

“I Am Kashmir”

Shaista Yasmeen*

I am Kashmir, child of none,
Neither of India nor Pakistan,
There is bloodshed all around,
Death of humanity always surrounds.

I am Kashmir, child of none,
There is sorrow and every one sad,
No one bothers who is dead,
Some are sons of India,
And some are sons of Pakistan.

I am Kashmir, child of none,
The dead body found in parts of southern's,
He may be son of Kashmir who bothers,
The tears rolling down the cheeks of mothers,
There is no boundary to patience of fathers.

I am Kashmir, child of none,
For my beautification what can be done,
For every party I am topic of fun,
My beauty one day is going to shun.

I am Kashmir, child of none,
For me nothing can be done,
Everyone felt sad on my birth,
Oh! I am paradise on earth.

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