I Dreamed I Saw St. Augustine

[Joan Baez](#)

I dreamed I saw St. Augustine alive as you our 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 cried so loud in a voice without restraint
Come out, he gifted kings and queens and hear my sad complaint
No martyr is among you now whom you can call your own
So go on your way accordingly, but know you're not aloneI dreamed I saw St. Augustine alive with fiery breath
I dreamed I was amongst the ones who put him out to death
Oh, I awoke in anger so alone and terrified
I put my fingers against the glass and bowed my head and I cried