai,

Don't judge what,  
You are not sure of,  
Let the sparks vanish,  
In the dark box,

Chodo yaar kya hi milta,  
Bas agli galti ki chinta,  
Kaampta hilita har ko,  
Apni kamzori mein,  
Ummeedein khoyi,



Kabse rote rote soyí,  
Ab bhí becharí,  
Aankhein wet hain,  
To move to a smiling morrow,  
To steal rather than to borrow,  
Sorrow's sorry story,  
Has been let go,  
Toh jhoote aansoon mat rona,  
Ek pal ko bhí maun na hona,  
Khud ko khona bhí jhanjhat hai,  
Aapki dua se baaki sab set hai.

**21. Bablu**

**Bechara**

Jaíse sadakon ke gaddhe,  
Jaíse naali ka paani,  
Waisi badnaseebi bhari hai,  
Bechare Bablu ki kahani,

Majnuon sa ghume,  
Jhoomo banke aawara,  
Banjaara junoon mein,  
Kare wohi galti dobara,

Lahoo mein milawat,  
Koode karkat sa jeena,  
Raatein kosti kismat ko,  
Din gin beet ta maheena,

Kaheen bhí mílega dard,  
Par sukh mílta kaheen na,  
Dukhon se hua channí,  
Bechare Bablu ka seena,

Ghoorta raha sooraj soch,  
Kí chamkega banke taara,  
Sítaara utara zameen par,  
Toh kehlaya Bablu Bechara.

Bablu bhaiya hain shohrat,  
Ke bhooke bahut,  
Ummedein unhe khud se,  
Hain kyunki bahut,

Bahut asamभव se maksad,

Karne hain poore unhe,

Par lagta hai rah jayenge,

Adhoore nagme ansune,

Gungune se is deepak ka,

Jwalamukhi sa hoga nazaara,

Jab lakhon baar uthega,

Haar ke bhi Bablu Bechara,

Aakhiri saans tak bhi samjhauta,

Paristhitiyon se nahi hai karna,

Badlengi lehrein kayi baar rasta,

Par yodha ka kaam hota hai ladna,

Badhna hai babu falsafa uska,  
Jo nyaya ki khoj mein hai laga,  
Ragon mein behte khoon ke rang se,  
Range vichaaron ne us ko thaga,

Wajah dhoondne ki andh daud mein,  
Na raah mili na chui kabhi hai  
shaanti,

Bewajah budhbhak bechare Bablu ko,  
Saari duniya baudam kyun hai  
maanti.

Kadam Bablu ke hamesha,  
Maksadon ki or badhte hain,

Jinhe paane ki chaahat mein,  
Log galtiyan karte hain,  
Khoj karte hain sab ko,  
Khud ko dhoondhte marte hain,  
Satya zamaane ke hamesha,  
uske sach pe bhaari padte hain,

Nikharte hain haule se,  
Jharne saawan ki shaamon mein,  
Jhinjhakte hain kehne se,  
Phanse hain bekar ke kaamon mein,  
Behti nadiya kehti hai,  
Ae musafir fir milenge raahon mein,  
Bechare Bablu khoye hain,

Bekhayali ke besud huye jaamon  
mein.

Dhoondta ghoomta raha,  
Aawara dil darbadar,  
Behosh jhoomta raha,  
Bechara Bablu bekhabar,  
Jis ishq ki talaash thi,  
Who chehra mila nahi kabhi,  
Mile sabhi tarah ke log the,  
Nahi mila kabhi hamsafar,

Par magar janejigar,  
Milegi tu kis gali,  
Dekhta hai bade gaur se,

Bagal se na tu jaye chali,  
Makhmalí se tere badan ko,  
Is aashiqí meín samaana hai,  
Zamaana roshan hai pyar se,  
us hi khilti hai har kali,

Babluz ko jhad babool ke,  
Pe chadhne ki hai aadat,  
Kaante lage jo sab jagah,  
Toh tareef ban gayi musibat,  
Fajihaton se fursat paane,  
Ki farmaish nahi hui poori,  
Galtiyon se kuch na seekhna,  
Jaane kyun hai itna zaroori.



## **22. Jawaab Do**

Agar hriday mein dard hai,

Toh chot ka hisab do,  
Man jo sawal poochta hai,  
uska use jawaab do,  
Ki kyun nahi kiya kabhi,  
Jo karne ka khayal hai,  
Agar sankalp kar sakte nahi,  
Toh tumhari kya majaal hai,  
Ki jise talna chahiye nahi,  
use taalna tum taal do,  
Behayayi ka mat meri jaan,  
Humko bahana itna kharab do,

Gale mein jaise kharash si hai,

Samundaron ki satah ke jaisi,

Toote dil ki aah jaisi,

Zindagi hatash si hai.

Teri yaad ke bahane meri jaan,

Jeene ki aas jagti hai,

Kis tarah ye batayein tujhe

Ki tu kitni acchi lagti hai.

Na bas taron ke kaampne se,

Na sirf dhaflí ki taal se,

Na keval kisi aawara aawaz se,

Poori hoti hai Mandali ek awaara khayal

se.

Apne aap se kyun yoon khafa hoon,  
Himmat kyun yoon haar chuka hoon,  
Neerasta se aisa ghira hoon,  
Kaise bana aisa sirphira hoon.

## **23. Chod Ke Na Ja**

Thoda tujhe kareeb apne kheech ke,

Sharmaye tu apni aankhein meech ke,  
Maryada ke bandhan tod apne beech  
ke,

Aagosh mein pighal ja tu meri baahon  
ki,

Sun meri sada ae manzil meri raahon  
ki,

Teri nazar hi bas chaahat meri  
nigaahon ki,

Mere pyar ki kahani tere dam se hai,  
Sang mere ae sanam tu saaton janam  
se hai,

Baarish ki beaabroo shaam se mooh  
mod ke na ja,

Meri jaan is halat mein akela chod ke  
na ja,

Karwatein lete hain ban ek lau jalti  
huyi,

Daboch leti hai tu mujhe zor se  
machalti huyi,

Jab teri laton se ungliyan meri phisalti  
huyi,

Teri kamar pe padti hain aise kaamp  
ke,

Tu thoda aur behek jati hai unko  
bhaamp ke,

Kareeb aa jaate hain aur hum bhi aap  
ke,

Meri saanson mein basi khusboo tere  
badan ki hai,

Sabse badi khwahish tu mere pagal  
man ki hai,  
Aise mein gala meri icchaon ko yoon  
marod ke na ja,  
Meri jaan is halat mein akela chod ke  
na ja.

## **24. Adhoori Dua**

Jab nazarein mili,  
Tab kuch toh hua,

Shaayad hui poori,

Koi adhoori dua,

Sapnon mein kabhi,

Miloge jab kahin,

Bhoologe toh nahin,

Un lamhon ko,

Kohre ki chaadar mein,

Patton ke bistar par,

Bhor ki pehli pehar,

Jab saath honge toh,

Nahin rahega ishq ka,

Koi bhi pehlu anchua,



Bas yaad rahega nahí,

Jo tab wahan hua,

Jab dhadkanein badhi,

Jab saasein chadhi,

Tujhpe nazarein padi,

Tab aankhein ladi,

Jab nazarein mili,

Tab kuch toh hua,

Shaayad hui poori,

Koi adhoori dua.

## **25. Koi Raasta Dikhado**

Ae washe mein choor aankhon,

Koí raasta díkhado,  
Wapas wohí maíkhana,  
Khuda na khaasta díkhado,  
Ae zíndagí ke ghamon,  
Koí tajreeba naya do,  
Káise bhool jayeín jannat ko,  
Bas yeh humko síkha do,

Aíse chauráhe pe laake,  
Haí kíya humko khada,  
Chun na sahí raasta,  
Haí yahan mushkíl bada,  
Mujhko apní rooh ko,  
Pehchaan ne ka vaayda do,  
Fatah karloón apne man ko,

Bata koí aísá kaayda do,

Ae zindagí ke ghamon,

Koí tajreeba naya do,

Káise bhool jayeín jannat ko,

Bas yeh humko síkha do.

**26. Chup Kehte**

**Kehte**

Kaise unhe ye batayein,  
Kitne hain khwab dil mein hamare,  
Tareeqa aisa koî aazmayein,  
Hojaiyein sapne poore apne saare,

I keep on asking for some attention,  
But indifference is all that I get,  
I'd beg destiny to arrange for some  
interaction,

But nothing will happen even if we met,

Unko hai nahî parwah,  
Kis haal mein aashiq unke rehte,  
Bolna chahte unse jo hain,  
Ho jaate hain chup wo kehte kehte,

Even though we never had,  
Any sweet memories in our pasts,  
The vast nothingness we'll share,  
until my persistence lasts,

Pyar karte hain itna,  
Par kehna hai ye thoda mushkil,  
Ho jata hai pagal,  
unko yaad karke yeh apna dil,

Don't know why I fool myself dear  
apparition,  
Disturbing you yet again my love,

I'd beg destiny to arrange for some  
interaction,

But nothing will happen even if we met  
again my love,

Dhoondo dawa is pagalpan ki,  
Mar na jayein kahin ise sehte sehte,  
Bolna chahte unse jo hain,  
Ho jaate hain chup wo kehte kehte.

**27. Haar Nahi**  
**Maanoonga**

Mein haar nahi maanunga,

Phir rag koí taanunga,

Na mílí jeet toh na sahí,

Chalo phir se khaak chanunga,

Par haar nahi maanunga,

Maatein mujhko na tod payengi,

Maayoosíyan bhí aye jayengi,

Muskura doonga yaad kar usko,

Jiski yaadein aansoon bhí layengi,

Maatein humko na tod payengi,

Baat karte hain qurbaan hone kí,



Maange aankhein bheek humse sone  
ki,

Par waqt yeh jihad ki kashish ka hai,  
Yeh ghadi nahi hatash hoke rone ki,  
Lado agar mansha ho qurbaan hone ki,

Khamosh rahiye yahan bolna mana  
hai,

Sach aur chalawe ko tolna mana hai,  
Jay jaykaar kariye har khudgarzi ki,  
Par bharsana ke liye mooh kholna  
mana hai,

Khamosh rahiye kyunki bolna mana  
hai.

## **28. Kisi Ne Nahin**

Kísí ne nahín, kísí ne bhí nahín,

Kísí ne hameín nahín bataya,

Haal hota hai kya hare dil ka,  
Nahin ishq samajh hamein aaya,  
Jane maqsad tha kya is manzil ka,

Intizar mein, intizar mein bas,  
Intizar mein hameyshagi hai beeti,  
Hum lagaye rahe aas zindagi bhar,  
Nahin baazi ko humse gayi jeeti,  
Ummeed thi milega pyar hi par,

Mare pyase, taraste ek boond ko,  
Mare pyase, pani bhi na paya,  
Hai samundar kahan is sahil ka,  
Hai ja rahi apni hayat zaaya,  
Hal dhoond de saaki is mushkil ka,

Kísí ne haméin nahín bataya,  
Haal hota hai kya hare dil ka,  
Nahín íshq samajh haméin aaya,  
Jane maqsad tha kya is manzil ka,

**29. Kaun Ab Is Se**  
**Lade**

Aasmanon mein hone lage chiraag  
jawan,

Kadam unke jannaton se jab aasman  
pe pade,

Aarzooein hone lagein murda dilon ki  
bhi khadi,

Rang unka meri aankhon se ho unki  
aankhon pe chadhe,

Mohabbaton ke fasaane sune the bahut  
humne,

Suna tha jati hain dekh mehboob ko  
saansein thamne,

Na tha yakeen jab talaq nazaara  
dekhna tha nahin,

Deh muskaan unki ho gaye hain  
khushmijaz bade,

Dekh in adaaon ko ek aur majnu hua

pagal,

Kaun ab is se lade,

Kaun ab is se lade,

Iski khwahish se lade,

Dekh teri yaad mein ek aur ho gaya

ghayal,

Kaun ab is se lade.

## **30. Ek Haar Aur**

### **Haaro**

Jab man ho manzil bhool kar,

Jab chaho raasta badal lena yaro,  
Bhool gaye haarne ki who aadat,  
Kya fark hai ek haar aur haaro,

Daaman mein mushkil lekar chupa,  
Sher ki tarah phir se dahaado,  
Bhool gaye haarne ki who aadat,  
Kya fark hai ek haar aur haaro,

Maayoosiyon saath apni,  
Jeevan bhar ki hain,  
Madhoshiyon gumshuda hain,  
Humse bekhabar si hain,

Jaane apne man ki kya marzi hai,

Le jao ise apne sang ae taaron,  
Bhool gaye haarne ki who aadat,  
Kya fark hai ek haar aur haaro.

## **31. Daro Mat**

Sach se samjhauta,  
Karo mat,  
Usoolon se kabhi,



Digo mat,

Faulaadi jazbon se,

Bhare dil ko,

Dar ke paseene se,

Bhigo mat,

Samaaj ki zimmedari hai,

Ki nyaya ho,

Toh kaun kahega anyaya se,

Lado mat,

Sar uthao, muskurao, badlaw lao,

Jad ho mat,

Do kadam aage badhao, kuch nahi

hoga,

Daro mat,

Daro mat,

Daro mat,

Daro mat,

Daro mat,

Daro mat,

Daro mat.

## **32. Mashaqqat**

### **Karte**

Kabhi shirkat karte,

Koí harkat karte,  
Kabíl thode hote toh,  
Mashakkat karte,  
Agar hote ajooba,  
Hote agar sayane,  
Par the itne fisaddí,  
Na layak aazmane,  
Nawafiq ís díl se,  
Door har manzíl se,  
Insaaf agar hoga,  
Toh hoga muskíl se,  
Siyahí se shayarí kí,  
Tabíyat padhte,  
Ek jarjar se hote jahan kí,  
Tabíyat se marammat karte,

Kabhi shirkat karte,

Koi harkat karte,

Kabil thode hote toh,

Mashakkar karte,

Kapat ka bol baala,

Hai goonjata sab jagahon mein,

Lahoo ban kar hai behta,

Lalach hum sabki ragon mein,

Khade ho jate pairon pe apne,

Toh hum bhi parvat chadhte,

Jismaniyat ko apni shakhsiat,

Se kisi tarah rukhsat karte,

Kaash apni laachari,

Se nafrat karte,

Aazadi ki aas rakhne,

Ki jurrat karte,

Kabhi shirkat karte,

Koi harkat karte,

Kabil thode hote toh,

Mashakkat karte.

## **33. Deewana Ho** **Jaata Hoon**

Tum chup ho jaati ho,

Mein gum ho jaata hoon,

Gumsum ho jaati ho,

Tanha kho jaata hoon,

Tum khush ho jaati ho,

Toh beparwah ho jaata hoon,

Maayoshi mein teri,

Ruswa ho jaata hoon,

Teri aashiqi mein main,

Deewana ho jaata hoon,

Ek beet ta pal ek,

Fasaana ho jaata hoon,

Teri ek jhalak se,

Deewana ho jaata hoon,  
Guzarti bagal se ae dil,  
Tu mere hai jab,  
Teri khushboon se,

Deewana ho jaata hoon,  
Madhoshi mein khone ka,  
Na bahana chahoon ko,  
Madhosh hoke mastana,

Mastana ho jaata hoon,  
Main deewana,  
Deewana ho jaata hoon,

Tum si haseen ka,

Mein mureed na hota toh,

Is bekhudi mein agar,

Chashmadeed na hota toh,

Naummeed na hota agar,

Raazdaar hote mere tum,

Chahat ko haasil karne ke,

Paurokar hote mere tum,

Chahiye aur kya tha mujhko,

Agar yaar hote mere tum,

Agar mein tumse pyar na kart a,

Toh barkhurdar hote mere tum,

Mohabbat ki aagosh mein,



Shamma ka meín parwana,  
Meín deewana,  
Meín deewana ho jaata hoon.

## **34. Notebandi**

कैसे तुमसे कहें.  
जो कह न पाए जुबां.

गली का पत्थर हूँ मैं.  
और हो तुम आसमान.

खिलते फूलों की तरह.

मुस्कुराती हो तुम.

भीनी खुशबुओं सी.

याद आती हो तुम.

अमावस सी इस हस्ती को.

तूने सवेरा दिया.

इस नाकाबिल आवारा को.

तूने दिल तेरा दिया.

तेरा प्यार खेल है ऐसा.  
जिसमे कोई जीतता कहाँ.  
तेरे प्यार में हाल है ऐसा.  
हो जैसे नोटबंदी की दास्तान.

कैसे तुमसे कहें.  
जो कह न पाए जुबां.  
गली का पत्थर हूँ मैं.  
और हो तुम आसमान.

## **35. Tumne Kahi Hain**

ऐ बुलन्द हुकूमत की दीवारों.

आज़ादी की आँधियाँ तुम्हारे बस में नहीं  
हैं.

तारीख भूलती नहीं जल्लाद के सितम.  
तुम याद करो बातें वो जो तुमने कहीं हैं.

किया भ्रष्ट है आवाम भोंपुओं के जोर पे

=

सौदे नफरत के कर रहे हैं हुक्मरान वतन  
के.

बिक रहा है भेद भाव आज कल आम  
तौर पे.

गुमराह हो रहे हैं मज़लूम बेचारे भोले  
मन के.

बना रहे हैं आशियाँ खोंखली ज़मीन पे.  
है हुज़ूम पर उसूल बड़े टेढ़े इनके यहाँ के  
हैं.

इनके पैरोकार नचाते हैं सबको अपनी  
बीन पर.

भूल जाते हैं मैं और तुम कि भैया हम  
कहाँ के हैं.

हम उस देश के वासी हैं जहाँ बस गंगा  
नहीं बहती है.

ये धरा है वो जहां आये दिन एक नई

धारा राह बनाती है.

जम्हूरियत को ठगने की तरकीब एक ही

उनकी रहती है.

बैर कराने का मुद्दा कभी भाषा है कभी

जाती है.

हजारों सालों की चोटों पर मरहम

संविधान हमारा है.

अहिंसा और सत्य के बगैर हम कुछ भी

नहीं हैं.

निडर स्वर में गूंजता आजादी का वही

पुराना नारा है.

सिंघासन छोड़ो मित्रों कि अब दिल्ली दूर  
नहीं है.

ऐ बुलन्द हुकूमत की दीवारों.  
आजादी की आँधियाँ तुम्हारे बस में नहीं  
हैं.

तारीख भूलती नहीं जल्लाद के सितम.  
तुम याद करो बातें वो जो तुमने कहीं हैं.







**Anonymyk**