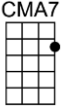
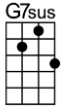
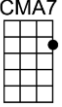
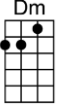
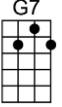
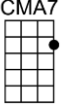


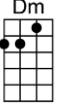
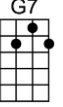
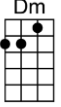
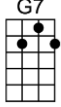
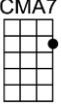
ELUSIVE BUTTERFLY - Bob Lind

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: |  | /: |  | /: | (X2)

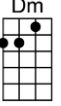
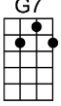
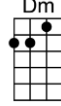
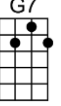
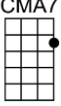
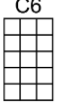
You might wake up some mornin' to the sound of something moving past your window in the wind

And if you're quick enough to rise, you'll catch the fleeting glimpse of someone's fading shadow

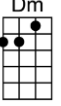
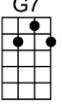
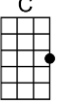
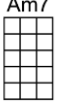
Out on the new ho-rizon, you may see the floating motion of a distant pair of wings

And if the sleep has left your ears, you might hear footsteps running through an open meadow

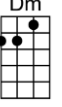
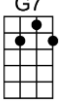
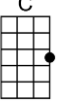
Don't be con-cerned, it will not harm you,

It's only me pursuing somethin' I'm not sure of

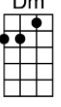
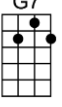
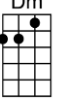
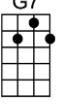
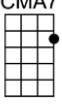
Across my dreams with nets of wonder,

I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

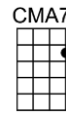
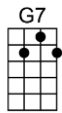
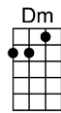
   

You might have heard my footsteps echo softly in the distance, through the canyons of your mind

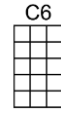
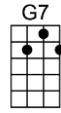
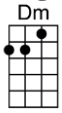
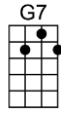
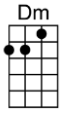
    

I might have even called your name, as I ran searching after something to be-lieve in

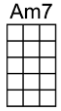
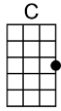
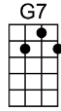
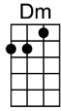
p.2. Elusive Butterfly



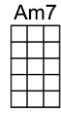
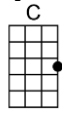
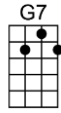
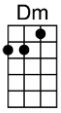
You might have seen me runnin', through the long-abandoned ruins of the dreams you left behind



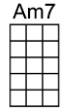
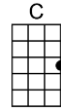
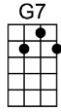
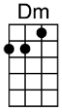
If you re-member something there, that glided past you followed close by heavy breathin'



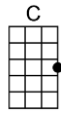
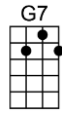
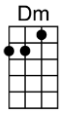
Don't be con-cerned, it will not harm you,



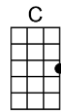
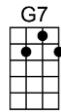
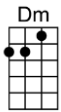
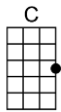
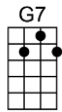
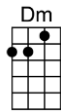
It's only me pursuing somethin' I'm not sure of



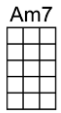
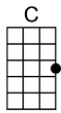
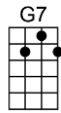
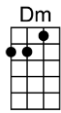
Across my dreams with nets of wonder,



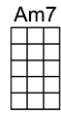
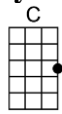
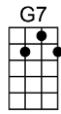
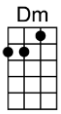
I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love



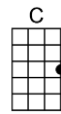
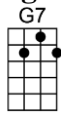
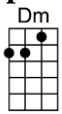
Interlude: (X2)



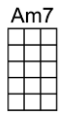
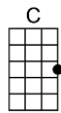
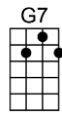
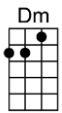
Don't be con-cerned, it will not harm you,



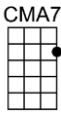
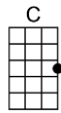
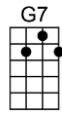
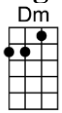
It's only me pursuing somethin' I'm not sure of



Across my dreams with nets of wonder,



I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love



I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

ELUSIVE BUTTERFLY -Bob Lind

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: | CMA7 | ♯ | G7sus | ♯ | (X2)

CMA7 Dm G7 CMA7
You might wake up some mornin' to the sound of something moving past your window in the wind

Dm G7 Dm G7 CMA7
And if you're quick enough to rise, you'll catch the fleeting glimpse of someone's fading shadow
Dm G7 CMA7

Out on the new ho-rizon, you may see the floating motion of a distant pair of wings

Dm G7 Dm G7 CMA7 C6
And if the sleep has left your ears, you might hear footsteps running through an open meadow
Dm G7 C Am7

Don't be con-cerned, it will not harm you,
Dm G7 C Am7

It's only me pursuing somethin' I'm not sure of
Dm G7 C Am7

Across my dreams with nets of wonder,
Dm G7 C

I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

CMA7 Dm G7 CMA7
You might have heard my footsteps echo softly in the distance, through the canyons of your mind

Dm G7 Dm G7 CMA7
I might have even called your name, as I ran searching after something to be-lieve in

Dm G7 Dm G7 CMA7
You might have seen me runnin', through the long-abandoned ruins of the dreams you left behind

Dm G7 Dm G7 CMA7 C6
If you re-mem-ber something there, that glided past you followed close by heavy breathin'
Dm G7 C Am7

Don't be con-cerned, it will not harm you,
Dm G7 C Am7

It's only me pursuing somethin' I'm not sure of
Dm G7 C Am7

Across my dreams with nets of wonder,
Dm G7 C

I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

Interlude: Dm G7 C Dm G7 C (X2)

Dm G7 C Am7
Don't be con-cerned, it will not harm you,
Dm G7 C Am7

It's only me pursuing somethin' I'm not sure of
Dm G7 C Am7

Across my dreams with nets of wonder,
Dm G7 C Am7

I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love

Dm G7 C CMA7
I chase the bright elusive butterfly of love