

Walkabouts "Lover's Crime"

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Way up north, my love lies sleepin'
Her lonely grave, beneath the pines
How sadly I recall her memory
She was my own true love divine

One night I found her with another
They did not know, I was around
In a blinding rage, I drew my pistol
I killed them both and fled that town

For many days, I wandered over
Across the sea and desert sands
My heart was filled with grief and sadness
I could not cleanse these, my blooded hands

For many years, I've been a prisoner
My grayin' hair, marks off the time
I'm going back to my old north lands
To wash away my sin and pride
To wash away my sin and pride

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