

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 |

