i have no control over anything in my life and i am a mess of blankets
less thirsty than radiantly compelled to share my personality w/others
the lesson is probably to live w/urgency
to love everything as hard as u can before it dies or before u die
if i could tweet a thing it would be my smell
intimacy vs self-intimacy
sad on the internet vs sad and on the internet
just living vs just living and that is ur art
~15-20 percent of being a credible artist is having good hair
seems weird that u need communication in order to give lovingly of urself to other people
“other people”