

Aaj baat hai us khwab ki, jo thi bilkul naqaab si  
Us naqaab ko hatane ki jo keemat thi, na puri kar paya koi baap bhi

Jo dhan tha humara, vo humara hoke bhi gaero ka tha  
Jo tan aur man tha gaero ka, vo unka hoke bhi humara hi raha

Azaadi ki keemat chukane ke liye, lutane aya jiska kuch na tha  
Lutake gaya aise, jaise hindustan sirf uska tha

Muccho ko taav aise dena, jaise azaadi hi unki fitrat thi  
Aankho se aankh aise milana, jaise faansi hi unki jannat thi

Zamana badal gaya, aur zarurate bhi  
Jis mitti pe paiso ki bhikh mangte hai  
Us mitti ki azaadi kisi ne chheeni thi

Bhagat Singh ka inqalab, rago mai kabhi jo roz behta tha  
Kitabo mai simat kar ab, sirf 15 agast ke liye tarasta raha

Na kar sako yaad unko, to sar jhukana to banta hai  
Kyunki unhi ke sar ke balidaan se, hindustaniyo ka sar ab kisi ke samne nai  
jhukta hai

Sarfaroshi ki tamanna, tab bhi unke dil mai thi  
Dekhna hai zor kitna, ab humare itihaas mai hai

Iai hindi!

YourQuote.in