

If solipsism is real
And this world exists solely in my head
Then you're the best thing
My mind has ever come up with.



To many more amazing meals



And even more amazing places

Shirley,

By this time tomorrow I'll be in New York, and I can already feel how badly I'll miss you. There is nothing more fulfilling than sitting in the back of a cold car, watching Netflix with your hands in my hair, drinking the world's sweetest hot chocolate. I love spending time with you, eating food with you, walking around with you, and being with you. You make me so much happier than words can possibly describe. Although the next couple of months might not be easy, I have no doubts about us - this love is a sure thing.

*Even when the sky comes falling
Even when the sun don't shine
I've got faith in you and I
So put your pretty little hand in mine.*

Love,

Yash.