

# 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"

