

So Different, So Alike

She speaks with thought, but listens too,
he nods and shrugs, a calm "will do".
She sees the world in tones and light,
he likes it sharp, in black and white.

She asks "but why?" with softened grace,
he counts the facts and sets the pace.
And still they meet in all that's shared –
two hearts that clash, but never tear.

