

With yin and yang, a perfect blend...
a wondrous creation, from start to end.



In this garden of life, where dreams take flight,
like seed and soil, men and women unite.



With strengths combined, they reach new
height,
in harmony's embrace, shining bright.



A seed can't be soil, it's a seed indeed,
nor can soil be a seed, that's agreed.



But united they thrive, in perfect rhyme.
Together they grow, in rhythm and time.



© 2011 CREEL