I Saw Myself In My Enemy

They ran over us and took over our position
Americans, Chinese and Koreans
All died within seconds,
Oddly enough, embracing each other
I searched thru their bodies and found on all
Letters from home and pictures of family
And it struck me

I saw myself in my enemy.

The color of their skin was different.
Shape of their eyes were not quite like mine.
But so "Much More" was just like me
Like a "thunder bolt" it struck me
Never again will my government convince me
That others are not like me
Because you see

I saw myself in my enemy

Jack Doxey, Us Army 1952-1954
(1958)