

# Honeysuckle Sweet

Jessi Alexander

Bare feet on southern soil  
Burning up in the August heat  
Tall grass and butterflies  
We're all praying for breeze I'm going down to the river  
Gonna wade into my knees  
Rest a while there on herd bank  
Under the cypress trees There's a back rout in my mind  
Taking me back here every time  
And it's all mine it waits for me  
If only in a daydream 'Cause it's long gone and it's in my past  
I can close my eyes when I want to go back  
To the days when life could be  
Honeysuckle sweet, honeysuckle sweet In the evening on the back porch  
You can see the stars like you've never seen  
Patsy singing that sweet old song  
I'm dancing on my daddy's feet Oh, I was growing fast  
I was restless as the wind  
Too young to know that once you leave  
You'll never be the same again But there's a back rout in my mind  
Taking me back here every time  
And it's all mine it waits for me  
If only in a daydream 'Cause it's long gone and it's in my past  
I can close my eyes when I want to go back  
To the days when life could be  
Honeysuckle sweet, honeysuckle sweet I try to reach back in time  
And touch those summer days  
But as each year passes by  
I feel them starting to fade  
Oh they're fading away, yeah, yeah But there's a back rout in my mind  
Taking me back there every time  
And it's all mine it waits for me  
If only in a daydream 'Cause it's long gone and it's in my past  
I can close my eyes when I want to go back  
To the days when life could be  
Honeysuckle sweet Come on wind won't you take me home  
I want to see how that grass has grown  
Dirty water won't you wash me clean  
Honeysuckle sweet Ooh, I smell it on the vine  
I got to taste it one more time

It's all coming back to me and it's  
Sweet, it's honeysuckle sweet So sweet, so sweet  
So sweet, so sweet  
Honeysuckle sweet

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