

# Tom Jones, A Taste Of Honey

And I'll take with me the warmth of thee  
A taste of honey  
Tasting much sweeter than wine  
I leave behind my heart to wear  
And may it always remind you of  
A taste of honey  
Tasting much sweeter than wine  
I'll return, I will return  
I'll come back for the honey and you  
He ne'er came back to his love so fair  
And so she died dreaming of his kiss  
His kiss was honey  
Tasting more bitter than wine  
I'll return, I will return  
I'll come back for the honey and you  
I'll come back for the honey and you.