Pakistan, they Sand to her But what was Pakistan?
A continuely, a bolt-hole, a road of Gare? In the refordy of Sairs and the saltry of lassi-Arny the length of a plant, in the James of an ant-Hakuta. It held out its deflect sels of airs Afred its had a soft embras The nomerable Pakaskans the promised had west but I was 't half emply, He what would they wak