

Bon Jovi "August 7, 415"

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[This song is dedicated to the memory of Katherine Korzilius.]

[Sometimes God calls His angels ... too soon.]

Ah...

It was another day
Perfect Texas afternoon
Mother and two children play
The way they always do
As they raced home from the mailbox
A mother and her son
Against a little girl of six years old
The independent one

Ah...

The deputies went door to door through all the
neighborhood
They said I got some news to tell you folks
I'm afraid it ain't so good
Somehow something happened
Someone got away
Someone got the answers for what happened here
today
Oh no, oh no, oh no no no no

Tell me it was just a dream - August 7, 4:15
God closed His eyes and the world got mean - August
7, 4:15

Now the people from the papers
And the local TV news tried to find the reason
Cop dogs sniffed around for clues
Someone shouted "Hit and run"
The coroner cried "Foul"
Her blue dress was what she wore
The day they laid her body down
Oh no, oh no, oh no no no no

Tell me it was just a dream - August 7, 4:15
God closed His eyes and the world got mean - August
7, 4:15
No...

[Guitar solo]

I know tonight that there's an angel up on Heaven's
highest hill
And no one there can hurt you baby, no one ever will
Somewhere someone's conscience is like a burning
bed
The flames are all around you
How you gonna sleep again ?
Oh no, oh no, oh no no no no

Tell me it was just a dream - August 7, 4:15
God closed His eyes and the world got mean - August
7, 4:15

Tell me it was just a dream - August 7, 4:15
God closed His eyes and the world got mean - August
7, 4:15
[4:15 to fade]

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