

PHOTOGRAPH

Ed SHEERAN

[Soliste 1] Loving can hurt, loving can hurt
sometimes

But it's the only thing that I know

[Soliste 2] When it gets hard, you know it can get
hard sometimes

It's the only thing that makes us feel alive

[chorale 2ème voix à la 3^{ème} sup + solistes]

We keep this love in a photograph

We made these memories for ourselves

[chorale " Ou——"] Where our eyes are never
closing

Our hearts were never broken

And time's forever frozen, still

[chorale voix 2 + solistes] So you can keep
me

Inside the pocket of your ripped jeans

Holding me close until our eyes meet

You won't ever be alone, wait for me to come
home

[Soliste 1] Loving can heal, loving can mend
your soul

And it's the only thing that I know

[Soliste 2] I swear it will get easier, remember
that with every piece of ya (hu-um))

And it's the only thing to take with us when we
die

[chorale 2ème voix à la 3^{ème} sup + solistes]

We keep this love in a photograph

We made these memories for ourselves

[chorale " Ou——"] Where our eyes are never
closing

Our hearts were never broken

And time's forever frozen, still

[chorale voix 2 + solistes] So you can keep
me

Inside the pocket of your ripped jeans

Holding me close until our eyes meet

You won't ever be alone

And if you hurt me

That's okay baby, only words bleed

Inside these pages you just hold me

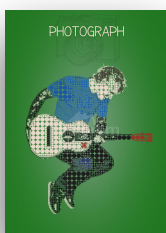
And I won't ever let you go

Wait for me to come home

Wait for me to come home

Wait for me to come home

Wait for me to come home



O You can fit 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

[solistes] When I'm away,

I will remember how you kissed me

Under the lamppost back on Sixth street

Hearing you whisper through the phone

[chorale voix 2 + solistes]

Wait for me to come home

CHORALE 2025-2026

