Palkustan Pakistan, they said to her But what was Pakistan? a bette Ufe. Newscanty, a both-hole, a road of bono? And where was it? In two halves, over there ... and there ... and there In the securing of a sair in the Saltry of Carsi, Pakestan In the length of a plaint in the tockking of an art, Pakistan Between the red and the black between the fingers of each hand Pakisten It offered its soft or hard embrace, persusked to the tast and wed But it wass 't half emply be pured away Frank paws back paws.