

## John Doe

# "I Dreamed I Saw St. Augustine"

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I dreamed I saw St. Augustine  
Alive as you or me  
Raging through these quarters  
In the utmost misery

With a blanket underneath his arms  
And a coat of solid gold  
Cryin' for the very ones  
That already had been sold

"Arise, arise" he cried so loud  
In a voice without restraint  
"Come out, you gifted kings and queens  
And hear my sad complaint"

œNo martyrs are among you now  
That you can call your own  
So go your way accordingly  
And know you're not alone"

I dreamed I saw St. Augustine  
Alive with fiery breath  
I dreamed I was among the ones  
That took him out to death

Well, I awoke in anger  
So alone and terrified  
And I pressed my fingers against the glass  
And bowed my head and cried  
Yes, I pressed my fingers against the glass  
And bowed my head and cried

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