

Abigail Washburn, Single Drop Of Honey

If a single drop of honey would bring you to me
I'd break that sweet rock open
and hold it out for thee

She asked him for a penny
He gave her a dime
She asked him to stay forever
He said "all will come in time";

She prayed for him to come back
He sent a voice true
She barely heard the words
He said "I'm not so far from you";

She grew old holding on
He called her from afar
"You desire more than men are able.
Find me in your heart."