

Ali Khan Umeed

In the pursuit of Women's Rights

1)

In walls confining, I'm a girl unseen,
Bound by countless norms, where I've long been.
Customs of society hold me tight,
Ensnared in rituals, I yearn for the light.
Yearning to soar, to see the world's heights,
O twenty-first century, grant me my rights.

2)

My innocence violated, rights stripped away,
Merciless hands of men, my price to pay.
Daughter of Eve, slave to Adam's kin,
Liberate me with slogans, let the change begin.
Empower me to break these stifling doors,
O twenty-first century, grant me my rights.

3)

I long to dance to modern melodies' cheer,
To let my voice be heard, make the world draw near.
Escape the bounds of negative thought's reign,
From fundamentalists' cages, I must break the chain.
Grant me strength to soar, explore new sights,
O twenty-first century, grant me my rights.

In the broad light, don't blame my fidelity,
End the killings in the name of dignity.
No longer guilt of brothers, undue pride,
Soften extremism, change the tide.
Bring forth a world where thinking unites,
O twenty-first century, grant me my rights.

4)

I crave to leave the shadows of ignorance behind,
Spreading knowledge, unbinding humankind.
In life's beauty, I claim my rightful place,
Showcasing my abilities to the world's embrace.
With schools you build, together we'll take flight,
O twenty-first century, grant me my rights.

5)

No need for flowers to adorn my hair,
Bright, colorful dresses, I don't need to wear.
I seek to live on Earth, not in the skies,
Not praise for beauty, but recognition as wise.
As a human, my place in the books, let it ignite,
O twenty-first century, grant me my rights.