

## Kathy Mattea

# "Untasted Honey"

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(Wendy WaldmanPhil Galdston)

He called as soon as he hit New York City  
The highway was like ice and the wind was turning cold  
He wanted me to know how much he missed me  
And my picture keeps him going on the lonely road  
True north  
That's where my one star lies  
True north  
If only I could fly  
My heart would be a compass  
Leadin' to his side  
Headin' true north  
He called a hundred miles west of Chicago  
He said it must be snowing all the way to Tennessee  
I couldn't bear to say back here it's springtime  
What good is this southern sun when the one for me  
is...  
True north  
That's where my one star lies  
True north  
If only I could fly  
My heart would be a compass  
Leadin' to his side  
Headin' true north  
Sometimes I count the miles that run between us  
I lie awake and wonder how much farther can we go  
He called last night from outside Seattle  
Said there's a star up in the sky that our love can follow  
True north  
That's where my one star lies  
True north  
If only I could fly  
I'd be the fastest bird that ever  
Graced the sky  
Headin' true north

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