



## Castle on the Hill

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

[Rosycompany.co.uk](http://Rosycompany.co.uk)