

# PHOTOGRAPH

*Ed Sheeran*

Loving can hurt, loving can hurt sometimes  
But it's the only thing \_\_\_\_\_  
When it gets \_\_\_\_\_, you know it can get hard  
sometimes  
It is the only thing makes us \_\_\_\_\_  
We keep this love in a photograph  
We made these \_\_\_\_\_ for ourselves  
Where our eyes are never closing  
Hearts are never broken  
And time's forever frozen still  
So you can \_\_\_\_\_  
Inside the pocket of your ripped jeans  
Holding me closer 'til our eyes meet  
You won't ever \_\_\_\_\_, wait for me to come  
home  
Loving can heal, loving can mend your soul  
And it's the only thing that I know, know  
I swear it will get easier  
Remember that with \_\_\_\_\_ of ya  
Hmm, and it's the only thing we take with us  
when we die  
Hmm, we keep this love in this photograph  
We made these memories for ourselves  
Where our eyes are \_\_\_\_\_  
Hearts were never broken  
And time's forever frozen, still  
So you can keep me  
Inside the pocket of your ripped jeans  
Holding me closer 'til our \_\_\_\_\_  
You won't ever be alone  
And if you hurt me  
That's okay, baby, only words bleed  
\_\_\_\_\_, you just hold me  
And I won't ever let you go

Wait for me to come home  
Oh, \_\_\_\_\_  
Inside the necklace you got when you were  
sixteen  
Next to your \_\_\_\_\_ where I should be  
Keep it deep within your soul  
And if you hurt me  
Well, that's okay, baby, only \_\_\_\_\_  
Inside these pages, you just hold me  
And I won't ever let you go  
When I'm away, I \_\_\_\_\_ how you  
kissed me  
Under the lamppost back on Sixth street  
Hearing you whisper through the phone  
"Wait for me to come home"

