Freedom is not a gift to keep,
 It is a fire that must not sleep.
 Not in slogans, not in cheers,
 But in the courage to face our fears.

It is the right to question wrong,
 To turn our silence into song.
 Not bending low to chains of hate,
 But building love that makes us great.

My freedom lives in every hand,
 That lifts the fallen from this land.
 It beats when hunger finds no place,
 When justice wears a human face.

It is the roar against the lies,
 The spark that never, never dies.
 Not crowns, not thrones, not power’s game,
 But people’s will, the truest flame.

O India, rise! Let none be denied,
 For freedom is strength, and truth is our guide.
 It is not given , it must be won,
 Until all shine beneath one sun.