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