

**Vietnam War Poetry**  
**DAWN ON THE BATTLEFIELD**

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GS-09 45CS/SCAA  
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**DAWN ON THE BATTLEFIELD**

Early dawn, the battle was fierce  
Smoke is swirling, twirling, damp and gray  
Surrounding me, taking me into its arms  
Calling, beckoning, whispering softly  
It calls to me, drawing me near  
Telling me I have nothing to fear  
I follow, listening, feeling

Early dawn, the battle finally over  
Smoke is swirling, twirling, damp and gray  
Calling me, I feel a presence  
Reaching out my hand, touching, grasping,  
Warmth and comfort fill my very being  
And I know without seeing that I have felt love, I felt you  
Through the mayhem, smoke and distances you reached  
me  
And guided my thoughts to thee  
Love fills my heart, and my soul become calm

Early dawn, the smoke is swirling, twirling, damp and gray  
Surrounding us, blocking out the horrors of war  
Bringing peace and love to my soul  
Bringing me you!