

## PHOTOGRAPH-ED SHEERAN

Loving \_\_\_\_\_ hurt  
Loving \_\_\_\_\_ hurt sometimes  
But it's the only thing that I know  
When it gets hard  
You know it \_\_\_\_\_ get hard sometimes  
It is the only thing that makes us feel alive

We keep this love in a photograph  
We \_\_\_\_\_ these memories for ourselves  
Where our eyes are never closing  
Hearts are never broken  
Times forever frozen still

So you \_\_\_\_\_ keep me  
Inside the pocket  
Of your ripped jeans  
Holdin' me closer  
'Til our eyes meet  
You won't ever be alone  
Wait for me to come home

Loving \_\_\_\_\_ heal  
Loving \_\_\_\_\_ mend your soul  
And it's the only thing that I know (know)  
I swear it will get easier  
Remember that with every piece of ya  
And it's the only thing we \_\_\_\_\_ with us when we die

We keep this love in a photograph  
We \_\_\_\_\_ these memories for ourselves  
Where our eyes are never closing  
Hearts \_\_\_\_\_ never broken  
Times forever frozen still

So you \_\_\_\_\_ keep me  
Inside the pocket  
Of your ripped jeans  
Holdin' me closer  
'Til our eyes meet  
You won't ever be alone

And if you hurt me  
That's OK, baby, only words bleed  
Inside these pages you just hold me  
And I won't ever let you go

Wait for me to come home  
Wait for me to come home  
Wait for me to \_\_\_\_\_ home  
Wait for me to \_\_\_\_\_ home

Oh you \_\_\_\_\_ fit me  
Inside the necklace you \_\_\_\_\_ when you were sixteen  
Next to your heartbeat  
Where I should be  
Keep it deep within your soul

And if you hurt me  
Well, that's OK, baby, only words bleed  
Inside these pages you just hold me  
And I won't ever let you go

When I'm away  
I will remember how you \_\_\_\_\_ me  
Under the lamppost  
Back on 6th street  
Hearing you whisper through the phone  
"Wait for me to come home"