

# Photograph

Ed Sheeran

Loving can hurt  
Loving can hurt sometimes  
But it's the only thing that I know  
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  
Our hearts were never broken  
And times forever frozen still

So you can keep me inside the pocket of your  
Ripped jeans holding 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 it's the only thing that I know  
I swear it will get easier  
remember that with every piece of ya  
It is the only thing we take with us when we die

We keep this love in a photograph...

So you can keep me inside the pocket of your...

And if you hurt me that's ok baby, we'll be  
Words deep 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 that's ok 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 lamp post back on sixth street  
Hearing you whisper through the phone  
Wait for me to come home

Vers

|D |Bm |A |G |

Brygga

|Bm |G |D |A |

Ref

|D |A |Bm |G |

