Photograph — Ed Sheeran		
Capo: 2 Key: D Original Key: E 4/4		
D D Bm Bm A A G G↑	Bm	Turkus Vouss
	Where our eyes are never closing	Intro, Verse D Bm A G
D D	G	
Loving can <u>hurt</u>	Hearts were never broken	Pre-chorus Bm G D A
Bm Bm	D A	Biii G B II
Loving can hurt sometimes	<u>Times</u> forever frozen <u>still</u>	Chorus D A Bm G D
A A G G But it's the <u>only</u> thing that <u>I</u> know	D.I.	DABIII G D
	So you can <u>keep</u> me	××®
When it gets hard	D A	
Bm Bm	<u>In</u> side the pocket of your <u>rip</u> ped jeans	•
You know it can get <u>hard</u> sometimes	A Bm	B.:.
A A G G	Holding me closer till our eyes meet	X Bm
It is the <u>only</u> thing that mak <u>es</u> us feel alive	Bm G	8 8
Dec 1	You won't ever be alone	36
Bm G	DI	A A
We keep this love in a photograph D A	And if you <u>hurt</u> me	XA) (E)
We make these memories for <u>our</u> selves	D A	300
Bm	That's ok, baby, only words bleed	
Where our eyes are never closing	A Bm	G
G	Inside these pages you just hold me	3
<u>Hearts</u> are never broken	Bm G	6 6
_ D A	<u>l</u> won't ever let you <u>go</u>	
<u>Times</u> forever frozen <u>still</u>	C I Down I Down	0.1
DI	G Bm Bm <u>Wait</u> for me to come <u>home</u> <u>Wait</u> for me to	G come home
So you can <u>keep</u> me	G D D D	A A
D A	Wait for me to come home Wait for me to	come <u>home</u> _
Inside the pocket of your ripped jeans		
A Bm	D	
Holding me closer till our eyes meet	Oh you can <u>fit</u> me	Λ.Ι
Bm G	ו ס Inside the <u>neck</u> lace you got when you	A were sixteen
You won't ever be alone	A Bm	WCIC <u>SIX</u> ICCI
G D D Wait for me to come home	Next to your heartbeat where I should	be
<u>wait</u> for the to come nome	Bm G G	
D D	Keep it deep within your soul	
Loving can heal	D	
<u> </u>	And if you <u>hurt</u> me	
Loving can mend your soul	D A	
A A G G	That's ok, baby, only words bleed A Bm	
And it's the only thing that I know	A Bm Inside these pages you just hold me	
D	Bm G G	
I swear it will get <u>eas</u> ier D Bm Bm	I won't ever let you go	
remember that with every piece of ya	D	
Al Al GIGI	When I'm away	
It is the <u>only</u> thing we take <u>with</u> us when we die	D A	
_	I will remember how you kissed me	
Bm G	A Bm	act
We keep this love in a photograph	Under the lamp post back on sixth stre Bm G	,
D A	Hearing you whisper through the phon	e
We make these memories for <u>our</u> selves	G↑ (D)	
	"Wait for me to come home"	