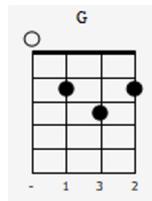
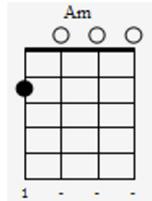
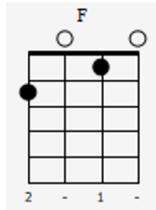
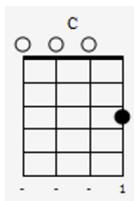
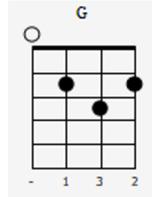
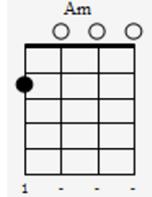
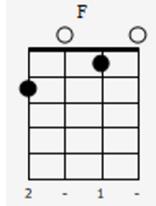
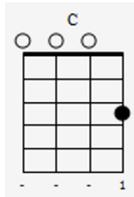


# Castle on the Hill

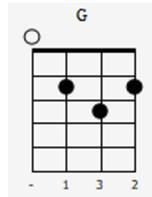
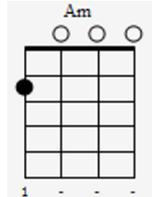
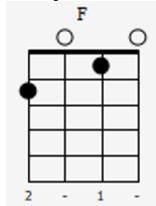
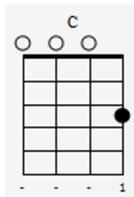
Ed Sheeran



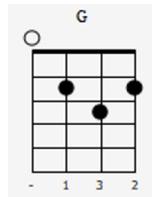
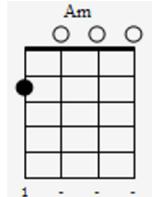
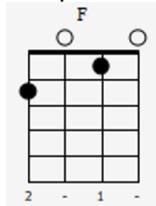
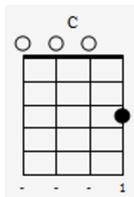
When I was six years old I broke my leg



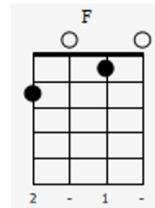
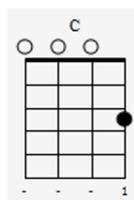
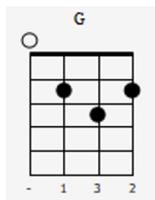
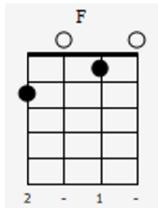
I was running from my brother and his friends



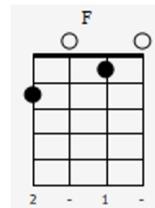
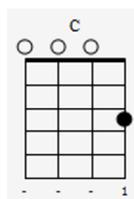
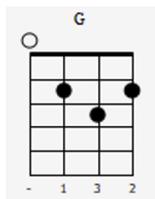
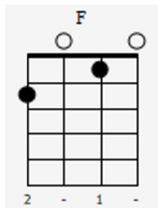
And tasted the sweet perfume of the mountain grass I rolled down



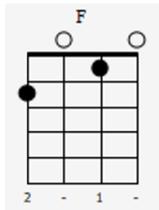
I was younger then, take me back to when I



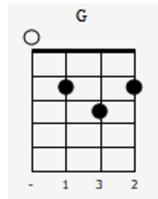
Found my heart and broke it here, made friends and lost them through the years



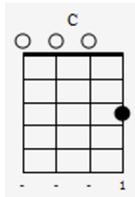
And I've not seen the roaring fields in so long, I know I've grown



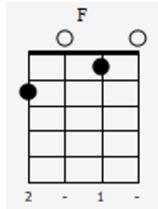
But I can't



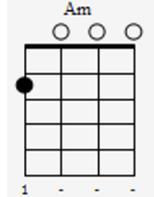
wait to go home



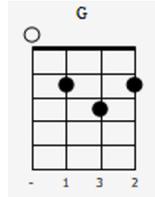
I'm on my



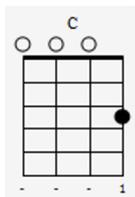
way,



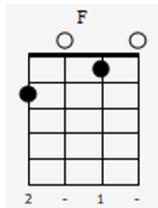
driving at



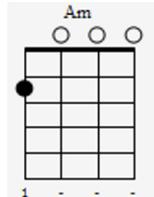
ninety down



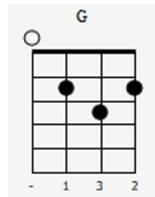
those country



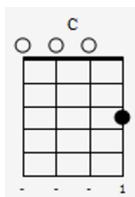
lanes,



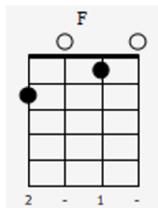
singing to



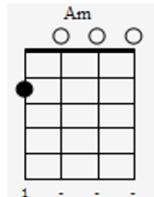
"Tiny Dancer"



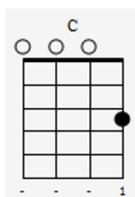
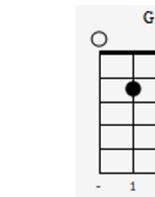
And I miss the



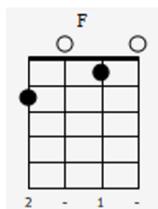
way



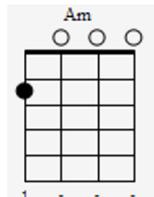
you make me feel, and it's real



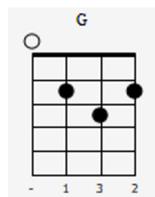
We watched the



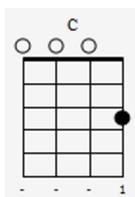
sunset



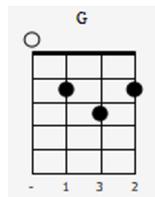
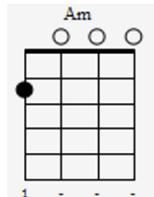
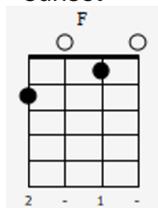
over the

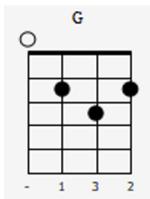
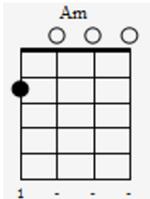
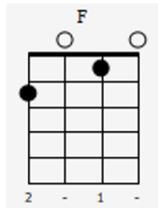
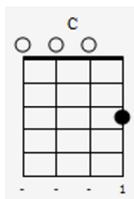


castle on the



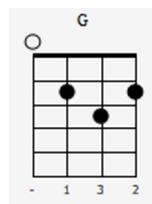
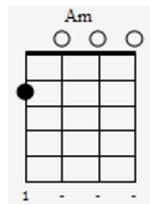
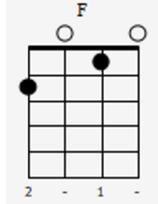
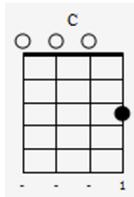
Hill



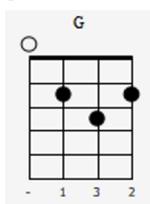
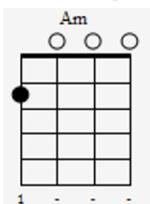
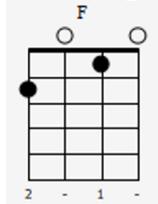
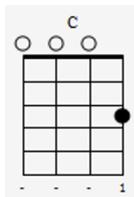


Fifteen years

old and smoking hand-rolled cigarettes

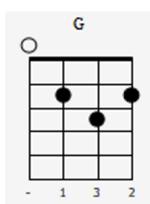
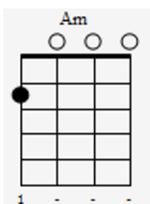
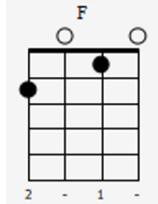
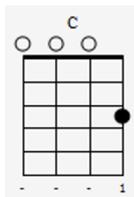


Running from the law through the backfields and getting drunk with my friends



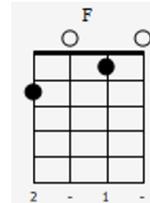
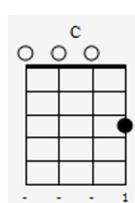
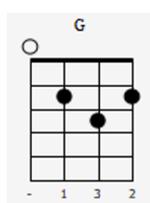
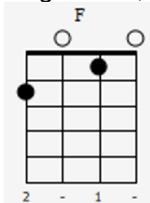
Had my first

kiss on a Friday night, I don't reckon that I did it right



But I was younger then,

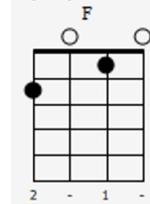
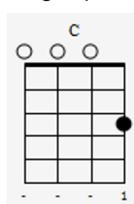
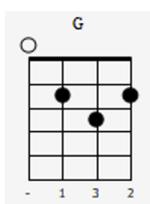
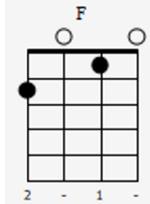
take me back to when



We found

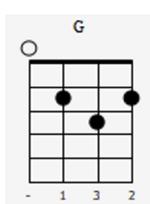
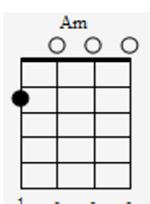
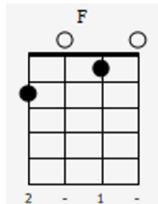
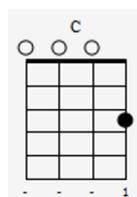
weekend

jobs, when we got paid, 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 But I can't wait to go

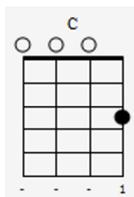


I'm on my

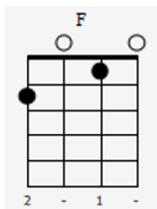
way,

driving at

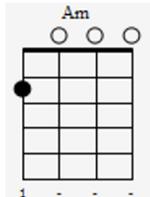
ninety down



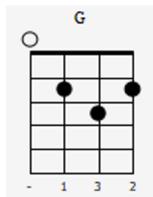
those country



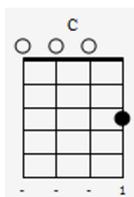
lanes,



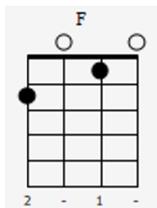
singing to



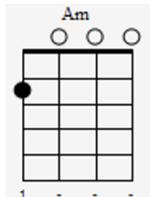
"Tiny Dancer"



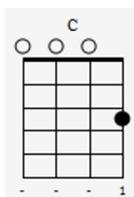
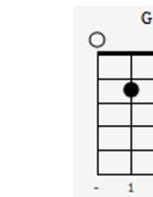
And I miss the



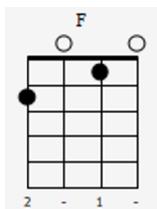
way



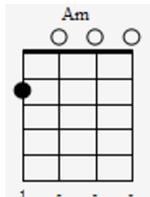
you make me feel, and it's real



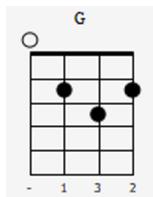
We watched the



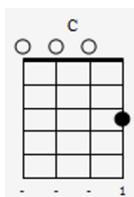
sunset



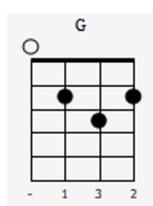
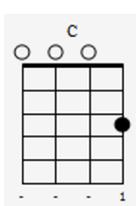
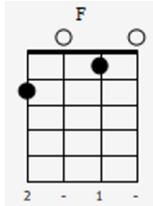
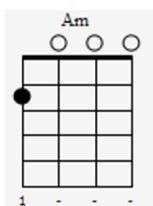
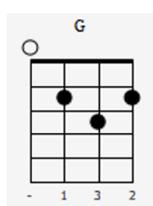
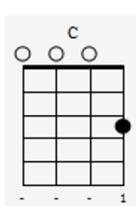
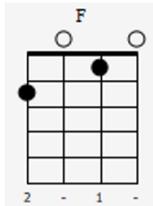
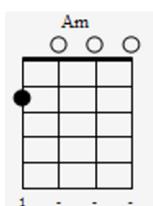
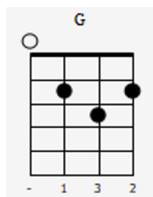
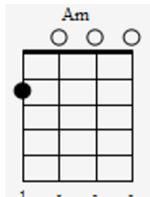
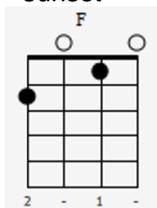
over the



castle on the

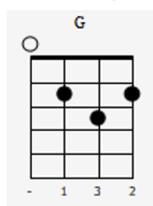
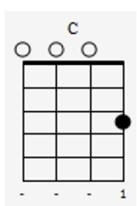
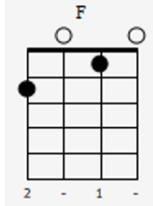
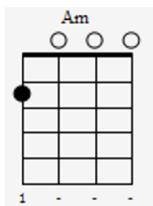


Hill



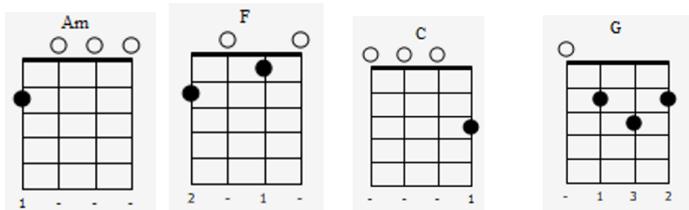
One friend

left to sell clothes, One works down by the coast

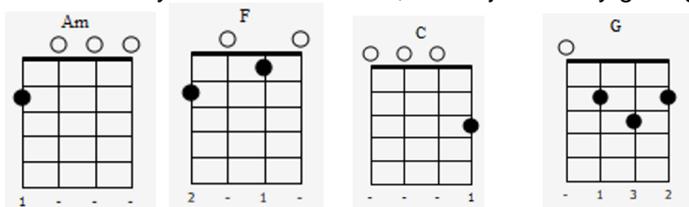


One had two

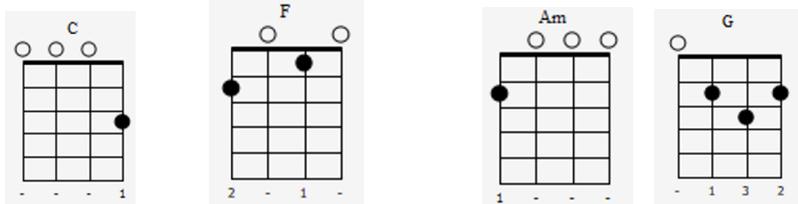
kids but lives alone, One's brother overdosed



One's already on his second wife, One's just barely getting by



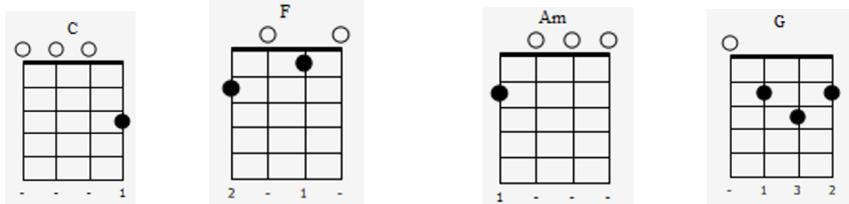
But these people raised me and I can't wait to go home



I'm on my

way,

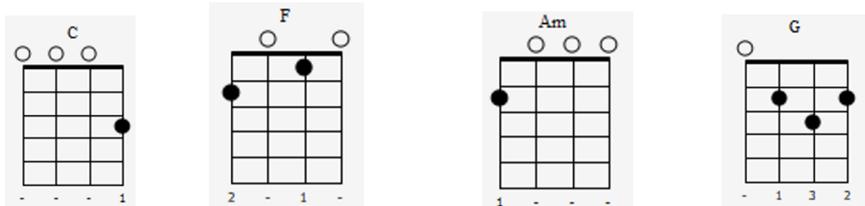
I still remember



these old country

lanes,

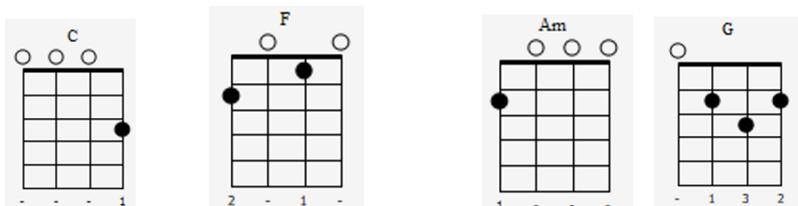
When we did not know the answer



And I miss the

way

you make me feel, and it's real

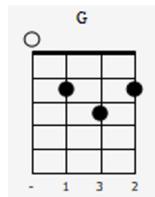
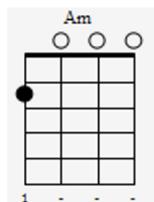
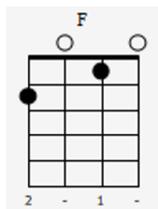
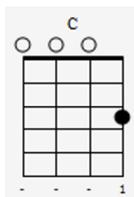


We watched the

sunset

over the

castle on the



Hill