

# Sarah Waters

## Quotes

*Heart, Mad, Lying, Character, Love, Book, Writing, Doe, Girl, Skins, Want, Cutting, Wall, Deranged, War, Littles, Academic, Art, Like You, Shadow*

And perhaps there is a limit to the grieving that the human heart can do. As when one adds salt to a tumbler of water, there comes a point where simply no more will be absorbed.

~Sarah Waters

I barely knew I had skin before I met you.

~Sarah Waters

Being in love, you know... it's not like having a canary, in a cage. When you lose one sweetheart, you can't just go out and get another to replace her.

~Sarah Waters

Even ashes are a part of your freedom.

~Sarah Waters

I knew I'd always be a second-rate academic, and I thought, Well, I'd rather be a second-rate novelist or even a third-rate one.

~Sarah Waters

I do love the past but wouldn't want to live in it.

~Sarah Waters

Why do gentlemen's voices carry so clearly, when women's are so easily stifled?

~Sarah Waters

Why is it we can never love the people we ought to?

~Sarah Waters

I never expected my books to do even as well as they have. I still feel grateful for it, every single day.

~Sarah Waters

With every step I took away from her, the movement at my heart and between my legs grew more defined: I felt like a ventriloquist, locking his protesting dolls in to a trunk.

~Sarah Waters

For was that all, she thought bleakly, that love ever was? Something that saved one from loneliness? A sort of insurance policy against not counting?

~Sarah Waters

Your twisting is done--you have the last thread of my heart. I wonder: when the thread grows slack, will you feel it?

~Sarah Waters

She supposed that houses, after all - like the lives that were lived in them - were mostly made of space. It was the spaces, in fact, which counted, rather than the bricks.

~Sarah Waters

I suppose I really seemed mad, then; but it was only through the awfulness of having said nothing but the truth, and being thought to be deluded.

~Sarah Waters

I've given up reading the papers. Since the world's so obviously bent on killing itself, I decided months ago to sit back and let it.

~Sarah Waters

We have a name for your disease. We call it a hyper-aesthetic one. You have been encouraged to over-indulge yourself in literature; and have inflamed your organs of fancy.

~Sarah Waters

There is no patience so terrible as that of the deranged.

~Sarah Waters

It's a curious, wanting thing.

~Sarah Waters

life is crap but, every day is an experience

~Sarah Waters

..this feeling haunts and inhabits me, like a sickness. it covers me, like skin.

~Sarah Waters

The bad blood rose in me, just like wine.

~Sarah Waters

It was heavy, and I staggered when I lifted it; but it was strangely satisfying to have a real burden upon my shoulders - a kind of counterweight to my terrible heaviness of heart.

~Sarah Waters

Weep all the artful tears you like. You shall never make my hard heart the softer.

~Sarah Waters

.. now i begin to feel a longing so great, so sharp, i fear it will never be assuaged. i think it will mount, and mount, and make me mad, or kill me.

~Sarah Waters

What does it say?" I said, when I had. She said, "It is filled with all the words for how I want you...Look.

~Sarah Waters

I wouldnt mind being a fly on the wall in a few Victorian parlours.

~Sarah Waters

I used to hate flying. I would sit there, rigid, convinced that if I relaxed, the plane would drop out of the sky.

~Sarah Waters

All I can do is write about whatever grabs me.

~Sarah Waters

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