

# The Supremes, Taste Of Honey

Winds may blow over icy sea  
I'll take with me the warmth of thee  
A taste of honey  
A taste much sweeter, sweeter than wine.

I will return, I'll return  
Oh, I'll come back for the honey and you  
Now baby, hey.

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'll 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 much bitter than wine  
Oh, baby, baby, baby.

I'll return (come on back)  
I'm coming back (come on back)  
I'll be back now baby (come on back)  
I'll be back, oooh I'll come back for the honey  
And you, baby (honey!)  
You, baby (honey!), you, baby  
I'm coming back now baby (come on back).