

## Billy Walker

### "Elusive Butterfly"

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(Bob Lind)

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 the 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.

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.

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...

