As One We Will Never Be

by Susan Dillingham

As one we will never be
But as two, like a pair of Oaks
Standing not in each others' shadow
Yet close, sharing the night's rain
In our roots and dividing God's
Sunshine at leaf's tip.
United as one only weakens
Separate, like the trees, a stride apart ...
Though leaning with the gust of
Each wind-storm ... together.