

Underneath The Arches

John Farnham

Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams away,
Underneath the arches
On cobble stones I lay,
Every night you'll find me
Tired out and worn,
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
Heralding the dawn.
Sleeping when it's raining
And sleeping when it's fine,
I hear the trains rattling by above,
Pavement is my pillow
No matter where I stray,
Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams away.

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