Oh! Youth of today...

By : Snigdha

Its a small gift to my country..n d ppl who die 4 it....like it if u like ur country

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Oh! Youth of today...

Oh ! youth of today, How your eyes blind to see, That what my mother (India) bears Which she hides in the endless seaâ ¦ Every moment that her eyes are brimmed With tears of blood of her beloved sons Who die in war or distant countries behind the bars. The nightâ s dark but the dawnâ s nearâ ¦. How your ears deaf to hear The mourning of the innocent heartsâ ¦â ¦.. Of the wife who parted from her husband in the battle,, Of the mother wailing over the shrouds of their assasined sons , Of the sweet voices of the once playful child silenced in the labour wildâ ¦â ¦ The nightâ s dark but the dawnâ s nearâ ¦.. How your tougueâ s so dumb That you sit so silently, amid what you see and hear . The nights dark but the dawnâ s near. Is it yet not time, To get up from the ineffably dark sad night Raise up your voice That it be heard amid the loudest noise.. The nightâ s dark but the dawnâ s near Oh! YOUTH of today get up , And fight to give India its right

Oh! Youth of today...

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