

"Photograph" By Ed Sheeran

Loving can \_\_\_\_\_, loving can hurt sometimes

But it's the only thing \_\_\_\_\_ I know

\_\_\_\_\_ it gets hard, you know it can get hard sometimes

It is the only thing makes us feel alive

We keep this love in a \_\_\_\_\_

We made these memories for ourselves

Where our eyes are never closing

Hearts are never \_\_\_\_\_

And time'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, wait for me to come home

Loving can heal, loving can mend your soul

And it's the only thing \_\_\_\_\_ I know, know

I swear it will get easier

Remember \_\_\_\_\_ with every piece of ya

Hmm, and it's the only thing we take with us \_\_\_\_\_ we die

Hmm, we keep this love in a photograph

We made these \_\_\_\_\_ for ourselves

Where our eyes are never closing

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 eyes meet

You won't ever be alone

And if you hurt \_\_\_\_

That's okay, 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 come home

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

Oh, you can fit me

Inside the necklace you got \_\_\_\_\_ you were sixteen

Next to your heartbeat \_\_\_\_\_ I should be

Keep it deep within your soul

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 away, I will remember how you kissed me

Under the lamppost back on Sixth street

Hearing you whisper through the phone

"Wait for me to come home"

