# O.C. Smith <br> <br> "Honey" 

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See the tree

How big it's grown
But friend it hasn't been too long, wasn't it
I laughed at her

And she got made,
The first day she planted it

Was just a twig
And then the first snow came
And she ran out to brush the snow away,

So it wouldn't die
Came running in all excited
Slipped and almost hurt herself

And I laughed till I cried
She was always young at heart

And kind of dumb, kind of smart

And I loved her so

I surprised her with a puppy

Kept me up all Christmas eve, two years ago
And it would sure embarrass her

When I came home from workin' late

Cause I would know

That she'd been sitting there and crying
Over some sad and silly late late show

And honey I miss you

Oh and I'm being good

And I'd love to be with you

If only I could
Oh she wrecked the car

And she was sad

And so afraid I'd be mad

But what the heck

Though I pretended hard to be

Guess you could say she saw through me
And hugged my neck

I came home unexpectedly
And found her crying needlessly

In the middle of the day

And it was in the early spring
When flowers bloom and robins sing

She went away

One day while I wasn't home

While she was there and all alone

The angels came
Now all I have is memories of honey

And I wake up nights and call her name

Now my life's an empty stage

Where honey lived and honey played

And love grew up
A small cloud passes overhead
And cries down in the flowerbed

That honey loved
Oh honey I miss you
Miss you
And I'm being good
And I'd love to be with you

Honey I miss you
Miss you
I'm being good
And I'd love to be with you
If only I could
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