

Johnny Rivers, A Taste Of Honey

Winds may blow o'er the icy sea
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 of honey
A kiss more bitter than wine

I will return, I will return
I'll come back for the honey and you
(I'll come back, I'll come back)

He never came back to his love so fair
And so she died dreaming of his kiss
His kiss of honey
A kiss more bitter than wine

I will return, I will return
I'll come back for the honey and you
(I'll come back, I'll come back)
I'll come back for the honey and you