

West Memphis Moon

Chuck Prophet

Yellow tape along the river's edge
Helicopters circling overhead
Three little boys coming home from school
Gone forever 'neath the Memphis moon

Well, the sheriff jumped on me, yes, he did
Leaned on me till I cried and beg
I cried for my mother, never felt so alone
The dawn was breaking and my will was gone

They said, "There's two more boys where you came from
You'll implicate them both before we're done
We want that Echols boy with the moody eyes
He and that peach faced kid by his side"

The trial was over soon as it begun
The truth still buried out there in the mud
Father forgive me, hear what I say
Father forgive this walking razor blade

Three more boys who should be back in school
Gone forever 'neath the Memphis moon
(Really gone)

A flicker of hope, a drop of light
Mothers arms reaching in the night