Even after all this time,  
The sun never says to the earth,  
‘You owe me.’  
Look what happens with  
A love like that.  
It lights the whole sky.  
— Hafiz of Persia

I want everyone I care about–I want people I don’t even know, I want all of us–to know we have each other’s backs so we do not have to fight alone.  
— Alec Lightwood

Until we stop harming all other living beings, we are still savages.  
— Thomas Edison

When we met, you wore black  
and I couldn't think of  
any flower of  
the same color.  
Nobody taught me  
to stop looking for the  
shade of grey  
on a sunny day.  
  
The first time I  
loved you,  
we were on the balcony  
of 7th floor, smoking.  
Nobody taught me  
to stop spending my  
last pennies on cigarettes.  
  
I remember the time,  
you told me it was okay  
to be depressed.  
Nobody taught me not  
to exist,  
in my perpetual state of  
of longing for you.  
  
The last time you  
kissed me,  
I wrote a poem on  
how love is a malison,  
and sadness, a blessing.  
Ever since,  
Nobody taught me to stop  
breathing hideous verses,  
such as this one.  
- Anam Narula

There is no pain like the pain of never knowing what could have been.   
Having a soft heart in a cruel world is courage not weakness.  
— Katherine Henson

Kindness is the language which the deaf can hear and the blind can see.  
— Mark Twain

When I was fourteen,  
The pain found a home in my bones  
It nestled itself inside of my body  
Devouring every ounce of happiness I once had  
  
When I was fifteen,  
It was too late to turn back time  
I was a victim of my own sadness and ache  
And I could not escape, although I ran as fast as I could  
  
When I was sixteen,  
Something broke within my soul  
I died a thousand times  
But somehow I was still breathing  
  
When I was seventeen,  
I thought life was getting better  
Until it kicked me in the ribs  
And mocked me as I laid on the cold, hard ground  
  
When I was eighteen,  
I met someone who saved me of my old ways  
He didn’t stay  
I attempted to convince myself that it was fine  
  
I am nineteen,  
I can still feel the initial agony that took place inside of me  
His smile used to light up my gloomiest nights  
And I am learning to be scared of the dark again.  
- Leia Klaudia

The way to love someone is to lightly run your finger over that person’s soul until you find a crack, and then gently pour your love into that crack.  
— Keith Miller

My words will either attract a strong mind or offend a weak one.

You want me to be a tragic backdrop so that you can appear to be illuminated, so that people can say ‘Wow, isn’t he so terribly brave to love a girl who is so obviously sad?’ You think I’ll be the dark sky so you can be the star? I’ll swallow you whole.  
- [Warsan Shire](https://www.facebook.com/warsanshireunofficial/)

I do not know much. But there are certain advantages in not knowing. Like virgin territory, the mind is free of preconceptions. Everything I do not know forms the greater part of me: This is my largesse. And with this I understand everything. The things I do not know constitute my truth.  
- [Clarice Lispector](https://www.facebook.com/pages/Clarice-Lispector/109311992428753)

Sometimes your belief system is really your fears attached to rules.

Our freedom can be measured by the number of things we can walk away from.  
- [Vernon Howard](https://www.facebook.com/pages/Vernon-Howard/104022472967077)

the splendid thing  
about falling apart  
silently...  
is that  
you can start over  
as many times  
as you like.   
- Sanober Khan

People are afraid of themselves, of their own reality; their feelings most of all. People talk about how great love is, but that’s bullshit. Love hurts. Feelings are disturbing. People are taught that pain is evil and dangerous. How can they deal with love if they’re afraid to feel? Pain is meant to wake us up. People try to hide their pain. But they’re wrong. Pain is something to carry, like a radio. You feel your strength in the experience of pain. It’s all in how you carry it. That’s what matters. Pain is a feeling. Your feelings are a part of you. Your own reality. If you feel ashamed of them, and hide them, you’re letting society destroy your reality. You should stand up for your right to feel your pain.   
- [Jim Morrison](https://www.facebook.com/pages/Jim-Morrison/107933122568241?hc_location=ufi)

Courage is the most important of all the virtues because without courage, you can't practice any other virtue consistently.  
- [Maya Angelou](https://www.facebook.com/MayaAngelou/)

Life will break you. Nobody can protect you from that, and living alone won't either, for solitude will also break you with its yearning. You have to love. You have to feel.   
- [Louise Erdrich](https://www.facebook.com/louiseerdrichauthor/)