

Lizz Wright, A Taste Of Honey

Cold winds may blow over icy seas
I'll take with me the warmth of thee

A taste of honey
A taste much sweeter than wine

I'll leave behind my heart to wear
And may it ever remind you of

A taste of honey
A taste much sweeter than wine

I will return, I will return
I'll come back for the honey,
And you

He never came back to his love so fair
And so she died dreaming of his kiss

His kiss was honey
A taste more bitter than wine

I will return
I'll come back
I'll come back

I will return