

Heal For The Honey

Brooke Waggoner

Points of light
Shooting' through the tree-stained vines
It draws me in
To catch a fistful of wind and chime

But all day long I heal for the honey
Waiting' for the one I love
The nuns are hot with heartache aplenty
I'm lovesick and undone

Poised, unrefined
Delicate and loosely loosely linked
Oh I am a dreamer
But I'll deny it til' the day I die

'Cause all day long I heal for the honey
Waiting' for the one I love
The nuns are hot with heartache aplenty
I'm lovesick and undone

All day long I heal for the honey
Waiting' for the one I love
The nuns are hot with heartache aplenty
I'm lovesick and undone

Yes I'm lovesick and undone
Yes I'm lovesick and undone
I'm undone, I'm undone, I'm undone
Say it loud
Say it loud
Oh out loud
Oh out loud