

# Mike Scott, The Pan Within

Come with me  
on a journey beneath the skin  
Come with me  
on a journey under the skin  
We will look together  
for the Pan within

Close your eyes  
breathe slow we'll begin  
Close your eyes  
breathe slow and we will begin  
To look together  
for the Pan within

swing your hips  
loose your head, and let it spin  
Swing your hips  
loose you head, and let it spin  
And we will look together  
for the Pan within

Close your eyes  
breathe slow and we will begin  
Close your eyes  
breathe slow and we will begin  
To look together  
for the Pan within

Put your face in my window  
breathe a night full of treasures  
The wind is delicious  
sweet and wild with the promise of pleasure  
The stars are alive  
and nights like these  
Were born to be  
sanctified by you and me  
Lovers, thieves, fools and pretenders  
and all we gotta do is surrender

Come with me  
on a journey under the skin  
Come with me  
on a journey under the skin  
And we will look together  
for the Pan within  
When to be with you  
is not a sin  
When to be with you, oh just to be with you  
is not a sin  
We will look together  
for the Pan within