Two Different Worlds

by David James

The boy was sure of something, She was just the one.

The girl was sure of nothing, Her life had just begun.

For him, he'd found his partner, There was never any doubt. For her, he was fine for now, But there was more to learn about.

He thought it was a perfect start, Something bound to surely grow. She thought it may be but a pause, But had no words to tell him so.