

- 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
- 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 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

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, I still remember
 This 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