

Anandmurti Gurumaa "Iltaja"

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Tum mai jo prem naa mehsus kar sake
Sote raho
Tum mai jo prem ke peeda
Naa mehsus kar sake

Herdiya mai kabhi prem jawar naa uthhe
Sote raho
Jo samagam ko tadapte naa ho
Jo lagataar puchate naa rahtey ho
Kahan hai wo!
Sote raho
Prem path sabhi dharm sampardayo se baahar hai
Agar dhokha aur pakhand hai tumhara dhang
Sote raho
Gar tum pighalte nahi taambe ke tarah, takee
Rasaynik sona bana sake
Sote raho
Gar tum sharabi ke tarah girate ho
Bayain, dayain
Agyan ke raat beet gayee
Prarthna ka samay ho chuka
Sote raho
Kismat ne maire neend lay lee hai par chunkee
Abhi tumhare nahi lee hai, jawan aadmee
Sote raho
Ham to gir gaye hain prem ke hathon main,
Tum abhi tak tumhare haath hi ho
Sote raho
Main wehe hoon jo mast hai prem mai
Tum abhi bhog bhojan mai mast ho
Sote raho
Maine to apnaa sir de diya hai
Aur kehane ko kuch nahi
Par tum to gher sakte ho sawyam ko
Shabdo ke libas mai
Sote raho

Jab main tumhara chehra dekhta hoon
Bandh ker leta hu apnee aakhen
Main tumhare wajud se bharaa hoon
Main hu sharabi tere hone se
Mil sake mujhe soloman kee mohar

Main pighal gaya hu moam ke tarah
Jab tumhara chehra dekhta hu
Main apni drhadhata samarpit karta hoon
Aur ban jata hoon aah tere hothho kee
Tum mere hatho mai the
Aur main dhhoondta rahaa tumhain
Andhe aadmi kee tarah
Main tha tere hathoon main, par sawaal poochhta
rahaa
Un se, jo agyaani thay
Main jaroor rahaa hoon anjaan ya sharabi
Apnaa hi swaran churata tha
Main jaroor raha hoon pagal kee ghus kar
Apne hi chameli ke baagh se churataa rahaa
Main tumhaari marjee par bahut marodha gaya hoon
Shams tabreez ke
Par main sukhi hoon apne dhukkhon main
Utsav ki shuruaat main
Badhte huai chaand ki tarah

Jab prem achanak se aaye aur
Khatkhatai tumhari khidki
Daudo aur pehaele use bheetar lo
Aur tark ka darwaja band karo
Jaraa sa ishara bhi prem ko door bhej dega
Us dhuain ki tarah jo dubaa deta hai taazgi Subah ki
hawa ki
Tark ko prem sirf Itnaa hi keh sakta hai
Rahaa main rukawat hai tum nikal naa sakoge
Par premi ko hazaroon ashirwad
Bheint kartaa hai
Iske pehle kee man uthhe pehlaa kadam le
Prem saatwein swarg tak pahunch jata hai
Iske pehle kee man soche... kaise?
Prem pavitra parvat chadh chukka hota hai
Ab mujhhe bolnaa band karna chahiye aur
Prem ko maun ke ghronde se
Bolane dena chahiye

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