

Cliff Richard, Each To His Own

Nothing can be permanent
Nothing set in stone
Never try to fool yourself
That you are not alone
Know your place don't chance your arm
Your secrets are all known
Never cross the great divide
Each to his own

Don't misunderstand me, don't be hurt, don't take offence
But what I am about to tell you makes a lot of sense
I've been more than happy with you, loved you as you are
But being happy only takes a restless heart so far

Be thankful for the past but know those times won't come again
I found you quite diverting, even tender now and then
Remember I will always be the first to sing your praise
But I must close the book on our adolescent days

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Did you really think we'd never drift apart?
That we'd decay together in some endless heart to heart
Did you never realise that we are not the same?
We are made what we are made - you are not to blame

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