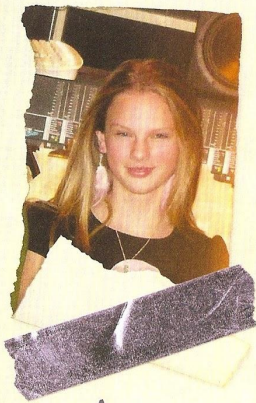


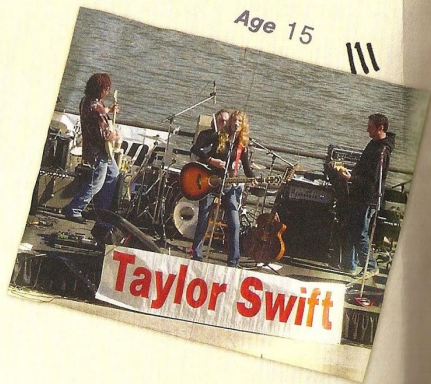
Lover

EDITION 1





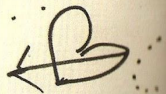
AGE 14



Age 15



AGE 21



This Journal Belongs
to.....

Taylor Swift



"She's a big star at Banana Joe's bar as she sings Karaoke every night. She says if you work hard to get where you are it feels good the hot spot light.

She's a Big Star

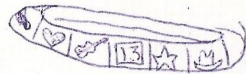
-Kenny Chesney
2005

MARCH, 2003 13 years

"I remember the eyes of the kid in the crowd who let me down to size realizing is crying out loud for every kid onstage There's a kid in the crowd"

Property of -Me
♡ ♡

"Toko"



(That could be worth money someday!! just kidding hehe!)

Journal #1

"The world is as big as you make it
Never be shameful to try
When a chance comes, you should take it
May you never be scared of
Goodbye..."
-Me!

AUGUST 25, 2003 13 years

August 25
2003
Wyomissing PA

Hey,

Today was my first day
of school! And you won't
believe how much better 8th
grade is than 7th!! The
real problem last year was
the grade above us, and now
they're 9th graders so we
never see them. I love
being older than the 7th

graders! I never knew
how stupid I must have
looked, carrying around
that HUGE book bag
running and bumping into
everybody trying to get to
class on time! Okay,
here's my schedule:

- ① accel. integrated studies
- ② science
- ③ american studies
- ④ latin 1



LUNCH

⑤ Accel. English

⑥ Accel. Math

⑦ Intro. Computer Studies

⑧ Chorus/Gym

I think I might just
live through this year!!

I just hope I can keep

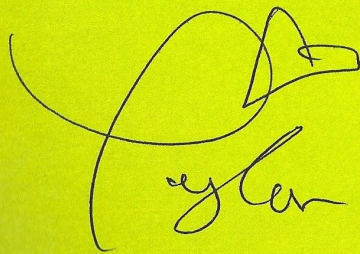
up! My locker is 117 and
my combination is 35-9-27.

I love being older!

I think my teacher's
gonna give me a
spotlight solo in chorus!

This year could be fun.

I don't care what
people think of me
now because I
won't let them bring
me down.



Taylor

FEBRUARY 14, 2004 14 years

February 14
2004

Wyomissing

Hey,

Today was Valentine's Day--- but seriously I never would've known I don't have a boyfriend or a crush--- there's no point in even acknowledging V-day when you don't have those key elements. So, I woke up and perfected/tweaked this new song I wrote yesterday called Someone Loves You--- It basically says that no matter what you've done or where you are in life, somewhere someone loves you. I wrote another one called Outside--- It's about being left out in the cold and being---well, an outsider. I don't know if it'll go anywhere, but it made me feel better.

R
2006

MAY 27, 2006 16 years

5/27/ This morning Me and Mom got up (We're in Vegas staying at the MGM Grand) and I got dressed in a that light green strapless butterfly dress and boots and went to do a radio interview and it was fun. Then I went down to the radio remote where all the artists and radio people are and did about a hundred interviews. ~~It's~~ It's cool, John Rich came up to me and made me tell him who I was. And Dreks Bentley introduced himself to me. I felt awesome. Then we were walking out and all these fans wanted their pictures with me and were calling out my name and stuff and I loved it. Now I'm about to go out and do another show.

R

MAY 11, 2008 18 years

May 11
2008

Hey---

This past week has been amazing and CRAZY! I've been in New York City doing all kinds of fashion stuff.

I got invited to this event called 'The Met Gala', which is THE party of the year, put on by Vogue. Each designer picks a celebrity to wear one of their new dresses from their

new line, and I was picked (invited) by Badgley Mischka, this AMAZING team of designers. I've loved their dresses for so long, and was SO excited when I got word that I was picked by them.

The red carpet for the gala was held on the stone steps up to the Metropolitan Museum of Art. There was a

tent over it and Papanazzi
on each side of the
stairs. When we got out,
the paps started SCREAMING
for me. It was crazy.
We made our way
up the red carpet,
posing for everyone. All of
the women looked so
glamorous in their gowns.
We got to the top of the
stairs and waited in a
long line to greet the
hosts of the evening: Anna

Wintour of Vogue, George Clooney,
Julia Roberts, and Giorgio
Armani. Along the sides of
the long carpet we were
on, models stood as
decoration, standing still and
wearing gorgeous gowns.
Then we went into the
cocktail area. I saw
every celebrity ever created
Scarlett Johansson, Gisele,
Tim Brady, Beyonce, Tom
Pai (who called me over to
talk to him), Victoria Beckham,
Tom Cruise and Katie Holmes
EVERYONE.

Your little hands wrapped
around my fingers and its
so quiet in the world tonight.
Your little eyelids flutter cause
you're dreaming so I tuck you
in and

Your little hands wrapped around
my fingers in the soft glow of
your ~~little~~ favorite night light
Your little eyelids flutter cause
you're dreaming, ~~so~~ I tuck

you in and say baby you're
safe
and goodnight

To you everything's funny
~~and not~~ on you got
nothing to regret. ~~all I~~ have
I'd give ~~every~~ thing honey
for you to stay like that

Oh darling don't you ever grow up
Don't you ever grow up
Stay this ~~simple~~ little

Oh darling don't you ever grow up
" " Things could stay this simple

Charlie brown
lady bug
bugs bunny
moon
superman

July 11
2009
4:49 AM

I just got back from a
trip to Canada that was
absolutely refreshing and
good for the soul. I never
really knew what a
good thing having no cell
or internet service could be
But it was a great thing.
I did things a little
differently up there, and I
actually liked it. I started
reading self-help books.
It's really uplifting knowing
that you can change your
life today, tomorrow...
Just by doing a few things
you never thought of.
Or doing things differently
than you've done them
before. New things I
adopted from a self help
book: Get up early. Keep your
cool. Don't tee off on people
you love. Laugh more.

You can control your moods.

Create a love account and make deposits, in other words, show people that you love them. Tell people that

you love them. Another new hobby of mine is.....

antique stores. And not just neat, organized antique stores. I really like the ones where there's so much crap to dig through, you can find absolute treasures

for nothing. I went to 2 antique stores in

Saskatchewan, and one today in Winnipeg. I bought

all these old glass mason jars. I'm gonna use them for candle holders. I bought old scales and watch faces and chairs and old trunks and a bird cage and 2 lamps.

this weekend, I gave everyone in the band raises.

That was before the first show we played. Calgary.

Then, before the show we played tonight, I called the whole crew in for a meeting, and bonused everybody. 72 people.

[Handwritten signature]

TAYLOR SWIFT - FEARLESS 2009 TOUR

TAYLOR

SINGER

my fan name tag

OCTOBER 9, 2010 20 years

October 9
2010
Nashville

Today was a long day but it was great to get all of that stuff done-- The Grand Ole Opry performance was tonight.

The Opry was just reopened and the backstage is AMAZING now. Since the flood, they redid everything. Every room is custom and chic and just lovely. Warm and well thought out. I walked to Starbucks this morning with my headphones on, listening to music. Music has helped me a lot lately.

It helps me quiet my very loud fears.

I love mornings like that, smiling and talking to strangers, waving to fans and they burst

into tears and screams-- All before noon. I drove to the Opry around 3 because I had to do some video interviews

I wore a sparkly cream dress for my performances, my first one was at 8, the second at 10. I performed "You Belong", "Love Story", and a solo acoustic version of "Mine" that got excellent response. It almost turns into a different song when it's acoustic. I get applause several times throughout the song. I was more nervous on the first show. I get stage fright every time I walk onto a stage now. I wish it wasn't so, but I can't blame my mind for freaking out about performances,

Criticism of my performances
has been the biggest source of
pain in my life. I sometimes
feel like my college degree
is in acting like I'm OK
when I'm not.

ABP

FEBRUARY 2011
All Too Well lyrics 1st Draft

There we are again
When you blew the
candle out
took this blazing love
steered it right
into the ground
~~staring~~ ^{running} scared
I was there

~~left~~
I walked ~~to~~ through
The door with you
The air was cold
Pictures on the fireplace
You're ~~staring~~ ^{staring} me around
you showed

Well I left my
scarf there at your
sister's house
on the banister,
I remember, even now

You'll mail back
my things in a box
with no note
except for that scarf
from that very first
week -- ~~at all~~

Yeah you keep it
in your drawer
cause it smells
like me.

It was the one
real thing you've
ever felt and
you remember it
all too well

SEPTEMBER 8, 2011 21 years

September 8
2011
Nashville

I was supposed to fly to
LA after the show in
Tacoma WA last night,
but after talking to my
brother on the phone and
missing my mom and my
dad, where I knew my
way around -- I got
homesick and flew back
to Nashville instead. It was
a long flight, but I'm so
happy I chose to come here.
Mostly because I wrote a
song on the plane on the
way home called 'Red'

I got in at 6AM
this morning, slept til
10, brought mom eggs
benedict for breakfast,
went and got coffee
(the pumpkin spice latte
one back at Starbucks!!)
and mom and I drove
around talking. She
showed me all the new
decorating Ned done in

her new house. It looks absolutely fantastic.

She has scented candles burning in every room, so each part of the house smells like a new kind of heaven. In the evening, I went to

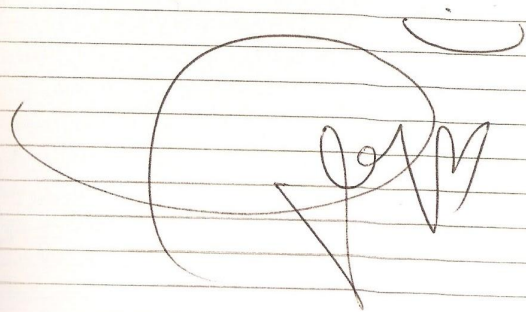
Nathan's studio to record. When I played Red for him, he lost it.

He absolutely freaked over the lyrics. I was so happy. As we started recording it, it got more and more awesome, with banjo and this affected vocal part that runs under the chorus going "re-e-e-e-d"

I'd love to name my next album red. Scott came over because I called him and he was still working at the office. He said this Sony takes it to the next level. He

lost it over this song. My mom loves it too. It's so different than anything we've done. I can't even tell you how alive and warm while I feel when I'm writing a new song and I finish it and people like it. It's the most fulfilling feeling, like getting an A+ on your report card.

Recording again
tomorrow



AUGUST 14, 2013 23 years

August 14
2013
Watch Hill RI

This week, I spent most of my time watching TV, some of it swimming in the pool, a significant amount of time feeling incomplete, then wondering why because I have the life I've always wanted. Then hating myself for feeling in any way ungrateful for this mostly perfect life.

But this mostly perfect life can feel a lot like being a tiger in a wildlife enclosure.

It's pretty in there, but you can't get out.

It's peculiar to me that after all these years, I still get so anxious when I see a group of people staring, amassed outside my

house, pointing, camera phones up... They could never imagine how much that feels like being hunted. And no matter how big my house is or how many albums I sell, I'm still going to be the rabbit. Because the hunters will always outnumber me. The spectators will stand by, shaking their heads, going "That poor girl."

But the point is, they're still watching. Everyone loves to watch a good hunt.

I worry for my generation and the ones after that because they will never truly experience a moment without attempting to capture it and own it. I am of the generation where you see a

beautiful flowers growing
up through the cracks in
the sidewalk, and you
pick it. You take it with
you to show everyone
~~how~~ you know. Whereas,
I think our ancestors
might come upon a
beautiful flower and
stop and think "Wow,
that is really beautiful."

Nevermind that picking a
flower kills it, the same
way taking a picture of
a moment can ruin it
altogether. They need
to possess things.

They need photographic proof
that they were there.
They need to then post
that photo online so
their friends can see it.
So that they can spend
all day checking the
comments underneath.
That level of possession
worries me.

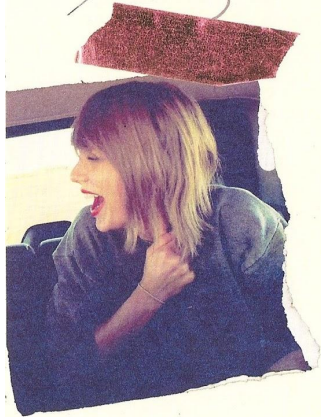
Jim

JANUARY 25, 2014 24 years

January 25
2014
LA

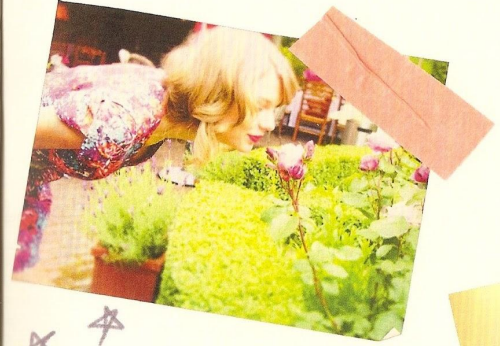
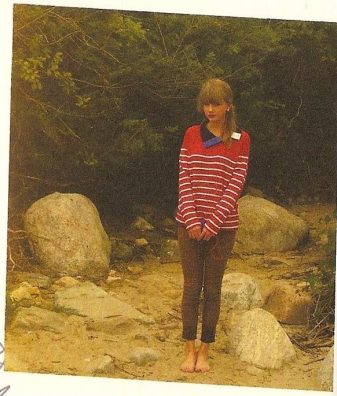
It's the middle
of the night and I
was at the Cive
Dance Party Tonight
which means the
Grammys are
tomorrow. Never
have I felt so
good about our
chances. Never
have I wanted
something as badly
as I want to hear
them say "Red"
is the Album of
the Year

John

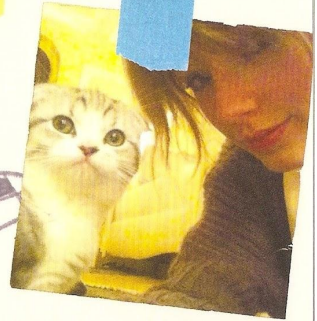
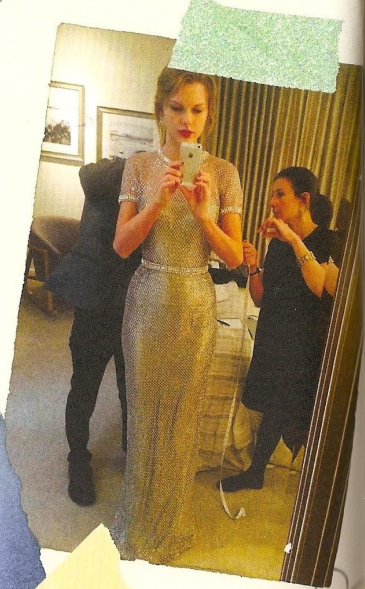
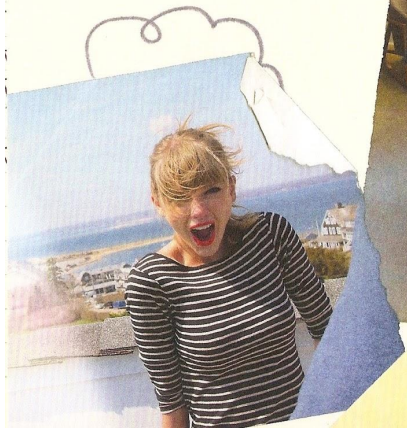
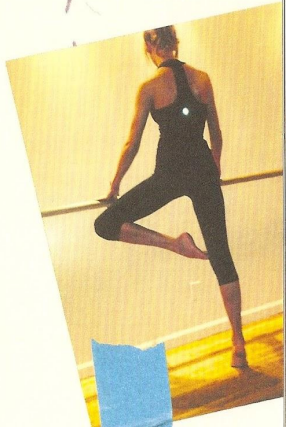


TS

✧ ✧



✧ ✧



Lover

EDITION 2





AGE 17



Age 21



Age 17

This Journal Belongs
To.....

Taylor Swift

JUNE 2010

Young love
The magic we made
And bring on all the pretenders
Cause one day
We will be remembered.

MAY 17, 2003 13 years

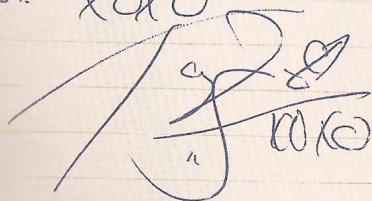
May 17

Hey, Today Mom and I
went to New York. We
talked and laughed all
the way up and parked in
a garage near my voice lesson.

We walked to her
apartment and we worked
on Smokey Black Nights
after doing all of her
warm ups. I didn't do
it well @ first but
she said that the song was
"ingenious". Cool. After
mom and I went to
this cowboy/western store
nearby. We get a white
shirt that buttons up, jeans,
and a white T w/ holes
in it. Then we had pizza
at a pizza place and

walked back to the car
stopping @ ~~Fast~~ Tasti
D-Line, our FAVORITE
ice cream store. It's
Kosher, non cholesterol,
Extremely tasty, dreamy,
Frozen yogurt, and
only 40 calories. Does it
get any better than
that? Then we went
home and get movies.
You know, sometimes I
think alot about what
my first kiss is going
to be like. It's going to be
great and romantic.
I'm such a romantic.
I just dream about
looking into someone's

eyes and feeling
something I've never
felt before, you know?
I just never was able
to put a face to my
Fantasy. But something tells
me that my first kiss is
really far away from
happening! Because the guys
in our school aren't even
worth worrying about. They
are all in it for one thing
and I think you know
what that is, too. I guess
I'll be okay without a first
kiss!! XOXO



Hey Journal,

June 5

I had to sing @

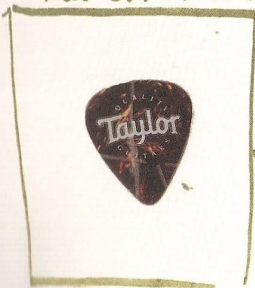
the Garden Party today so Mom and I went to the field and got some of the equipment set up. Then we went home and I got ready.

When we got there, all of my friends were there and they helped set up (kind of)

I started my show and in the first three chords of the first song, my guitar pick broke in half and flew out of my hands! There was this

huge silence!

It was awful! I had to bend over and pick it up in front of everyone!



And while I was singing, this guy was shouting stuff like,

"Go on, b*tch! Sing that country bullshit!" "Go on mother f*cker!" It was

awful. After the

Garden Party, we all went to the Reading Hospital to visit Nanny. She looks worse everytime we go. I sang I Used

to Fly, A Little More Like You and Some Girl for Nanny and her room mate,

Penny. Penny has liver cancer and is bald from chemo. All of the nurses loved listening to it.

It ~~at~~ went really well.

Then we went
home and I worked
on a song called
Not One Day, It's OK,
but I don't know.

NOVEMBER 5, 2004 14 years

November 5

Zoot

Hey,

Hendersonville

Yesterday was Friday, and instead of
going to the movies or something I fell
asleep. I needed it! This last week
was CRAZY. OK, so Capitol Records
doesn't think I'm ready right now, and
I could get a deal right now with
them, but not the deal I would want.
So on the other hand, there's Scott
Borchetta, who we met w/ at
Universal. And you know, I really
loved all the stuff he said in the
meeting, and he stayed for the whole
Bluebird show. And he's SO passionate
about this project. I think that's the
way we're gonna go, I want to
surround myself with passionate
people. I'm not sad about Capitol, b/c
I don't want to be lost on a big
label, like with RCA.

Nov. 29, 2006
back in Nashville

Mediabase: 9

BB: 11

Hey,

So I just got in from Idaho Falls, I did a sold out show in Ogden, UT ~~and~~ 2 nights ago and then another in Idaho Falls last night. It was snowing in both places and FREAKING cold. MAN it was cold. So today we all piled in this huge van and drove to the airport in Salt Lake City (4 hr. drive) and ~~the~~ me

and mom were supposed to be flying to St. Louis for WIK Jingle Fest, ~~and~~ but Scott called me at the airport and said "St. Louis is supposed to get 15 inches of snow, they're cancelling the show. You have a day off." So we hopped on a flight to Vegas, and were supposed to have a 4 hour layover, but we found a flight that was just about to leave for Nashville, and it was barely full ~~so~~ so we ran and caught that one and here I am in my own

comfy bed. I have
tomorrow off so I'm
gonna go out to
eat with Abigail.

Oh and I'm
dieting again.
Over the holidays I
didn't watch what
I ate and man it's
so weird how fast
I can gain or lose
weight... It's crazy.
So I'm going to lose
some now.



Taylor

DECEMBER 2006 White Horse lyrics

White Horse

Say you're sorry,
That face of an angel
Comes out just when you
need it for
As I paced back and forth
all this time cause I
honestly believed in you
Holding on, the days drag on
I ~~realize~~ ^{realize} ~~voice~~ ^{voice}, I should've known,
Should've known...

I'm not a princess
This ain't a fairytale
I'm not the one you'll sweep
off her feet, lead her up
the stairwell
This ain't Hollywood
This is a small town

I was a dreamer before
you went and let me down
Now its too late for you
and your white horse
to come around

Maybe I was naive
Got lost in your eyes and
Never really had a chance
My mistake, I didn't know
to be in love you had to
fight to have the upper hand
I was never exactly what
you wanted, ^{now} I know

CHORUS

well I ~~had~~ ^{had} my ~~dreams~~ ^{dreams} ~~at~~ ^{for}
you and me, ^{with} happy endings
Now I know

There you are on your knees
begging for forgiveness
begging for me...
Just like I always
wanted to see...

But I'm not a princess
This aint a fairytale
So I'm gonna find
someone who might
Actually treat me well
This is a big world
That was a small town
There in my rearview
mirror disappearing now
So its too late for you
and your white horse
to catch me now.

DECEMBER 27, 2006 17 years

December 27

2006

H'ville, TN

So I got to check off
my first life goal today.
My album sold 61,000
copies last week!!!

My goal was to sell
50,000 in one week.

We flew by that.
How CRAZY is that?

How crazy is this I'm
playing the Wildhorse
Saloon tomorrow
night and I'm SO
excited. All of my
friends are coming.

Cannot WAIT.

It's gonna be a fun
show. So I've been home
since Christmas.

Let's see, life is pretty
good. I'm now obsessed
with Law + Order.

Completely obsessed. And
my albums about to go
gold. Haven't kissed a boy
in 209 days.



Taylor

MARCH 17, 2009 19 years

March 17
2009

Hi.

It's me, the girl who always forgets to write in her journal. Oh yea. Her. I just got back from Australia. I was there for 2 weeks and it was amazing. Gorgeous there.

So... what else has happened since I wrote... I was on the cover of Rolling Stone. My tour has sold out every venue including Madison Square Garden (in 1 minute) and Staples Center (in 2)

I somehow feel like it's my destiny to roll my eyes at happy couples and resent Valentines Day. I also feel like I'm the girl before "the one". I'm not "the one." I'm the girl you think is the one for you, and when it doesn't work out with me, you meet the next girl and realize she IS the one. The one you're gonna stay with. I might get married. But I think it's ultimately my fate

to light candles and
pine away and roll my
eyes at happy couples
and resent Valentines
Day.

APRIL 13, 2010 20 years

April 13, 2010
Nashville TN

So I've been obsessing
over the new record
to the point where it's
all I can focus on.

I'm majorly stressed
and borderline losing it,
with all these lists
and chronic dissatisfaction.
Perfectionist-ness. I keep
growing tired of songs
because I know I've
raised the bar and I
can beat half the songs.

Scott and I had lunch
The other day. We were
talking about the record and I
had this epiphany. I didn't
talk in interviews about
how I felt about
much of what has
happened in the last
2 years. I've been
silent about so much
that I'm saying on
this album. It's time
to Speak Now.

Scott freaked out.
He loved it. We have a
title, ladies and gentlemen!



JUNE 17, 2011 21 years

June 17 2011
Nashville

Something so unexpected and
amazing has happened recently...
I've become blissfully happy
with my life. Like, actually
grateful for every second of the
day. I've noticed this onset for a
while, but it's really hit me in the
last week, and especially since I
wrote those 2 new songs. I really
do need to create in order to
live and feel worthwhile. But it's
more than just that I'm happy
with my family. I'm happy
about this tour. I'm happy
that tomorrow morning I get
on a plane to Pittsburgh, play a
stadium of 60,000 people, then fly
home. I'm happy that the next

day I'm recording 2 new songs.
I'm happy that I get to
meet so many people on the road
who make me feel like my
music really matters to them.

This ridiculous thing happens
to me when I'm this happy...

I start feeling like Karma
will balance it all out by
making something tragic happen.

But I'm trying to just show
gratitude as much as I can.

Every day, every minute,
I'm grateful for being happy
right this moment. I think I'm
a summer person. I'm also a work
person. Tour gives me something to
pour myself into and a reason
to feel ok about sleeping in til
noon on my days off. Today I
went to a management meeting
and approved/declined things and then
went shopping for Father's Day. Tomorrow

it might rain in Pittsburgh.

I hope it doesn't.

MARCH 2, 2012 22 years

March 2

2012

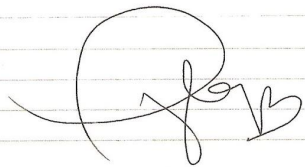
Perth, AUS

So here we are in Perth. It's
a beach town on the Indian
Ocean and it's beautiful. It's
85° and sunny and yesterday
I went to Gottesloe Beach--

I've never seen
water that crystal blue
before. And white sand. There
was this art festival going
on, so there were all these
sculptures set up on the
beach. We laid our towels
out and got tans and
frolicked in the water.

After our beach afternoon,
we went to this
restaurant right on the beach
called Indiana. It was
built in 1910 and looked
like an old fancy hotel.
It's one of the most
beautiful places I've been,
~~with~~ with old world arches
and moldings, antique tables
and big french doors opening
out to views of azure
blue ocean. We sat there
for hours drinking strawberry
mojitos and eating calamari
until I was so tired, I
went back to my Fluffu
hotel bed and slept.

I've been thinking a lot about getting older and relevancy and how all my heroes have all ended up alone. I wrote a song on the plane ride from Sydney to Perth on the Appalachian dulcimer. I bought the day of my flight. I bought it because Joni played on most of her live record. I taught myself to play 'A Case of You' anyway. I wrote a song as it called 'Nothin' New' and it's about being scared of aging and things changing and losing what you have. It says "I'm getting older and less sure of what you like about me anyway." And in the chorus it says 'How can a person know everything at 18, and nothing at 22? And will you still want me... when I'm nothin' new." It's a really vulnerable song, but I think it's ~~important~~ important to say.



FEBRUARY 22, 2014 24 years

Feb 22
2014
LA

This week I've been in the studio with Max and Johan every day and it has been the most creatively successful and fulfilling time.

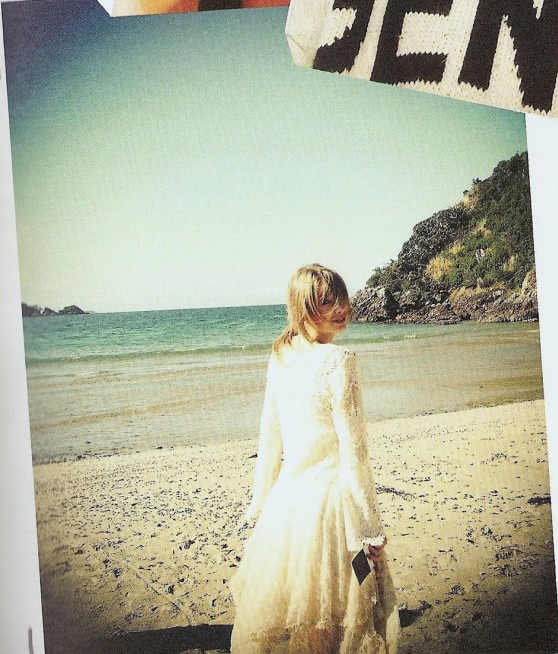
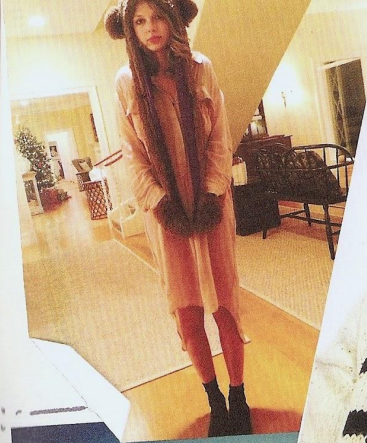
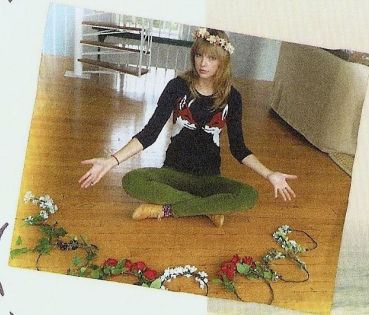
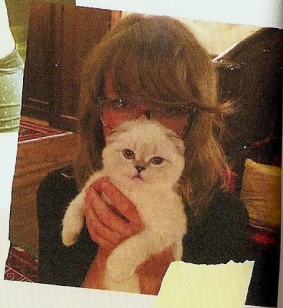
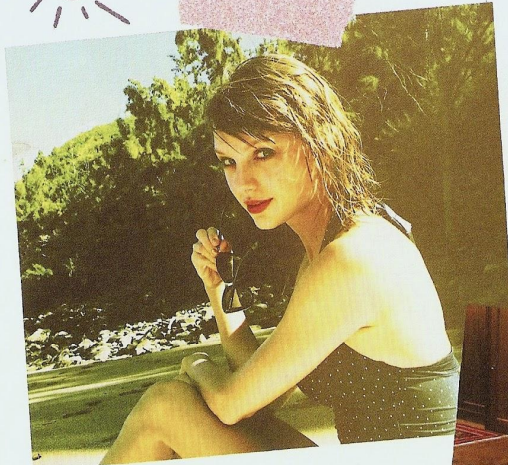
The first day, Johan just made a really up tempo drum beat because we decided we needed something up and light. We worked at it for a few hours before I just started singing "shake it off, shake it off" and then the best way I know how to describe it is that the chorus just fell out of the sky.

AUGUST 29, 2016 26 years

Aug 29
2016
Nashville

This summer is the
apocalypse.

It ended up being
this song about doing
your own thing even
though haters are
gonna hate, and you
to just have to dance
to your own beat.
We all went
home and I wrote
the first and second
verses and brought
them in the next
day. We wrote
this charity cheer
leader bridge that
I absolutely LOVE.
We spent all day
doing vocals and
the next day recording
background vocals.
I think it'll end up
being the first single
and Max said it's
his favorite song he's
ever seen a part
of.



Lover

EDITION 3



AGE 19



TS

Age 14



Age 15



This Journal Belongs
to.....
Taylor Swift

August 29
2010Speak Now tour ideas

Themes for set:

- whimsy/vintage/bouddir
- velvet maroon/magenta/purple
- fabrics forming a tent/curtain
- velvet maroon/rich color
- fabrics forming a tent/curtain
- roof above stage
- bird cages hanging
- antique gold frames
- snowy winter scene for back to december



- maybe be lowered in a painting for opening
- recreates a church for Speak Now
- intro video my mouth/lips close up



May 19

Oh I was SUCH a b**** today! When mom picked me up, she was late again because she thought I had Varsity Singers. I was nasty to everybody!! Oh, I tried to practice my songs for Nashville, but I completely psyched myself out and broke down crying. I don't know if I can do this. I want it so bad but I get so scared ~~of~~ of what might not happen! When I miss notes, I dive bomb and the whole thing goes crashing down. I just have to breathe in... and breathe out... breathe in... relax, Nashville is not going to

Kill me... I can handle it.
I'm okay. I'll be fine.
I'm young, I'm talented,
They'll see it in me.
I'll be okay. I've
got so hang on. can't
worry. I'm only 13.
I'm allowed to make
mistakes, right? Oh, this
is a lot to handle.


XOXO

PS: Pray for a better day
tomorrow!



JUNE 19, 2003 13 years

June 19
Nashville TN
2003

Hey Diary,

This morning, I woke up
and I went over
to RCA records and
did a small showcase
and "chatted" with them.
We talked to this girl
and she was really
hip and cool with me.
They really liked me and said
they would call on Monday
because she would be on
vacation that weekend. Then
we headed over to Capitol
Records and met with the
president and vice president of
the company. They totally
flipped out over me!
They even said I was the
most talented 13-year-old

they had ever seen! They told me that I should be thanking God every day for the incredible gift he gave me. Well, I appreciate the compliment, but then they followed it up with "I'd just hate to see you jump into this right now and have a short-lived career." They were very politely agreed that country is directed to 35-year-olds. Radio just doesn't play teens. That's where I'm gonna prove them wrong! Well, he took me on a tour of the building and gave me about 25 cds of Capitol's artists. Isn't that nice? Then we went back to the hotel and then

we went to the Blue Bird Cafe, this cafe where like 4 songwriters go in and sing their songs. We sat all the way in the back. I have a radio call, meeting with Warner, and flight to catch tomorrow. I need my sleep!!

I have a good feeling
about RCA! ☺

OCTOBER 15, 2003 13 years

October 15
2003
Wyomissing

Hey,

I really have decided that school is a big disappointment. It's only cool when you're popular. I'm not. It's cool when you have a boyfriend. It's cool when everybody likes you. I don't have that. But my "extracurricular life" is what really matters to me.

I guess I'm just not good enough for people my own age. Or maybe I'm not bad enough?



[Handwritten signature]
XXXX
D

June 3 Saturday 1AM

weather: Stormy

on the radio today: ME

what's going on? I've been on WSIX 98 so much lately and it's unbelievable.

i am excited about: Being on the radio! I've been winning songs challenges across the country

my concerns: Dude. I just want things to keep being amazing.

i feel: Great. Feel like all the work is finally paying off!

Tomorrow: Lunch w/ Abigail
Monday: Phoenix, open for
Hootie + The Blowfish at a huge
radio event.

JUNE 3, 2006 16 years

Oh Gosh. Today was great
I got up early and went to
Love Shack, a studio downtown
with Mom. There I had
an ISDN phone interview for
Westwood One radio, then one for
NASCAR radio, then we broke
for lunch, then went to
Sirius Radio and that went
amazing, then an interview
at CMT radio. Then went to the
label to label envelopes of singles.
Then went home and me and
Abigail watched GAE Night.
Then went to the v-ball
courts. Then answered like 100
emails over myspace. Then my
friend called me and said they
heard "Tim McGraw" on the radio!
And I couldn't believe it!
I'm so excited. This is such an
unbelievable life. I'm so
happy. God I'm so lucky to
be doing this. I really just
hope things keep going
great, and Olt M/ GOD
This is all I've been
waiting for!

Paul F. + ♥

I apologize for not writing
in so long. A lot has happened...
Let's see, Christmas. It was
great... Austin and Andrea
had their minds set
on frying the turkey this
year, so the day before
Christmas eve, my friend and
I were sent to Wal Mart
to buy a turkey fryer.
Apparently no one in the
store knew where a
turkey fryer would be
located. So, one hour and
50 million "Will you sign
this?" later, we had a
turkey fryer, which we
found in the garden
section. Of all places.

Frying the turkey was a cute idea. I give mom credit for being creative. They had the little rig set up in the back yard, and the 70 barrels of oil... it was great. When it actually came to making edible food, that's where the whole thing fell apart. The turkey actually melted in the turkey fryer. It was disgusting. We had a vegetarian Christmas dinner. Present exchanging was cool. I painted my dad 2 paintings for his office, and mom cried like a baby when we played The Best Day DVD I made her. I got an iPhone from my parents, and I'm so obsessed with it, it's not even funny. It's my soulmate.

SEPTEMBER 18, 2009 19 years

Sept 18
2009

Ahh... the things that can change in a week...

Let's just say, if you had told me that Kanye West would have been the number one focus of my week, the media, and my part in the VMAs. I would've looked at you crossed-eyed. If you had told me that I would win the award I was nominated for, I wouldn't have believed you. And if you had told me that one of the biggest stars in music was going to jump up onstage and announce that he thought I shouldn't have won on line television, I would've said "That stuff doesn't really happen in real life." Well... Apparently ... it does.

June 16, 2010

Nashville
 So I've been a little studio rat since the tour ended (and it ended oh so beautifully in front of 55,000 screaming fans at Gillette Stadium. It was just... Wow). Ever since, I wake up to my cell phone alarm around 9:30 each morning, throw on a sundress, skip make up, tie my hair in a messy side-braid, and head out the door with no shoes on. Because the only walking outside I'll be doing is from my house to my car, then from my car, three steps to Nathan's basement studio.

The CMT Awards were last week. I shocked the world and straightened my hair that night. Gasp!!

I worked on a song for a few days, then basically finished it in the car on the way to Nathan's this morning.

It. Is. So. Good.

And I can safely say I am DONE writing this record!! This song is up-tempo, and hooky and sort of torn-sounding... like this horrible stressed confusion that comes on when you know the person you're pining away for is in the room. And for some reason, there are these invisible walls keeping things from being okay. So you're not fine. And they're not fine. And I'm so happy I wrote that song!!

MARCH 16, 2011 21 years

March 16, 2011
Paris, France

We went to
Germany, then Venice
Italy, then Milan.
Germany was
an amazing crowd.

I was on a
serious show high
after that one. We
spent our 2 days off in
Venice and it is CRAZY
there. You have to
travel everywhere by
boat, and there are
old houses where the
front door steps lead
straight down into water!
I'd heard about it, but
actually seeing it is so
surreal.

The next day I was
exploring a little in
the morning but I went
back to the hotel
and slept all day.

I think I was
catching up on sleep
I didn't get the whole
trip. It wasn't until
Venice that I actually
slept a full night.

We took a side trip to
Schwangau, where they
have the Castle
Neuschwanstein. I've been
in love with that
castle since I was a
little kid. I did a
report on it in 4th
grade. We drove 2

hours outside of Munich
to rural (I mean
remote, farmland, stuck
in the 1600's rural)
Germany and stayed
in a tiny old hotel.
My room had a circular
bed that I couldn't
sleep in (one leg is
always dangling off
the side) and went
shopping in this little
village surrounded by
fort castle walls
because the town was
built in the 1600's. We
went to this little
shop where we poured
our own balsamic
vinegar into bottles. I
got this cranberry
balsamic vinegar that
is so good, you could
probably drink it.

I actually did. Anyway,

Today I had a lot
of anxiety about my
career because I
don't know what to
do for the 'Mean' video.
It's such an important
song and message, and
it just isn't coming
together. I get so

stressed out, I
played our Milan
show tonight then flew
to Paris. My life is so
beautiful right now.
Every once in a
while I have to
remind myself to
breathe and take
in the view.



I was reminiscing just the
other day ^{while} having coffee
all alone and Lord it took me
away - back to the first
~~time~~ ^{glance} feeling on New Time
~~that~~ you were the last
word filling out the end of
the rhyme
and how ~~the~~ we took off
back man ^{light} green ~~and~~ go
Yeah you skip the conversation
when you already know
On the door I left a note
with a ~~message~~ ~~note~~
joke we'd made
That was the first day

and darling it was good
Never looking down
But right there where we
stood was holy ground.

FEBRUARY 2012 Holy Ground lyrics

JUNE 10, 2012 22 years

June 10
2012
LA

I've been in the studio non
stop. This week I was in
with Max Martin and Johan
Nellback, the guys, I wrote
'Getting Back Together' with
The first day, I had to do
this corporate performance
for an arena full of
managers. I played Love Story
and Mean solo acoustic and
Justin Timberlake was
MCing so he introduced me.
Hilarious sense of humor. He
was making the whole
arena laugh.

When I finished there,
I got on the plane and this
idea came to me "I don't
know about you, but I'm
feeling 22." I wrote the
entire chorus on the plane
ride to LA. When I landed,
I went straight to the
studio and played it for Max
and Johan. They loved it.

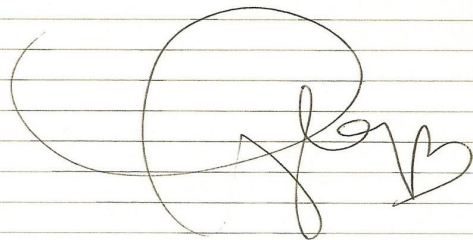
I was so excited. I wrote 22 about how much fun I've been having this summer and this year in general. It's so carefree and random like a summer anthem. I was floating on a cloud after we wrote it. The next day I brought them a chorus called 'Trouble' that's about how I should've known what I was getting into.

We came back to 'Trouble' and it turned out to be absolutely amazing. It's so edgy and unexpected. It's almost dub step. My friends love that one the most.

I love writing so much, it's the only thing that makes total sense to me.

If I missed a day in the studio, I'd be so mad at myself. God I've been having such a beautiful life lately. I can't believe it. It's like there's magic in the air.

Friday was my day off, I woke up and went hiking. Then went home and chattered, painted my nails, daydreamed about our trip for 4th of July.



October 17, 2012
LA

Clear blue water
High tide came and brought you in
Spies grew darker
Currents swept you out again
In silent screams
In wildest dreams
I never dreamed of this

This love is good
This love is bad
This love is alive
Back from the dead, oh
These hands had to let it go free
And this love came back to me

Twisting, turning
Tried to keep warm
With someone new
Lantern burning, flickered
Through the night for only you
Through losing grip
On sinking ships
You showed up just in time

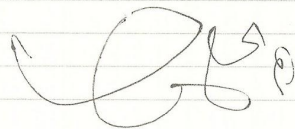
Chorus

OCTOBER 17, 2012 This Love lyrics

This love is good
This love is bad
This love is alive
Back from the dead, oh
These hands had to let it go free
and this love came back to me
This love left a permanent mark
This love is glowing in the dark, oh
These hands had to let it go free
and this love came back to me

Your kiss, my cheek
I watched you leave
Your smile, my ghost
I feel to my knees
When you're young
You just run
But you came back
to what you need
You're what I need

Chorus



MAY 30, 2014 24 years

May 30
2014
Shanghai

So we got to China at around 2pm and I know it would completely ruin me if I slept when I got to the hotel, so I decided to work out.

WHY IS THIS PEN RUNNING OUT?!

Just went to my purse and got my own pen. So a crazy story unfolded in the last 24 hours.

Last night, I had this vivid dream where the photo I'd chosen for the album cover wasn't good enough, intriguing enough, awful enough.

It woke me up. I couldn't shake it and it stayed with me all day. Because that nagging feeling I'd been pushing back for weeks, was now confirmed in my gut... It wasn't good enough.

I went to the venue, mind racing, wondering if I'd have to do an entirely new photo shoot... I got to my dressing room with newer versions of the "Ever". I looked at it and felt nothing.

The team pulled up this new scanned file of the Polaroids we had taken during the shoot.

I saw it within
10 seconds. The shot.
The cover. It's a
polaroid of me sitting
against a beige wall
with a blue seagull
sweat shirt on.

You can see my
red lips, but the
photo cuts off my
eyes. For some
reason unknown to me,
it's the most intriguing
photo I've seen. I
think it's the mystery
of not seeing my eyes.



Maybe it just looks
effortlessly cool.

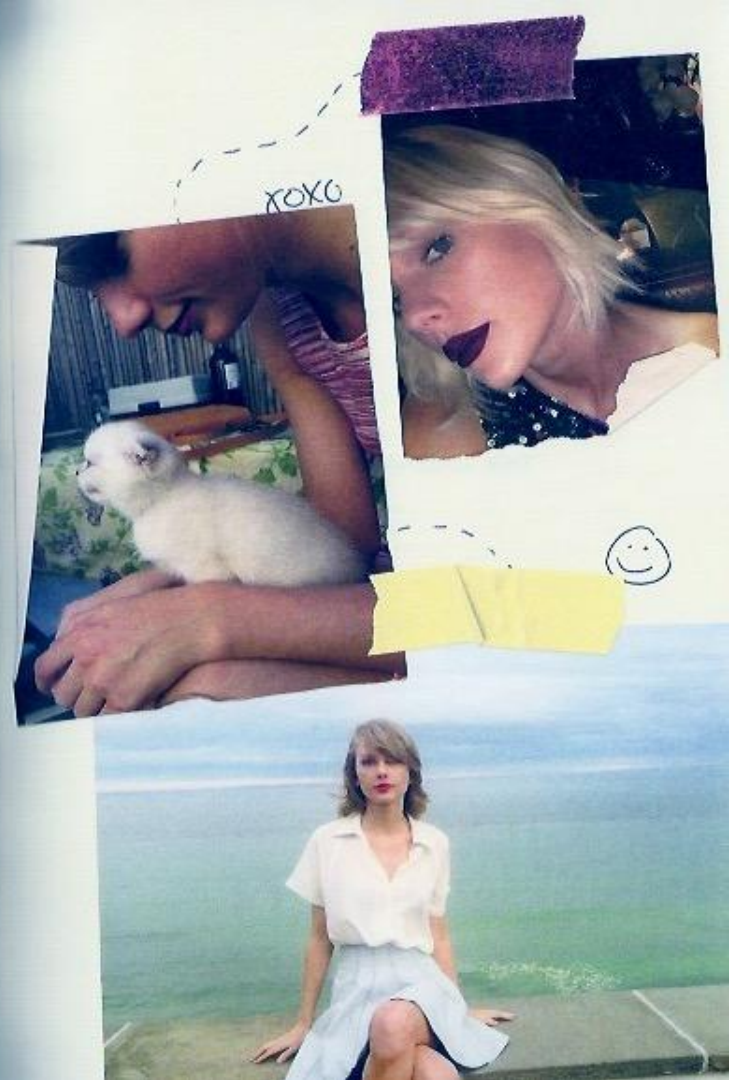
The craziest moment
came when something
caught my eye.
The cover photo is
photo 13.

I kid you not.

I played a sold out
show in Shanghai tonight
and the crowd was
amazing. Tomorrow we
go to Tokyo, where
we'll have the whole
ticker tape parade at
the airport.

Smile and wave...



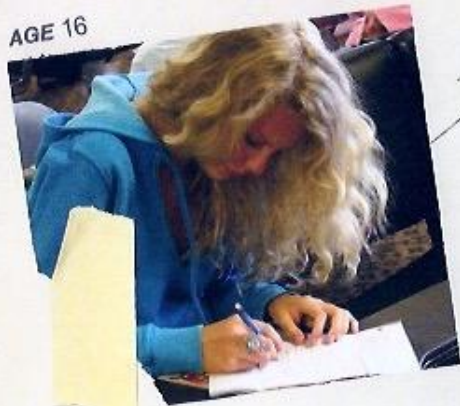


Lover

EDITION 4



AGE 16



Taylor

Age 15



TS



Age 14

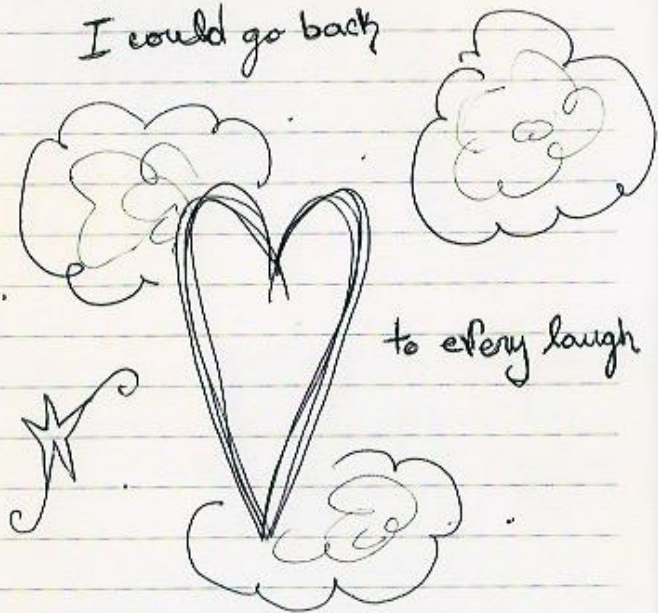
This Journal Belongs
To.....

Taylor Swift

OCTOBER 12, 2006
Come in With The Rain lyrics

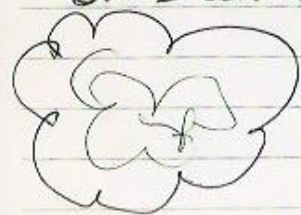


I could go back



to every laugh

But I don't want to go there



any more....



MARCH 23, 2003 13 years

March 23, 0

OK, where did I leave off?
Friday. OK, on Friday in school we had a "Code Red" drill. That's when someone comes into the school and everybody gets freaked out and the teachers move all the students to the back of the room and turn off the lights. That night I had to babysit Austin while mom + dad went to a Vonda Shepard concert. Saturday mom and I got up early to get to NV for an hour and a half voice lesson. On the way we listened to a CD that mom bought from the concert the night before. It was this band called Sugarland and the lead singer is this girl that's really good. I like their one song called "Baby Girl"

JUNE 24, 2003 13 years

JUNE 24
2003

Hey Diary,

I got a record deal! AHHHHH! RCA records in Nashville wants to give me a development deal!!!

We were taking Sassy to the airport (late) and when we headed home, we stopped at a Taco Bell. My manager called us on Mom's cell and she gave the phone to me.

He had Dad on conference call. He started out by saying, "Well, we got follow ups on all of the labels. And they think you need a couple

years to grow so they can put you on the radio... Except for RCA, who wants to sign you!! Congratulations!" I was going crazy. I cried. I guess I never really expected to get one! It's a development deal, but those are the only details we have. I told a bazillion people! We were making CDs for a New Hampshire concert I have Friday. H! 2:00 AM tonight. AHHH! Record deal! R . . C . A baby!



April 20
2004

~~by missing~~
Hendersonville

APRIL 20, 2004 14 years

Hey,
I ♥ SCHOOL!

Today was the talent show, it was @ 9:30am in front of the whole school. I was toward the end. When it was my turn, I sang Beautiful Eyes on my 12-string Koa. It went well.

I got a standing ovation and everything.

After school, Mom and I went into Nashville and met at The Label. I played Angelina and Beautiful Eyes for them. They told us that we have to pay for any demos we make before the deal... We didn't know about that. Afterward, we went to RCA Cafe. The people who played were really good and I want to write with a girl named Liz Rose who played.



OCTOBER 18, 2006 16 years

October 18
2006

Mediabase: 14
Billboard: 17

OH MY GOD

I am on the
RASCAL FLATTS
TOUR.

I got the call
yesterday and screamed
louder than I can
even remember screaming
before. I'm opening up
for the last nine dates
of their tour. I'm
SO excited. My first
Rascal show is
tomorrow night in
Omaha, Nebraska.
I am SO excited.

[Signature]

APRIL 8, 2007 17 years

April 8
2007

A plane.

I'm on the plane
on the way to L.A.
because we're playing
the opening day for the
Dodgers tomorrow. Yeah
it's Easter. I packed
for LA and we
(mom + I) went to
the airport. At the
gate, I got recognized
by all these girls on
a softball team, and the
couple whose daughters
love my cd... It happens
everywhere I go now --
At lunch it happened

5 times so I signed the
teams autographs and
took pictures. Then
they asked me to play
a song (not thinking
I'd say yes), so Emily,
Grant, Ben, and I

pulled out our
instruments and played
'Our Song' and 'Teardrops
On My Guitar' right
there in the airport
terminal. Ha. It was fun.

Now we're just sitting
here on the plane...

Doing nothing. It's exactly
a week til the CMT
Music Awards, and I
am SO nervous.

JULY 12, 2009 19 years

~~July~~ July 12
2009

Today was a wonderful
day. And not because of
some massive career
accomplishment or award show
It wasn't about world
domination or another number
1 song. Today was just...
wonderful. Today was simple.
And perfect. Because today
was just me and my mom,
driving around, looking at
antiques in little antique
shops, talking about what
chandeliers should go in the
foyer and if this cabinet
would look right in the guest
room. We stopped for ice
cream cones. It started
raining hard while we were
shopping, so we had to run
back to the car, getting
soaked and screaming.
We met up with Dad and
Auntin for dinner at Kabuto.

But the best part of the day was just driving around with my mom. Correction: riding around with my mom with a bunch of antiques clanking together in the trunk. I just kept thinking, when I'm 90 years old, re-living the good old days, I doubt if I'll look back on the number one parties as fondly and as frequently as I'll look back on today.

Wearing red lipstick for no reason, man in her black t-shirt and wet hair, driving around talking about which chandelier should go in the foyer.

FEBRUARY 13, 2010 20 years

February 13
2010
Adelaide - plane

My horoscope said today someone new is going to come into the picture and change my life in an exciting way. PLUS, it's the 13th so it has to be true. Right? Right? Well, I don't see it happening in the form of meeting someone. Maybe I'll get an email or a call. From someone fantastic and life-changing. Or maybe I won't. That's more likely.

But the best part of the day was just driving around with my mom. Correction: riding around with my mom with a bunch of antiques clanking together in the trunk. I just kept thinking, when I'm 90 years old, re-living the good old days, I doubt if I'll look back on the number one parties as fondly and as frequently as I'll look back on today.

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FEBRUARY 13, 2010 20 years

February 13
2010
Adelaide-plane

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I've been obsessing over
the new album. I always
do that until it's just
right. I don't know if
I have the formula
just right for this one
yet. I know there are
great songs. I just
need to figure out the
strands that bond them
together into a great
album. And I will
obsess until it's there.
This album, any album,
is the next 2 years
of my life. It has
to be more than
amazing. It has to be
great enough to keep
my attention for 2 years.

I walked through the
door with you / The
air was cold, something
about it felt like home
saw how and I
left my scarf there
at your sister's house
and you're still got it
in your drawer
even now

Oh your sweet disposition
My wide eyed gaze
We're singing in the car
getting lost upstate
Autumn leaves falling
down like pieces into
place and I can
picture it, after
all these days

I know its long
gone and that means
not here no more
I might be ok but
I'm not fine at all

There we are
again, little town
street - you almost
ran the red cause
you were lookin out
at me, and in my
hair, I was there
I remember it all
too well

Photo album in the
carter, your cheeks
are turning red
you used to be a
little kid with
glasses in a twin
sided bed

you mother telling
stories about you
on the the t-ball
Team taught me
~~teaching~~ about your
past, Thinking your
future was me

I know its long gone
and there was nothing
else I could do
and I forget about
you long enough
to forget why I
needed to

There we are again
the middle of the night
dancing round the kitchen
in the refrigerator light
down the stairs
I was there
I remember it all
too well

Maybe we get lost
in translation
maybe I asked
for too much
But maybe this
thing was a
masterpiece til
you tore it all
up, running scared
I was there
I remember it

And you call me up
again just to break
me like a promise
so casually cruel
in the name of
being honest
I'm a crumpled up
piece of paper lying here

~~Days~~ go by and it's
like ~~you're~~ I'm paralyzed
by

Time ~~just~~ ^{waits} fly its like
I'm paralyzed by it
~~try~~ to be be my old
self again but I'm
still trying to find it
After plaid shirt days
and nights you made
me your own
Now you mail back
my things and I
walk home alone
But you kept my old
scary from that very
first week - Cause
it reminds you of
innocence and it smells
like me -
You can't get rid of it
Cause you remember
it all too well

There we are again
You're crying on the phone
Realized you lost
The real thing
You've ever known

There we are
again when I loved
you so
~~before~~ Back before
you lost the ~~only~~ ^{ONE}
real thing you've
ever known
It was rare
I was there
I remember it
all, it was there
you were there
you remember
it all to a
well

October 30
2011
Nashville

OCTOBER 30, 2011 21 years

Tonight we played in
Memphis. I've had a
chest infection for the last
few days, so singing
has been so hard. Last
night, my voice kept
quitting on me, going all
graspy or just not being
able to reach the high
notes... I almost cancelled
tonight's show, but I
made it through. I
went into a few roughing
fits tonight, but I
sounded better than last
night. We've already played
3 shows in Nashville,
Knoxville, Louisville, Lexington.
We only have 9 shows
left on this tour and
I'm ready for a break.
I've written 2 songs in
the last few days.

I want to record them so bad but my voice is shot from being so run down I'm just so glad to have a few days off. (ok...2)

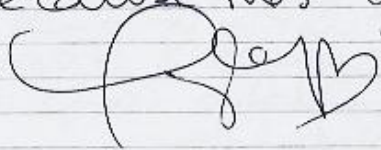
Guess what I'm doing tomorrow?

Getting a kitten!!!

I've wanted a cat for so long and I'm finally doing it. I love Scottish Folds. I look up internet videos of them. They're so cute and love humans.

So I'm going to get this little kitten tomorrow morning!

I'm naming her Meredith. Meredith Gray. Because this gray.



DECEMBER 3, 2013 23 years

Dec 3, 2013
Sydney, AUS

We played three shows in Auckland, New Zealand and they went so well. I was a little worried I wouldn't be able to snap right back into this show, but I actually feel like I'm putting on better shows now.

My posture, my movement, it's all so much more pronounced and I finally feel in control of my legs and feet. Ella (Lorde) came and hung out with me the day of the first show, at my hotel and we caught up.

Today we all flew
to Sydney. Christmas
is right around the
corner, so I've been
obsessing over what
to get Austin. And
I decided on a
sentimental gift,
rounding up all the
hilarious texts and
memos he's sent me
in the last year, and
putting them in a
scrap book called
'Shit My Brother
Says'. So I got a
printer and I
worked on the book

ALL day in my
room instead of going
out.

Tomorrow is the show!



JANUARY 6, 2014 24 years

January 6
2014
LA

So I've decided I want to look at places in New York. I know I went through this phase months ago, but it has to mean something that I've circled back to it, right? You know what they say, if you love something let it go and if it comes back.. blah blah blah.

So I'm leaving the day after tomorrow. Dating is awful. Love is fiction/^{a myth}. I'm over it all.

Love

MARCH 24, 2014 24 years

March 24
2014
New York

So in the last few weeks, I've completely moved into my apartment in Tribeca. That's right, I'm writing this from my new bed in my new place, watching Law and Order I with Meredith. Strangely, I've never felt more busy.

Payley

Jan 3
2017

I get all scared
about the future
because so much
has changed in
the last year of
my life. I mean
this time last
year I was living
in LA, getting
ready for Grammy's

and now.

I'm essentially
based in London,
hiding out trying
to protect us
from the nasty
world that just
wants to ruin

Things

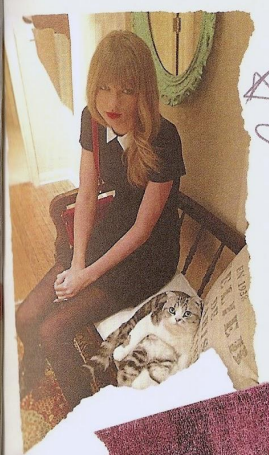
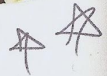
JANUARY 3, 2017 27 years

we have been
together and no
one has found
out for 3 months
now. I want it
to stay that
way because
I don't want
anything about
this to change

or become too
complicated or
intruded upon.

But it's senseless
to worry about
someday not
being happy when
I am happy
now. OK. Breathe.

Olivia



ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE... AND A CAT
ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE AND...

