

# Chad Mitchell Trio, Catch Another Butterfly

Do you remember days not so many years ago  
When the world was run by people twice your size  
And the days were full of laughter and the nights were full of stars  
And when you grew tired you could close your eyes

Yes the stars were there for wishing and the wind was there for kites  
And the morning sun was there for rise and shine  
And even in the sniffles kept you home from school in bed  
You couldn't hardly stay there after nine

And I wonder if the smell of morning's faded  
What happened to the robin's song that sparkled in the sky  
Where's all the water gone that tumbled down the stream  
Will I ever catch another butterfly

Do you remember campouts right in your own backyard  
And wondering how airplanes could fly  
And the hours spent just playing with a funny rock you found  
With crystal specks as blue as all the sky

Yes, the days were each a treasure as they blended into years  
The memories that come so sharp and plain  
And while we were enjoying these moments, did we mourn  
That today would never come this way again

And I wonder if the smell of morning's faded  
What happened to the robin's song that sparkled in the sky  
Where's all the water gone that tumbled down the stream  
Will I ever catch another butterfly

Now I watch my son, he's playing with his toys  
He's happy and I give him all I can  
But I can't help feeling just a little tingling inside  
When to hear him say, he wants to be a man

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Will I ever catch another butterfly  
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