

Elusive Butterfly

by Bob Lind (1965)

Cmaj7 Dm Cma7 Dm

Cmaj7 Cma7 Dm Dm G7 G7 Cmaj7 C
You might wake up some morning, to the sound of something moving past your window in the wind
C Dm G7 Dm G7 C C C
And if you're quick enough to rise, you'll catch a fleeting glimpse of someone's fading shadow

Cmaj7 Cma7 Dm Dm G7 G7 Cmaj7 C
Out on the new hor- izon You may see the floating motion of a distant pair of wings
C Dm G7 Dm G7 C C C
And if the sleep has left your ears you might hear footsteps running through an open meadow

Cmaj7 Cma7 Dm Dm G7 G7 Cmaj7 C
Don't be concerned, it will not harm you, it's only me pursuing something I'm not sure of
C Dm G7 Dm G7 C C C
Across my dreams with nets of wonder I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

Cmaj7 Cma7 Dm Dm G7 G7 Cmaj7 C
You might have heard my footsteps echo softly in the distance through the canyons of your mind
C Dm G7 Dm G7 C C C
I might have even called your name as I ran searching after something to believe in

Cmaj7 Cma7 Dm Dm G7 G7 Cmaj7 C
You might have seen me running through the long-abandoned ruins of the dreams you left behind
C Dm G7 Dm G7 C C C
If you remember something there that glided past you followed close by heavy breathing

Cmaj7 Cma7 Dm Dm G7 G7 Cmaj7 C
Don't be concerned, it will not harm you, it's only me pursuing something I'm not sure of
C Dm G7 Dm G7 C C C
Across my dreams with nets of wonder I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love
C Dm G7 Dm G7 C C C
Across my dreams with nets of wonder I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love