

# Photograph

Ed Sheeran

Loving can hurt  
Loving can hurt sometimes  
But it's the only thing  
That I know. And when it gets hard  
You know it can get hard sometimes  
It is the only thing that makes us feel alive. We keep this love in a photograph  
We make these memories for ourselves  
Where our eyes are never closing  
Hearts are never broken  
And time's forever frozen still.  
So you can keep me  
Inside the pocket  
Of your ripped jeans  
Holdin' me closer  
Till our eyes meet  
You won't ever be alone  
Wait for me to come home. Loving can heal  
Loving can mend your soul  
And is the only thing  
That I know (know)  
I swear it will get easier  
Remember that with every piece of ya  
And it's the only thing we take with us when we die.  
We keep this love in a photograph  
We make these memories for ourselves  
Where our eyes are never closing  
Our hearts were never broken  
And time's forever frozen still. So you can keep me  
Inside the pocket  
Of your ripped jeans  
Holdin' me closer  
Till our eyes meet  
You won't ever be alone. 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. 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 16  
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 6th street  
Hearing you whisper through the phone  
Wait for me to come home.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>