PHOTOGRAPH. EDD SHEERAN

Loving can hurt Loving can hurt sometimes But it's the only that I know When it gets hard, you know it can get hard sometimes It is the only thing that makes us feel We keep this love in a We made these memories for ourselves Where our eyes are never closing never broken And time's forever frozen still
So you can keep me Inside the pocket of your ripped Holding me closer 'til our eyes meet You won't ever be alone, wait for me to come home
Loving can, loving can mend your soul And it's the only thing that I know, know I swear it will get easier, Remember that with every piece of you Hm, and it's the only thing we take with us when we die
We keep this love in this photograph We made these for ourselves Where our eyes are never closing Hearts were never broken And time's forever frozen still
So you can keep me Inside the of your ripped jeans Holding me closer 'til our eyes meet You won't ever be alone
And if you hurt me That's okay baby, only bleed Inside these pages you just hold me And I won't ever let you
Wait for me to come home
You can fit me Inside the necklace you got when you were Next to your heartbeat where I should be Keep it deep within your 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 "Wait for me to come home."

- Heal
- Thing
- Alive
- Pocket
- Soul
- Photograph
- Sixteen
- Words
- Memories
- Phone
- Hearts
- Jeans
- Go

