

Fill in the gaps

| Loving can hurt | So you can keep me inside the pocket |
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| Loving can hurt sometimes | Of your ripped jeans |
| But it's the only thing that I know | Holding me closer until our eyes meet |
| when it gets hard | You won't ever be alone |
| You know it can get hard sometimes | And if you hurt me |
| It is the only (1) that makes us feel alive | That's ok baby only words bleed |
| We (2) this love in a photograph | Inside these pages you just hold me |
| We made (3) memories for ourselves | And I won't ever let you go |
| Where our eyes are never closing | Wait for me to come home |
| Our hearts are never broken | Wait for me to (7) home |
| And time's are forever frozen still | Wait for me to come home |
| So you can keep me, Inside the pocket | Wait for me to (8) home |
| Of your (4) jeans | Oh, you can keep me |
| Holding me close until our eyes meet | Inside the necklace you bought when you were sixteen |
| You won't ever be alone | Next to (9)(10) |
| Wait for me to come home | Where I should be |
| Loving can heal | Keep it deep within your soul |
| Loving can mend your soul | And if you hurt me |
| And is the only thing that I know | Well, that's ok baby only words bleed |
| I swear it will get easier | Inside these pages you just hold me |
| Remember that with every piece of you | And I won't ever let you go |
| And it's the only thing to take (5) us when we die | When I'm away |
| We keep this love in a photograph | I will remember how you kissed me |
| We made these memories for ourselves | Under the lamppost back on sixth street |
| Where our eyes are (6) closing | Hearing you whisper through the phone |
| Our hearts were never broken | Wait for me to come home |
| And times forever frozen still | |



- 1. thing
- 2. keep
- 3. these
- 4. ripped
- 5. with
- 6. never
- 7. come
- 8. come
- 9. your
- 10. heartbeat

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