

## Country's appeal

Awake my friend, please do awake
From the deep slumber of fear and gloom;
And air your thoughts, cheering and cherishing
With new found verses
Of where we should go.
For democracy to blossom
And freedom to bloom
Wish for a rainbow with
Different hues, mingling and tapering.
Hear the voice, resounding and yearning;
Your country to you appeals
To heal all the social wounds and to scatter
The dark of the dismal past.
Awake my friend, please do awake.

- Anil Pagoda Arachchi

