Charlie Landsborough, To Each His Own

It's a lovely old song

Ohh a rose must remain
With the sun and the rain or his lovely promise wont 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
To each his own
I have found my own
My one and only you
If a flame is to grow
There must be a glow
And to every door there's a key
I need you I know
And I can't let you go
Your touch means too much to me
Two lips must insist on two more to be kissed
Or they'll never know what love can do
To each his own
I have found my own
My one and only you
My one and only you