

PHOTOGRAPH

by Ed Sheeran

Listen and complete the blanks.

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

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

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

Loving can heal, loving mend your soul
And it's the only thing that I , 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 a photograph
We made these memories 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 me
That's okay, baby, only words
Inside these pages, you just hold me
And I won't ever let you
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 sixteen
Next to your heartbeat where I 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 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"