

A Taste Of Honey

Lizz Wright

Cold winds may blow
over icy seas
I'll take with me
the warmth

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 was honey
a taste more bitter
than wine

I will return
I'll come back
I'll come back

mmm
I will return