

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 thing (1) makes us feel alive | That's ok baby only words bleed |
| We keep this love in a photograph | Inside these pages you just (7) 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 (8) home |
| 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 ripped jeans | Oh, you can keep me |
| Holding me close (2) our eyes meet | Inside the necklace you bought when you were sixteen |
| You won't ever be alone | Next to your heartbeat |
| Wait for me to come home | Where I should be |
| Loving can (3) | Keep it deep within your soul |
| Loving can mend your soul | And if you (9) 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 (10) you just hold me |
| Remember (4) with every piece of you | And I won't ever let you go |
| And it's the only thing to (5) with 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 (6) | 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 still | |



- 1. that
- 2. until
- 3. heal
- 4. that
- 5. take
- 6. ourselves
- 7. hold
- 8. come
- 9. hurt
- 10. pages

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