Ed Sheeran, Castle On The Hill

When I was six years old I broke my leg I was running from my brother and his friends tasted the sweet perfume of the mountain grass I rolled down I was younger then, take me back to when I Found my heart and broke it here, made friends and lost them through the years And I've not seen the roaring fields in so long, I know, I've grown but I can't wait to go home

I'm on my way, driving at 90 down those country lanes Singing to Tiny Dancer, And I miss the way you make me feel, and it's real When we watched the sunset over the castle on the hill

Fifteen years old and smoking hand rolled cigarettes Running from the law through the backfields and getting drunk with my friends Had my first kiss on a Friday night, I don't reckon I did it right I was younger then, take me back to when we found Weekend jobs when we got paid and buy cheap spirits and drink them straight Me and my friends have not thrown up in so long, oh how we've grown I can't wait to go home

I'm on my way, driving at 90 down those country lanes Singing to Tiny Dancer, And I miss the way you make me feel, it's real When we watched the sunset over the castle on the hill Over the castle on the hill Over the castle on the hill Over the castle on the hill

One friend left to sell clothes One works down by the coast One had two kids but lives alone One's brother overdosed Ones already on his second wife Ones just barely getting by But these people raised me And I can't wait to go home

And I'm on my way, and I still remember those country lanes When we did not know the answers, And I miss the way you make me feel, it's real When we watched the sunset over the castle on the hill Over the castle on the hill Over the castle on the hill