

Fill in the gaps

| Loving can hurt | So you can keep me inside 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 (8) 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 (9) 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 bought when you were sixteer |
| You won't ever be alone | Next to your heartbeat |
| 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 (3) thing (4) I know | Well, that's ok baby only words bleed |
| I swear it will get easier | Inside these pages you just hold me |
| Remember (5) with every piece of you | And I won't ever let you go |
| And it's the only thing to take with us when we die | When I'm away |
| We keep (6) love in a photograph | I will remember how you (10) me |
| We made these memories for ourselves | Under the lamppost back on sixth street |
| Where our eyes are never closing | Hearing you whisper through the phone |
| Our hearts were never broken | Wait for me to come home |
| And times forever frozen (7) | |



- 1. feel
- 2. hearts
- 3. only
- 4. that
- 5. that
- 6. this
- 7. still
- 8. these
- 9. come
- 10. kissed

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