

# Roy Drusky, Our Church Your Wedding

I went to the church dear the crowd had all gone  
There was rice on the walkway and flowers on the lawn  
It was our church your wedding now you had gone away  
Our church your wedding I lost my love today  
I walked to the altar in the church so empty now  
Seemed I could hear you whisper those sacred wedding vows  
I've put myself in his place I heard you say I do  
It was our church your wedding but he not me with you  
It was our church your wedding for me this was the end  
Our church your wedding he was my best friend