

To Each His Own

Roy Drusky

A rose must remain with the sun and the rain
Or its lovely promise won't come true
To each his own, to each his own and my own is you

What good is a song, if the words just don't belong
And a dream must be a dream for two

No good alone to each his own and for me there's you
If a flame is to grow there must be a glow
To open each door there's a key

I need you, I know I can't let you know
Your touch means too much to me

Two lips must insist and two more to be kissed
Or they'll never know what love can do
To each his own I've found my own one and only you