

311-1000

Love for

This man is not my enemy
I can sense his pain
Some will say my empathy
Is something felt in vain
But this is not what i think
It is what i feel
My heart is blown wide open
That is what is real

This man is not my enemy
His hatred is a shroud
He may express with vehemence
Screaming it out loud
But in the deepest recesses
Of his soul and heart
This man knows as i do
That we are not apart

This man is not my enemy
We share a sacred vow
We may not speak familiar words
Or to the same god bow
But sorrow reaches deep for both
Our tears are borne of love
I bet when we both suffer so
We still look to god above

This man is not my enemy
I hold him like my son
I weep to see his anger spread
To watch him on the run
I'd like to take this man to lunch
Together we'd break bread
Perhaps we'd become like brothers
Bound by love instead