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For Benazir

What should I write? That you were brave, there is no doubt Much of our hope was linked to your labour, In you we saw a new resilience, A resolve that comforted us, Allowed us to think Of a future without fear, despair, and hate.

Amidst generals and politicians, Mullahs and their satanic hordes, You stood tall As if in those years of exile You had learnt to walk The path of a true leader. And now that they have killed you Have our hopes died too? I wonder, on this winter day If your death will be the beginning of something new. Or is it the return of "jahiliyya" When we killed our daughters for convenience And called it custom.

Rest in peace, Daughter of the East For your toils are over, While ours have just begun. And though in our collective madness We silenced you You live like a ray of light In this night of stillborn dreams.