

## **Saint Catherine at Dawn \***

Saint Catherine at dawn,  
as I walk through the streets of your empty  
city,  
  
strolling along,  
remembering the friends I used to know,  
and I know  
by the time that I get to your East side,  
city,  
you  
will have forced all these memories from my mind.  
  
And now I stand alone.  
I have left all my hate in another  
city.  
  
I have no wish  
to wash away those faces from your minds;  
and I'm sure  
that my time to be first has not come yet,  
city,  
so...  
so maybe for just once I'll let you pass.  
Yes,  
maybe you go first and I'll go last.

\* Written by /cual around the Fall of 1968 and revised on 28-05-2024.