## An enemy?

We live in a world of hate and violence but in our hearts lives hope.
We hate our enemies but we want peace for them and us.
We want to end sadness and fearbut nobody makes the first step.

Are "they" really our enemies?
Can someone be our enemy who is like us?
Both sides fight for their rights, their feelings and ideas.

Both sides have to accept sadness, losses and death.

We are so similar, why can't we shake hands?

