

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