

Honey Bee

Jane Siberry

Everyone has their own story
You have yours, I have mine
Today mine happens to be about
A yellow dress

And behind the yellow dress
Lies a warm and beating heart
That longs to tell a story
Of which we are all a part

Oh oh oh, I love these things
So these things shall I be
The honey bee

It has taken me so long
To get up to speed a long winter
But the sun is slowly warming me
And so here I go towards the garden of love

Oh oh oh, I love these things
So these things shall I be

The garden of love I can see it now
I am meandering as fast as I can
Want to sip the nectar
I am making my way back to where I belong

Oh oh oh, I love these things
So these things shall I be

And when I lay me down to sleep
In my flowery keep
The moon upon my face
I dream of bowls of milk
Sailin' towards a sea of roses