Sweet Disarray

[Dan Croll](#)

Sweet disarray,
The street I call home is a street I walk alone.
Same every day,
I never recall getting lost and getting old.
Sweet disarray.
Same everyday.Sweet disarray,
I never found home again that day.
Stayed in the rain,
I never found home again that day.
Sweet disarray,
My mind has given way to an age thats coloured grey.
Long do I crave,
The day that dosen't stall,
But a day that I recall.
Sweet disarray.Sweet disarray,
I never found home again that day.
Stayed in the rain,
I never found home again that day.Sweet disarray,
I never found home again that day.
My sweet disarray,
I never found home again that day.
Sweet disarray,
Sweet every day.
Sweet disarray,
Sweet everyday.