

vilify not my realm of fate
I'm at the place where all can't get

here are love memories and no fuss
mountains even don't stand in front of us

we are the only to see the earth so deep
take out gold, diamonds and leave nothing to sweep

the country's development and it's yardstick of treasure
how high we take the economy up mind cannot
measure

i wish i could jot it down on your brains wall
without mining no country can rise from its fall

mining resides in our hearts front section
your imaginations are our success fraction

from the Mariana's trench to the Everest peak
my Lord! Help us to uncover what else is left to seek

down deep in dark our approach ends until metals
shining

WE ARE PROUD TO BE IN THE FIELD OF MINING

A Miners Poem.
SHAHZAD MANZOOR CHANNA