Big city
Bright lights
I come down from the mountains
Across the tribal lands
I heard Pashtu songs
From Jalalabad
I heard Dari songs
At the Kabul Gate

But we all
Shine a light
We will all shine a light

Shine a light
We will all shine a light
And we all
Shine a light
We will all shine a light
Like Younus Kahn
For Pakistan
We will all shine a light
Kings and queens
Of lotus land
We will all shine a light

Fifteen horsemen
In a Mongol band
Out lead the batsman
At Waziristan
Huzarah girls
At the Kutcheri Gate

Panjabi girls
In the cricket stands

But we all
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We will all shine a light
And we all
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Like Younus Kahn
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Shine a light
Shine