

Roy Drusky, To Each His Own

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 insit 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