

er warum das Gefühl einer
eigentlichen Freiheit aus
eigentlicher Freiheit ist allein.

EK TARZA PYXAAR



MERI GAWAHI

Keh deta hu aaj jake

Na, mana kar degi

Dosti Tod degi vo

Ya kahani bana kar degi

Kahani ban jaegi apni

Ya toot jaega sapna

Keh degi kon hai tu

Ya bana legi muje apna

Bana legi Jeevansathi

Bhar degi mehendi naam ki mere

Mile jaise raat aur din

Dua hai har shaam ki mere

Shaam se yaad aya, aaya tha mein

Ghar ke pas tere taufa laya tha mein

Jaise mandir se prasad aur darshan shiv ke

Tuje dekh vo mehsoos kar paya tha mein

" "

TU HAI HI AISI

Us sooraj ki roshni to bahana uska
Tujse jalke hi to aag lagi hai
Chand bhi koshish kar ke thak Gaya
Tabhi dekho kitne daag lage hai

Daag lage jo tujpe bas
Tuje khilke dikhte kyu
Baki shayar prem hatake
Tujpe shayri likhte kyu

Baki ladki bhi hai jahan mein
Saval hamesha karti ho
Hata deti ho khud unhe
Jab nazro mein utarti ho

Nazre meri hai aashiq tere
Tere peeche jati hai
Heer, soni, laila, chod
Ishq tuje bulati hai



“

Ye pyaar Mera hai tera karam
Tu hi khuda, ishq aur dharam
Tu hi ek hai baki bharam
To izhar mein kaisi sharam