PHOTOGRAPH
Ed SHEERAN

[Soliste 1: Sorina]Loving can hurt, loving can hurt sometimes
But it's the only thing that I know
[Soliste 2: Margot]When it gets hard, you know it can get hard sometimes
It's the only thing that makes us feel alive

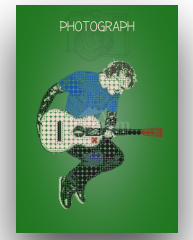
[chorale 2ème voix à la 3rce sup + solistes]
We keep this love in a photograph
We made these memories for ourselves
[chorale " Ou——"] Where our eyes are never closing
Our hearts were never broken
And time's forever frozen, still

[chorale + 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

[Margot]Loving can heal, loving can mend your soul
And it's the only thing that I know
[Sorina]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 3rce 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 + 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



[voix 1 à la 3rce sup. + voix 2]
Wait for me to come home
Wait for me to come home
Wait for me to come home
Wait for me to come home

[Tutti] 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 sou-ou-oul
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-o-o

[**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 à 2 voix + solistes]
Wait for me to come home