

## I Dreamed I Saw St Augustine

Thea Gilmore

I dreamed I saw St Augustine, live as you or me  
Tearing through these quarters in the utmost misery  
With a blanket underneath his arm and a coat of solid gold  
Searching for the very souls who already have been sold

"Arise, arise." He spoke so loud in a voice pulled down with st  
rain

"Come out, ye gifted kings and queens and hear my sad complaint  
"

"No mortal is among you know who you can call your own"

"So go on your way accordingly and call your Lord alone"

I dreamed I saw St Augustine live with fiery breath  
I dreamed I was amongst the ones who called him unto death  
Oh I awoke in anger so I wasn't terrified  
I put my fingers against the glass and bowed my head and cried  
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