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 **lakes | 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 | lakes**

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

LIVEWORKSHEETS