Photograph/ Ed Sheeran

Loving can hurt, loving can sometimes
it's the only thing that I know
When it gets hard, know
it can get sometimes.

It is the only thing that makes feel alive
We this love in a photograph
We made these memories for
Where our are never closing
Hearts are never
And time's forever frozen .

So, you can keep
Inside the pocket of your jeans
Holding me closer 'til our eyes
You won't ever be , wait for me
to home.

Loving can heal, loving can your soul
And it's the only thing that I , know
Remember that with every of you
Hm, and it's the only
we take with us when we .

Hm, we keep this love this photograph
We made memories for ourselves
Where our eyes are never
Hearts were broken
And 's forever frozen still.

So, you can keep me
Inside the of your ripped jeans
Holding me closer 'til our eyes meet
You won't ever be alone

And if you hurt me
That's okay baby, only words
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 come home
Wait for me to come home

You can me
Inside the necklace you got
when you were
Next to your where I should be
Keep it deep within your .

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

When I'm , I will remember
how you me
the lamppost back on Sixth street
Wait for me to come home.

LIVEWORKSHEETS