

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