

## **“Pakistan – My Brother”**

Ohh my brother , why do you hate me?  
Why do you burn in jealousy and can't just let it be?  
Why do you want to cut down trees of my garden , when I am ready to share their fruits?  
Why do you carry your gun when I invite you just for tea?

Why don't you smile , when I wave to you?  
Why you spread rumours about me , in every party you go?  
Why are you training your dogs to bite?  
Why is your left hand always hidden , when you shake hands with me with your right?

Ohh my brother , atleast be my friend .  
This hostility together we can end .  
Just please don't laugh , when my children fight among themselves on frivolous things .  
Just please hold your peace forever , when my daughter and Sam's son exchange their rings .

I know your fridge is empty , you feed your dog with donated noodles .  
You want my apple farms , please don't be so mean .  
Please ponder your heart , deep rooted you will surely find love , good and else .  
Don't you realize our this animosity , made us long serve under the queen .

I am ready to hug you , I am ready to kiss you .  
I am ready to hold your hand , on my shoulder I am ready to carry you .  
But , if you are adamant to burn all my friendship cards , and it comes down to just ass kicking .  
Please remember my friend , I wear a bigger shoe .