

# Castle on the Hill

Tyler Ward

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  
One's already on his second wife  
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,  
And 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  
When we watched the sunset  
Over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill  
Over the castle on the hill