

## 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.