

# Willie Stratton, Chasing Rabbits (feat. Ashley MacIsaac)

Well the springtime has come  
all the hares on the run  
as the boys chase them over the hill  
as I sit and I stare  
I smell the sparkling spring air  
and I think of the old times and you

How I wish I could lay  
in your arms far away  
maybe I'm just a game you outgrew  
but I'm still chasing rabbits  
trying to break these old habits  
trying to fall for somebody new

The seasons they change  
other things stay the same  
like a stone unaffected by time  
you put wind in your sails  
I'm still chasing my tail  
am I only what you left behind

Are there traces of me  
tied like invisible strings  
will I always be tangled in you  
I'm still chasing rabbits  
trying to break these old habits  
trying to fall for somebody new

So wherever you roam  
wherever you call your home  
I hope you find another love  
just as true  
I'm still chasing rabbits  
Trying to break these old habits  
trying to fall for somebody new