I Dreamed I Saw St Augustine

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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
I put my fingers against the glass and bowed my head and cried