

Tom Jones, A Taste Of Honey

And I'll take with me the warmth of thee
A taste of honey
Tasting much sweeter than wine
I leave behind my heart to wear
And may it always remind you of
A taste of honey
Tasting much sweeter than wine
I'll return, I will return
I'll come back for the honey and you
He ne'er came back to his love so fair
And so she died dreaming of his kiss
His kiss was honey
Tasting more bitter than wine
I'll return, I will return
I'll come back for the honey and you
I'll come back for the honey and you.