Pakistan, they said to her But what was Pakistan! A bolt-hole, a better life, a road of bone And where was it? Wer there -- and over there. In two halves In the securing of a sair in the Salting of Cari, Pakistas In the length of a plact in the tockking of an art. Pakisten Between the redt as the 6 lack between the figures of each hard patisten It offeed its Soft or hard embrace, persusted to the East and West But it was 't half empty and away Frank paws backspaws. a restrict frage, play in wait.