

## 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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