

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