

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... "