

For all the ways we're similar,
In many ways we do refract,
But I know it shan't cause disjuncture,
For opposites attract.

You long for summer days,
The beach your favorite niche,
While cold winter nights, with fire ablaze,
Blankets, sweaters, and snow, my pastiche.

The colors that you choose to wear,
Are flowery and bright,
While my myriad of dull earthen tones,
Contrary yours in every light.

In these and many other ways,
We clash emphatically,
But these differences, it may amaze,
Intensify our love dramatically.

I warm you on the coldest nights,
You cool me down during the day,
While together we can attaining new heights,
Nothing can stand in our way.

You pick me up when I am down,
And I do the same for you,
We cover each others shortcomings,
Our love is pure and true.