Thinking, Hurt, People, Way, Heart, Together, Sea, Long, Love Is, Past, Mistake, Beautiful, Night, Real, Running, Eye, Artist, Eight, Talking, Paris

It was our favorite part of the day, this in-between time, and it always seemed to last longer than it should--a magic and lavender space unpinned from the hours around it, between worlds.

~Paula McLain

My life was my life; I would have to stare it down, somehow, and make it work for me.

~Paula McLain

Sometimes I wish we could rub out all of our mistakes and start fresh, from the beginning,' I said. 'And sometimes I think there isn't anything to us but our mistakes.

~Paula McLain

Maybe happiness was an hourglass already running out, the grains tipping, sifting past each other. Maybe it was a state of mind.

~Paula McLain

If I can write one sentence, simple and true every day, I'll be satisfied. ~Paula McLain

I miss good old-fashioned honorable people just trying to make something of life. Simply, without hurting anyone else. I know that makes me a sap.

~Paula McLain

Dogs are easy. If their tails are up and their eyes are soft, you're in.

~Paula McLain

Not everyone out in a storm wants to be saved

~Paula McLain

I'd had my share of rain. My mother's illness ... had weighed on me, but the years before had been heavy, too. I was only twenty eight.

~Paula McLain

She was also incredibly confident, with a way of moving and talking that communicated that she didn't need anyone to tell her she was beautiful or worthwhile.

~Paula McLain

Nothing hurts if you don't let it.

~Paula McLain

I knew that I could hate him all I wanted for the way he was hurting me, but I couldn't ever stop loving him, absolutely, for what he was.

~Paula McLain

You have to digest life. You have to chew it up and love it all through.

~Paula McLain

Happiness is so awfully complicated, but freedom isn't. You're either tied down or you're not.

~Paula McLain

And sometimes I think there isn't anything to us but our mistakes.

~Paula McLain

Though I often looked for one, I finally had to admit that there could be no cure for Paris.

~Paula McLain

At twenty-eight I'd had a handful of beaux, but had only been in love once, and that had been awful enough to make me doubt men and myself for a good long while.

~Paula McLain

But when Bumby nursed, his fist clutching the fabric of my robe, his

eyes soft and bottomless and locked on mine, as if I were the very heart of his universe, I couldn't help but melt into him.

~Paula McLain

The way I see it, how can you really say you'll love a person longer than love lasts?

~Paula McLain

I didn't want to be a sweet boy's sweet girlfriend. I wanted to be Fawn's equal, the kind of girl who stood up for herself and took care of business, who cut guys loose when it was required.

~Paula McLain

I preferred to look at the sea, which said nothing and never made you feel alone.

~Paula McLain

But in the end, fighting for a love that was already gone felt like trying to live in the ruins of a lost city.

~Paula McLain

I'd never met anyone so vibrant or alive. He moved like light.

~Paula McLain

People belong to each other only as long as they both believe. He stopped believing.

~Paula McLain

All that was left for me was a terrible kind of paralysis, this waiting game, this heartbreak game.

~Paula McLain

But love is love. It makes you do terribly stupid things.

~Paula McLain

Maybe no one can know how it is for anyone else.

~Paula McLain

I would gladly have climbed out of my skin and into his that night, because I believed that was what love meant.

~Paula McLain

And that's when he finally tells me his name is Ernest. I'm thinking of giving it away, though. Ernest is so dull, and Hemingway? Who wants a Hemingway?

~Paula McLain

The very rich only admire themselves

~Paula McLain

Books could be an incredible adventure. I stayed under my blanket and barely moved, and no one would have guessed how my mind raced and my heart soared with stories.

~Paula McLain

It gave me a sharp kind of sadness to think that no matter how much I loved him and tried to put him back together again, he might stay broken forever.

~Paula McLain

Don't tell readers what to think. Let the action speak for itself.

~Paula McLain

I hope we'll get lucky enough to grow old together.

~Paula McLain

... and yet he could also be very charming, in a bookish, infinitely apologetic way.

~Paula McLain

To marry was to say you believed in the future and in the past, too-that history and tradition and hope could stay knit together to hold you up. ~Paula McLain	

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