Sarah Vaughan

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

I will return, I'll return
Oh, I'll come back for the honey and you

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

I will return, yeah yeah yeah, I'll return I'll come back for the honey and you I'll come back for the honey and you I'll come back for the honey... honey and you