

Elusive Butterfly

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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