

A Taste Of Honey

Barbra Streisand

Cold winds may blow or the icy sea
But I'll take with me
The warmth of thee
A taste of honey,
A taste much sweeter than wine
He will return...He will return
He'll come back
For the honey and me
I leave behind
My heart to wear
And may it er remind you of
A taste of honey
A taste much sweeter than wine
He will return...He will return...
He'll come back for the honey and me.