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

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