

Don Walker

"Fateful Day"

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Fateful day
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If it hadn't been for whiskey
I'd be free as any bird
To fly away so far away
If they say that I went crazy
It was triggered by the things
I overheard that fateful day

The last thing I remember
Someone used my mother's name
I could not turn or walk away
They say there was a murder
And the judge and jury said
I was to blame that fateful day

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Now I'm sitting in a place
Where violence is its own reward
I hug my bones and try to pay
I got this old prison Bible
That says vengeance is the Lord's
And I must pay for that fateful day

When I think about my mother now
I know that I have sinned
I hang my head and start to cry
There's no way I can change
The situation that I'm in
Or the fateful day that I must die

Fateful day

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