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Confined Paradise

**Abiza Wali
Srinagar.**

So how do I define your pain,
These words aren't enough to explain,
Your agony, your sorrow my love!
For whenever I try to say it all goes in vain,
Ah! my worthless words,
Ah! My worthless trials,
But, as your scarred face flashes in front of me,
As the wounds on your body start to bleed,
As the sound of your shackles rings in my ear,
As this deafening silence speaks of your fear,
My dear, my heart fills up with misery!
And my soul can't stop but speak!
O my beloved!
My beloved Kashmir!
Yes! This wasn't supposed to be our fate,
Their tyranny, our wretched state,
And I know this ain't the best of times,
A paradise, within confines!
But no! We won't give up the battle!
Their truth, my dear, will unravel!
And this suffering won't remain,
For they can beat us ! kill us!
Let our hearts pain!
But no matter what,
We will rise again!
Yes! surely, surely ,by the will of Lord!

This darkness will end,
For the light to prevail!