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 as 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.¹

I'm on my way,
Driving at ninety down those country lanes,
Singing to "Tiny Dancer."²
And I miss the way you make me feel—it's real.
We watched the sunset over the castle on the hill.

Fifteen years old and smoking hand-rolled cigarettes
Running from the law³ through the backfields and getting drunk with my friends
Had my first kiss on a Friday night—I don't reckon⁴ that I did it right.
I was younger then. Take me back to when
We found weekend jobs. When we got paid,
We'd buy cheap spirits⁵ and drink them straight.⁶
Me and my friends⁷ have not thrown up⁸ in so long—oh, how we've grown.
But I can't wait to go home.

¹ This song is about Ed Sheeran's hometown in England. He says it's a small town “in the middle of nowhere.”
² “Tiny Dancer” is a song by Elton John.
³ running from the law = running from the police
⁴ I don't reckon = I don't think
⁵ spirits = alcohol
⁶ straight = not mixed with a non-alcoholic liquid—for example, not mixed with water, soda, or fruit juice
⁷ Correct English is “My friends and I.”
⁸ have not thrown up = have not vomited
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—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 clothes.
One works down by the coast.
One had two kids but lives alone.
One's brother overdosed.\(^9\)
One's already on his second wife.
One's just barely getting by.\(^{10}\)
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 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.

Songwriters: Ed Sheeran / Benjamin Levin
Castle on the Hill lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

\(^9\) overdosed = took too much of a drug

\(^{10}\) to barely get by = to have just enough money to live, but no extra money