

Francesca Lia Block

Quotes

*Heart, Pain, Beautiful, Dream, Eye, Flower, Girl, Believe, Thinking, Writing,
Stories, Kissing, Hurt, Magic, Baby, Dark, Stars, Angel, Cutting, Running*

Morning. Strawberry sky dusted with white winter powder sugar sun.
And nobody to munch on it with

~Francesca Lia Block

Find the goddess inside yourself instead of looking for the god in
someone else.

~Francesca Lia Block

Every girl is a goddess.

~Francesca Lia Block

No matter how bad things get, you can always see the beauty in them.
The worse things get, the more you have to make yourself see the
magic in order to survive.

~Francesca Lia Block

If you were a mermaid, you said, If you were a mermaid, I was the sea.

~Francesca Lia Block

When you live in a city with no stars to wish on, you have to wish on
each other.

~Francesca Lia Block

Sometimes a wild horse needs to feel that his rider is just a little bit
wilder.

~Francesca Lia Block

Magic can be found in stolen moments.

~Francesca Lia Block

The girl in the mirror wasn't who I wanted to be and her life wasn't the
one I wanted to have.

~Francesca Lia Block

In Mexico people wear hummingbird amulets around their necks to show they are searching for love. Here people pretend that they aren't. Searching.

~Francesca Lia Block

Under the pink Harlequin sunglasses strawberry dangling charms, and sugar-frosted eyeshadow she was really almost beautiful.

~Francesca Lia Block

Our eyelashes brushed like they would weave together by themselves, turning us into one wild thing. I say, "I think I missed you before I met you even."

~Francesca Lia Block

Sometimes I wanted to peel away all of my skin and find a different me underneath.

~Francesca Lia Block

He said that black sheeps express everyone else's anger and pain. It's not that they have all the anger and pain-they're just the only ones who let it out. Then the other people don't have to.

~Francesca Lia Block

I wish I wasn't a girl who needed so much but a little free creature that slept in deserts and ran on clouds and lived on lilies.

~Francesca Lia Block

You are so intense. Like a storm. It's shocking how intense you are.

~Francesca Lia Block

I'll be inside the one who holds you. And then I won't be.

~Francesca Lia Block

I want to be untouchable and beautiful and completely dead inside.

~Francesca Lia Block

Each of us has a family tree full of stories inside of us, Dirk thought.
Each of us has a story blossoming out of us.

~Francesca Lia Block

It seems impossible that you can love one person so much, no matter what happens, no matter what they do.

~Francesca Lia Block

You're meant to have whatever your heart desires. Whatever your heart wants that much is already a part of you.

~Francesca Lia Block

I want him to see the flowers in my eyes and hear the songs in my hands.

~Francesca Lia Block

I believe we recover from loss by facing the loss, grieving, going deep inside ourselves (hopefully with a guide) and re-emerging to live and love again.

~Francesca Lia Block

Choose to believe in your own myth your own glamour your own spell a young woman who does this (even if she is just pretending) has everything.

~Francesca Lia Block

Love is a dangerous angel.

~Francesca Lia Block

I dreamed you were standing in this dark place and you touched these dead flowers and they lit up like they were electric or something.
Electric lilies. Lighting up the Valley.

~Francesca Lia Block

In order to have bliss you have to be able to accept all the parts of the other, all the wildness and the darkness. You have to be able to hold on.

~Francesca Lia Block

You make me feel like I have wings when you touch me.

~Francesca Lia Block

I think that poetry is perfect for women raising children, with just bits of time and such need to connect to other women out of the isolation of motherhood.

~Francesca Lia Block

Pulling heads off Barbies, sticking them on the TV antenna and ruining the reception. But that's how witch babies are.

~Francesca Lia Block

Just like any woman,...we weave our stories out of our bodies. Some of us through our children, or our art; some do it just by living. It's all the same.

~Francesca Lia Block

She was no longer a slow dreamer watching the flowers grow. She was a warrior now. Warriors need something to fight for though, beside their lives, because otherwise their lives will not be worth it.

~Francesca Lia Block

After his kisses and hugs it feels like without them my body will fall apart into pieces.

~Francesca Lia Block

Flowers are reincarnation. They come out of the earth of our ashes.

Nothing else looks so soul-like.

~Francesca Lia Block

He said, You're so tiny, like a doll, you look like you might break. I wanted him to break me. Part of me did.

~Francesca Lia Block

Think of your pain like a bunch of red roses, a beautiful thorn necklace. Everyone has one.

~Francesca Lia Block

What shall we do, all of us? All of us oassionate girls who fear crushing the boys we love with our mouths like caverns of teeth, our mushrooming brains, our watermelon hearts?

~Francesca Lia Block

Maybe he was real. Maybe I'd made him up. Either way, he didn't think I needed him anymore. Maybe he was right.

~Francesca Lia Block

Tinys do not deserve safety. If they are to prove themselves, they must suffer and die or suffer and survive.

~Francesca Lia Block

At least the girls in stories were alive before they died.

~Francesca Lia Block

I dont know about happily ever after... but I know about happily, Weetzie Bat thought.

~Francesca Lia Block

Everything is an illusion; that is the whole thing about it - illusion, immitation, a mirage. It makes me too sad. Its having like a good dream, you know you are going to wake up.

~Francesca Lia Block

What sexual preference do you hope she has?â€• â€œHappiness.â€•
Isn't that cool?

~Francesca Lia Block

Let's not be afraid of anything that can't really hurt us.

~Francesca Lia Block

Everything was chocolate ice cream and kisses and wind.

~Francesca Lia Block

This was not a fairie tale. This was not the movies. This was life. It hurt more. It was excruciating. It was excruciatingly beautiful.

~Francesca Lia Block

Any love that is love is right.

~Francesca Lia Block

You must reach inside yourselves where I live like a story, not old, not young laughing at my own sorrow, weeping pearls at weddings, wielding a torch to melt sand into something clear and bright.

~Francesca Lia Block

I try to see the dark and light in everything. This is my way of comforting myself when I am dealing with those emotions.

~Francesca Lia Block

You have to make your own family, your own life.

~Francesca Lia Block

Metaphors are an interesting example of creating magic in prose.

~Francesca Lia Block

Besides, secretly, without knowing it herself, she had been waiting for a Beast to go to.

~Francesca Lia Block

But be careful; sand is already broken but glass breaks. The shoes are for dancing, not running away.

~Francesca Lia Block

If Death is your father, you don't ever have to worry about what part of his body the disease will strike next. If Death is your lover, you don't have to be afraid that he will ever leave you.

~Francesca Lia Block

Ugster vinyl pumps, Partridge Family records, plastic daisy jewelry, old postcards. . . . It's a magpie Christmas market.

~Francesca Lia Block

You can't doubt so much, Psyche

~Francesca Lia Block

What happens to the rest of something when you smash its heart?

~Francesca Lia Block

No matter where I am, I am always loving you.

~Francesca Lia Block

I wanted him to hold me, to take care of me. To make the pain dissolve away. I know that this was part of what had ruined everything but I wanted it once more anyway.

~Francesca Lia Block

Pain can give you sight or make you blind.

~Francesca Lia Block

If death is your lover, you don't got to be afraid ever that he will ever leave you

~Francesca Lia Block

Beauty loved him more than anything, her Beast boy, but, secretly, sometimes, she wished he would have remained a Beast.

~Francesca Lia Block

Pain didn't ever really stop, he thought; it just changed forms.

~Francesca Lia Block

i could see the veins through your skin like a map to inside you. how could skin be that thin? i was so afraid you might drop and break. i stopped breathing so you wouldn't.

~Francesca Lia Block

I dreamed of being a part of the storiesâ€”even terrifying one, even horror storiesâ€”because at least the girls in stories were alive before they died.

~Francesca Lia Block

He was so handsome, but he didn't look well. He reminded her of a cigarette.

~Francesca Lia Block

Our stories can set us free. When we set them free.

~Francesca Lia Block

Maybe her own tears were the poison that made her grow.

~Francesca Lia Block

I didn't tell him that what I was most scared of, most haunted by, was something I didn't understand and could never run away from. It was myself.

~Francesca Lia Block

She began to feel like the plastic doll she had been named after, without even a hole where her mouth was supposed to be.

~Francesca Lia Block

We no longer believe in fairy tales. But we will learn to believe in monsters

~Francesca Lia Block

I saw my own blood and I thought, how could I live in a world where this exists- where love can become death?

~Francesca Lia Block

Welcome Beauty, banish fear.

~Francesca Lia Block

The most Beautiful people are the ones that don't look like one race or even one sex.

~Francesca Lia Block

Writing is literally transformative. When we read, we are changed. When we write, we are changed. It's neurological. To me, this is a kind of magic.

~Francesca Lia Block

It was always a relief when she came home to him. Like water or food. Like music or that moment when you cut yourself with a knife and squeeze the skin and no blood oozes out.

~Francesca Lia Block

It's important to tell your story. It's important to listen.

~Francesca Lia Block

Once upon a time . . . What time are we upon and where do I belong?

~Francesca Lia Block

My heart is a teacup with hairline cracks. I feel like I have to walk real carefully so it won't get shaken and just all shatter and break.

~Francesca Lia Block

Weetzie wished she could shake blue glitter around all of them - keeping them sparkling and safe.

~Francesca Lia Block

I am constantly thinking ahead to what I want to write about in the future, and when I'm done with one project, I give myself a little time and then start the next one.

~Francesca Lia Block

I stand here waiting. To disappear or sing.

~Francesca Lia Block

The true warrior isn't immune to fear. She fights in spite of it.

~Francesca Lia Block

You are in my blood. I cant help it. We can't be anywhere except together

~Francesca Lia Block

love is the only thing we have to save us

~Francesca Lia Block

But death is stronger than that and when you cover your eyes you are the one who can't see the dark. The dark still sees you.

~Francesca Lia Block

My mother said, "kiss him, darling, it's easy so natural" and I thought to

myself, not with lips of stone, dear mother, not with lips of stone

~Francesca Lia Block

Maybe any love we ever have is an angel in whatever form.

~Francesca Lia Block

She pushed the gardener away and called for them. In her sleep she had seen love. It was poisoning. It was possessing. Devouring. Or it was seven pairs of boots climbing up the stairs to find her.

~Francesca Lia Block

War is being reminded that you are completely at the mercy of death at every moment, without the illusion that you are not. Without the distractions that make life worth living.

~Francesca Lia Block

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