



Elusive Butterfly

You might wake up some morning
To the sound of something moving past your
window in the wind
And if you're quick enough to rise
You'll catch a fleeting glimpse of someone's
fading shadow
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

[Chorus]

Don't be concerned, it will not harm you
It's only me pursuing something I'm not sure of
Across my dreams with nets of wonder
I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

You might have heard my footsteps
Echo softly in the distance through the
canyons of your mind
I might have even called your name
As I ran searching after something to believe
in
You might have seen me running
Through the long-abandoned ruins of the
dreams you left behind
If you remember something there
That glided past you followed close by heavy
breathing

[Chorus]

Don't be concerned, it will not harm you
It's only me pursuing something I'm not sure of
Across my dreams with nets of wonder
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[Chorus]

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