

# The Return of Pan

The Waterboys

I stood upon the balcony with my brand new bride  
The clink of bells came drifting down the mountainside  
When in our sight something moved  
Lightning eyed and cloven-hooved  
The great god Pan is alive

He moves amid the modern world in disguise  
It's possible to look into his immortal eyes  
He's like a man you'd meet anyplace  
Until you recognize that ancient face  
The great god Pan is alive

At sea on a ship in a thunderstorm  
On the very night that Christ was born  
A sailor heard from overhead  
A mighty voice cry, "Pan is dead!"  
So follow Christ as best you can  
Pan is dead, long live Pan!

From the olden days and up through all the years  
From Arcadia to the stone fields of Inisheer  
Some say the Gods are just a myth  
But guess who I've been dancing with  
The great god Pan is alive