

PHOTOGRAPH – ED SHEERAN



LOVE/ LOVING can hurt, loving can hurt sometimes
But it's the only thing that I **NOW / KNOW**
When it gets hard, you know it can **GET / GOT** hard
sometimes
It is the only **THING / THINK** that makes us feel alive

We keep this **LOVE/ LIKE** in a photograph
We made **THESE/ THIS** memories for ourselves
Where our eyes are never **CLOSE / CLOSING**
Hearts are never **BROKEN / OVEN**
And time's forever frozen **STILL / WHEEL**

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

Loving can heal, loving can mend your _____
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 _____
We made these memories for
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 _____ me
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 (X3)

Oh, you can _____ me
Inside the necklace you got when you were
sixteen
Next to your heartbeat where 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"



KEEP
HURT
MEET
OURSELVES
SOUL
FIT
PHOTOGRAPH