

# 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."