

June/July/Snapshots/Hold your ground

picture: they're slow dancing under fairy lights and we're trying not to watch but I know that romance is still alive and kicking somewhere in the dark and it got ugly tryna bust that locked door (*open*) (*and then he came along and he fixed it all*) (*now don't you worry your little head about a thing*)

picture: one shot for every time you've been dumped, picture: seven in a row, picture: me swallowing them all
(*you seem pretty perfect*)
(*such a cynic / but I've seen exactly how it goes down and now I never leave the house without a*

sword, the girl on my shoulder healed and armed, and the

girl on the dance floor with her hands in my hair (*leaving brisbane for new york tomorrow*) (*hey tell us the story of your last kiss*) (*I'd really rather not*) (*how about your first*) (*well, I guess just*

picture: orion's belt and party tattoos and earl grey tea and no more stories left to tell
(*when did I ever say that*) (*like, four years ago*) (*it's still true*)

picture: (*here's how I learned not to care*)

picture: (*you're doing such a good job you could almost be like me*)

picture: (*nothing really has to matter if we don't let it*), picture:

holding on anyway