

Photograph

Jessica Mauboy

(Original Song from the TV Series "The Secret Daughter") Loving can hurt, loving can hurt sometimes

But it's the only thing that I know

When it gets hard you know it can get hard sometimes

It is the only thing that makes us feel alive

We keep this love in a Photograph

We make these memories for ourselves

Where our eyes are never closing,

Hearts are never broken, time's forever frozen still So, you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans

Hold it closer it till our eyes meet

You won't ever be alone

Wait for me to come home Loving can heal, loving can mend your soul

And it's the only thing that I know

I swear it would get easier, remember that with every piece of you

And it's the only thing we take with us when we die

We keep this love in a Photograph

We make these memories for ourselves

Where our eyes are never closing,

Hearts are never broken, time's forever frozen still So, you can keep me inside the pocket of your ripped jeans

Hold it closer it till our eyes meet

You won't ever be alone

And if you hurt me, that's okay, baby, only words bleed

Inside these pages you just hold me

And I won't ever let you go

Wait for me to come home

Wait for me to come home

Wait for me to come home

Wait for me to come home Oh, you can feel me inside your necklace you got when you were sixteen

Next to your heartbeat where I should be

Keep it deep within your soul

And if you hurt me, that's okay, baby, only words bleed

Inside these pages you just hold me

And I won't ever let you go When I'm away, I will remember how you kissed me

Under the lamp, back on sixth street

Hearing you whisper through the phone

Wait for me to come home.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
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