

## CASTLE ON THE HILL | ED SHEERAN

When I was six years old, I broke my leg  
I was running from my brother and his **trends | friends**  
And tasted the sweet perfume of the mountain grass as  
I rolled down  
I was younger then  
Take me back to **when | then**

I found my heart and broke it **hair | 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  
I can't wait to go **home | Rome**

I'm on my way  
Driving at ninety down those country **lanes | lanes**  
Singing to Tiny Dancer  
And I miss the way you make me feel, and it's real  
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill

Fifteen years old 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 | night**  
But I was younger then  
Take me back to when

We found weekend jobs, when we got **paid | fade**  
We'd 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 Rome | home

I'm on my way  
Driving at ninety down those country **lanes | lanes**  
Singing to Tiny Dancer  
And I miss the way you make me feel, it's real  
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 **gloves | clothes**  
One works down by the coast  
One had two kids but lives alone  
One's brother overdosed

One's already on his second **wife | wave**  
One's just barely getting by  
But these people raised me  
And I can't wait to go home

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

Over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill