

## To Each His Own

Al Martino

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  
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 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've found my own  
One and only you