

A SONG OF GLORY

Green carpet spread beneath the sky,
A land splendid in all aspects!
Luxurious rivers in all directions,
That's why we call it 'God's Own Country'!

Songs of glory and prosperity....
Moreover; men with heart of love.
Tie up their hands together always,
turned into a land of joyfull retreat!

Its where we fought for equality!
Its where we fought for justice!
superstitions and malpractices moved -
their way in front of these hearts of steel!!

These grew men with courage,
fire in their eyes, power in their heart!
Perfect in all their imperfections...
like a lion in its granddeous!!!

Peasents... the real backbone...

Filled empty stomachs, with
their throiving empty stomachs!!

Made it the 'Land of spices'....

A land of tradition and festivals

Folks with clear minds like crystal.

Proclaim the victory upon all

like a King won in the war!!

The scent of crops, dazing in the wind...

Scenic beauty, which will win one's heart!

Wont go out of mind, even if you are far;

You again thrive for another peek!

Mother nature resides here...

In these deep, long woods on their high!

Filtering our thoughts to the zenith,

Curing every wounds without leaving scars!!!

Ohh. Almighty!! Were you jealous?

Yes, you were... I'm pretty sure.

You tried to leave a scar on this land,
which you believed, not to fade!!

You were wrong...

Howling cyclones bent their knees,
before these strong men,
with the heart of gold!!

We are made of iron... strong!

Overflowing rivers and water swirling,
Made us more powerful, we became 'ONE'!

It was not our voice we raised, but our hands.

Now we are again on the top.

Swimming across... against the flow!

That's what a hero always do!!

Here its not just a hero... but a land...

Land of the strongest!!

Today its not dark clouds above us,
but shining sun and blue sky.

Air is fresh as always before

So is our mind!!