

Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. ripped
- 2. eyes
- 3. come
- 4. your
- 5. eyes
- 6. inside
- 7. pocket
- 8. ripped
- 9. these
- 10. heartbeat

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