

# **Duri**

Lyrics

Written by – **Shubhanshu Vidyut**

+91 9128229734

[connect@shubhanshuvidyut.com](mailto:connect@shubhanshuvidyut.com)

Visit - [www.shubhanshuvidyut.com](http://www.shubhanshuvidyut.com)

Chalta gaya aage mai problems dur ho gai,  
Dil se likhi kahani wo mashhoor ho gayi,  
Sabse raste alag phirbhi ruka nahi,  
Pichhe chhodi jo yaden wo bhi dur ho gayi,  
Naye safar ki ye khushi kuchh doston ko sath,  
Rat ko aane wali nind bhi tut ke chur ho gayi,  
Kuchh ne diya mera sath kuchh ne toda mera dill,  
Pichhe chubhti jo khanjar wo bhi fool ban gayi,

Raste khud se maine chhoda, faltu chijhon se muh moda,  
Aaj sari meri mehnat jannat ki noor ban gayi,  
Sarth walon ki dua upar wale ki rehem,  
Anjani raste bhi jannat ki hur ban gayi,  
Aage chalta gaya mai, kabhi ruka nahi,  
Jo ruki bhi wo kasti bhi chur ho gayi,  
Jane kate kitne din, jane kati kitni rat,  
Jo aawaj aai aage wo kastoor ban gayi, yeh.

Aage chalta jara, nam aage badhta jara,  
Duri dur ho gayi ab sath khud ke chalta jara,  
Bahut yad bahut aag apne sath leke jara,  
Kai aai gayi problems phir bhi sath chalta jara,  
Aaj din kal rat, suruwat ek bar, tadi par sabke war, khali nam ke yar,  
Wyapar ke aakar, or soch se bimar, lrade khud ke pakke kar ke lenge intagam is bar.

Chalta gaya aage mai problems dur ho gai,  
Dil se likhi kahani wo mashhoor ho gayi,  
Sabse raste alag phirbhi ruka nahi,  
Pichhe chhodi jo yaden wo bhi dur ho gayi,  
Naye safar ki ye khushi kuchh doston ko sath,  
Rat ko aane wali nind bhi tut ke chur ho gayi,  
Kuchh ne diya mera sath kuchh ne toda mera dill,  
Pichhe chubhti jo khanjar wo bhi fool ban gayi,

Khud se khud ko joda, kuchh logon se muh moda,  
Sath chhuta kitno se, kitno se aaj bhi juda,  
Zindagi aaj bhi aazad, sunta khud mai aawaj,  
Hai aawaj inqulab, kisi ka lagta na hisab,  
Pass reh ke bhi khud se dur jau,  
Yad aaye bite din phir khud se ruth jau,  
Manau khud ko, or khud ko hi samjhau,  
Jab yad aaye maa ki lage kahi to gum ho jau.

Chalta gaya aage mai problems dur ho gai,  
Dil se likhi kahani wo mashhoor ho gayi,  
Sabse raste alag phirbhi ruka nahi,  
Pichhe chhodi jo yaden wo bhi dur ho gayi,  
Naye safar ki ye khushi kuchh doston ko sath,  
Rat ko aane wali nind bhi tut ke chur ho gayi,  
Kuchh ne diya mera sath kuchh ne toda mera dill,

Pichhe chubhti jo khanjar wo bhi fool ban gayi,

View On YouTube – [Click Here](#)