

## **Struggle for Liberty**

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### **About the Work:**

The poetry speaks about the struggle and fight, that humanity has fought throughout its existence to attain justice and liberty for the downtrodden people. The history of mankind has been an history of evolution and revolution. It is only through undaunted courage, pain and sacrifice that the dawn of liberty and equality can be summoned. The struggle will continue, till we all realize the essence of freedom for every sections of the society.

### **About the Author:**

Saswati Das, an engineer by profession and a poetess by heart, lives in Milpitas, California, and writes poems and fiction in both English and Hindi. She has recited her verses in poetry events and published in local magazines. She wants to be remembered as people poetess, as a daughter of the soil in whose poetry, the marginalized people, can find due recognition and acceptance. She published a poetry book in English captioned "Fragrant Flute of Fire", available in Amazon. Her poetry book has been featured in Centuries and Sleuths Bookstore in Chicago, Viewpoint Bookstore in Columbus, Indiana and Poetry Express in Berkeley, California. She has also recently published her new poetry book in Hindi named "Kalpanain" which means "The eyes that see dreams". She maintains a blog of poetry at [www.kalpanain.blogspot.com](http://www.kalpanain.blogspot.com).

## Struggle for Liberty

Oh listen, listen to the voice,  
For there the cuckoo cry;  
We'll have to sail through the ocean of blood-  
For the deep blue sky.

Here's misery and whips of tyranny,  
Pains, pathos outcry-  
There the bird of liberty and freedom  
Throughout the day fly.

Exploit us they, our feet being chained  
But amidst darkness, the candle still flames-  
Every drop of blood that runs through the veins  
Sings, Sings and says again-  
Thousands of sacrifices is the demand of the day  
Fight we must, though die we may.

Such victory always summon  
Sweat, tears and martyrdom  
Let's measure the nights of death and sacrifice,  
The brilliant sun there arise-  
To heal our hurts and charm souls with gaiety  
By the songs of justice and liberty.

### **Call for a Revolution**

When the heart no more could comply with the bounds  
When fears could not dismay  
When the chains couldn't bind the soul  
Of the fighters to proceed in the way.

Freedom, freedom was the song of the soul,  
Freedom, freedom in the sky,  
Struggle, struggle was the call of the day  
Struggle for you and I.

One bird rose with the song of the soul  
It was shot by the oppressor's gun  
But while dying his melancholy strain  
Called millions to join the run.

From each drop of that fell on the soil  
From the heart of the dying bird,  
Another bird rose up  
And the cry for liberty was heard.

Millions laid down their life  
And rivers of blood flowed by,  
And then finally the stars of freedom  
Were found to shine in the sky.

Freedom now is in the song of the child  
Freedom among youth and old,  
But misconceived freedom made man reckless  
And oblivious of the principles they should hold.  
Corruption crept into the life blood,  
Fraternity gave its way,  
Once again the killings of innocent lives,  
Shaded the shine of the day.

Injustice against the weak and the poor  
Has culminated human rights,  
Exploitation and class distinction  
Has come to the limelight.

Once again is the need of a total change,  
Listen to the call of a revolution,  
Do the youths of today have the guts  
To take up the flag of mission.

Who has the courage to take the lead,  
Ready to risk the life;  
To make the world a better place  
For the posterity to survive