

## Elusive Butterfly

Aretha Franklin

You might wake up some mornin'  
To the sound of something moving past your window in the wind  
And if you're quick enough to rise  
You'll catch the fleeting glimpse of someone's fading shadow  
Don't be concerned, it will not harm you  
It's only me pursuing something I'm not sure of  
Across my dream, with nets of wonder  
I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

Out on the new horizon  
You may see the floating motion of a distant pair of wings  
And if the sleep has left your ears  
You might hear footsteps running through an open meadow  
Don't be concerned, it will not harm you  
It's only me pursuing something I'm not sure of  
Across my dream, with nets of wonder  
I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love