THE FAULT IN OUR STARS
IT WOULD BE A PRIVILEGE TO HAVE MY HEART broken BY you
IT'S A METAPHOR
I think Forever is an incorrect concept
some infinities ARE BIGGER THAN other infinities
OKAY?
OKAY.
the marks humans leave are too often scars
I LIT UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE, HAZEL GRACE.
my thoughts are stars I cannot fathom into constellations.
I Fell in LOVE with the way you fell ASLEEP. slowly, then all at ONCE
TFiOS
I'M ON A ROLLER COASTER THAT ONLY GOES UP MY FRIEND