

# Photograph

[Ed Sheeran](#)

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

We keep this love in a photograph  
We made these memories for ourselves  
Where our eyes are never \_\_\_\_\_  
Hearts are 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 eyes meet  
You won't ever be alone, wait for me to \_\_\_\_\_ 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 every piece of ya  
Hmm, and it's the only thing we take with us when we die

Hmm, we keep this love in a photograph  
We made these memories for ourselves  
Where our eyes are never closing  
Hearts were never \_\_\_\_\_  
And time's forever frozen, still

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

And if you hurt me  
That's okay, baby, only words bleed  
Inside these pages, you just \_\_\_\_\_ 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

Oh, you can fit me  
Inside the necklace you got when you were \_\_\_\_\_  
Next to your heartbeat where I should be  
Keep it deep within your soul

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

When I'm away, I will \_\_\_\_\_ how you kissed me  
Under the lamppost back on Sixth street  
Hearing you whisper through the phone  
"Wait for me to come home"