

A Letter To My Younger Self Lyrics

English

Shreya!tumse kabhi mil to naa sakungi main
Par ye jariya mila hai tumse baat karne ka
Ki tumse kah sakun wo saare nukeele sach
Milega waqt bahut ghavon ko bharne ka
Par ye jariya mila hai tumse baat karne ka
Tum abhi to ho ek sarfiri teenager titli
Tumhen to pattiyaan bhi phool nazar aati hai
Tumhari har maang bina mange hoti hai puri

Tu ek mahinen tak birthday manati hai
Wo chamakte bakson mein pade band tauhfe
Tumhen duaaoon se mahange nazar ayenge
Na kadar hogi un sidhi sadhi sabjiyon ki
Jinhen sab jorjabardasti se khilayenge
Rahengi naa koi kasar tumhari paravarish mein
Naa koi soch mein aakar zahar milayega
Gilas mein hai aaj doodh, kal sharab hongi
Par koi sach ka kadva ghunt naa pilayegan
Are anjaan ho tum apni khushnasibi se

Jo tumhen exams ke bure sapne aate hain
Udegi nind jab mayoos aankhon se tumhari
Lagega anginat chikhon se bhari raatein hai
Aane waale dinon mein pahla pyaar hoga
Tumhe lagega ye dil usi ki amanat hai
Ye honeymoon sa vaham jab mitega ek din
To tum samjhogi tumko bas uski aadat hai
Aur jis din tumhen pyaar ki jarurat hogi

Bhid mein bhi akela paaogi khud ko
Inhi vasoolo pe jamkar thukegi duniya
Tum apni aankhon se hi giraogi khud ko
Khaai thi kasam maine shakht iraado ki
Ki isi system mein hi kuch to kar gujarna hai
Par iski daldalon mein reed sabki gal gayi hai

Kuch jiyenge bas, baaki sabko sadna hain.
Shreya!tumse kabhi mil to naa sakungi main
Par ye jariya mila hai tumse baat karne ka.

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