

# West Memphis Moon

[Chuck Prophet](#)

Yellow tape along the rivers edge  
Helicopters circling overhead  
Three little boys coming home from school  
Gone forever 'neath the Memphis moon  
(Really gone) Well the sheriff jumped on me - yes he did  
Leaned on me till I cried and begged  
I cried for my mother, never felt so alone  
The dawn was breaking and my will was gone  
(Really 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"  
(along for the ride) The trial was over soon as it begun  
The truth's 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

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