

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. feel
- 2. hearts
- 3. ever
- 4. swear
- 5. inside
- 6. bought
- 7. your
- 8. will
- 9. through
- 10. home

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