

## Song to Pan

Inkubus Sukkubus

Can you hear the forest sing?  
On a breath of damiana it calls his name  
Seduced by his spirit once again  
Cloven hooves beat upon the earth  
He comes to us from Arcadia through the trees  
The rush of his force felt upon the breeze

He comes on hooves of goat  
He comes with songs that float on the wind

Let your senses know him.  
Feel the earth it trembles underneath shaggy thighs  
The sky is afire from his flashing eyes  
If a nymph I'd follow him  
Be a match for his wild carousing and bestial ways  
And in the woods I too would play

He comes on hooves of goat  
He comes with songs that float on the wind  
He comes on hooves of goat  
He comes with songs that float on the wind

"Oh great horned god of ages past  
Lord of the hunt, Lord of the dance  
From that place where you lie slain  
Come to me, return again  
Across the mountains, the fields, the sands  
Be once more upon this land!  
Oh great horned god, of times gone by  
Lord of the earth, the sea and the sky  
Of the forest, and of the glade  
Be with us now, and for all our days  
Herne, Cernunnos, Karnayna, Pan  
Be once more upon this land... "