Castle on the Hill (Ed Sheeran)

When I was six years old I broke my leg I was running from my brother and his friends

And 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

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
And it's real
When we watched the sunset over the
castle on the hill

Oooohhh....

Over the castle on the hill

Oooohhh....

Over the castle on the hill

Written by: Ed Sheeran, Benjamin Levin