

The Kingston Trio, 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
A taste of honey, a taste much sweeter than wine.
I'll return. I will return. Return for the honey and you.

Winds may blow o'er the icy sea. I'll take with me the warmth of thee, a taste of honey, a taste much
A taste of honey, a taste much sweeter than wine. (Taste much sweeter, much sweeter than wine.)
Taste much sweeter, much sweeter than wine. Ahhh. Honey!