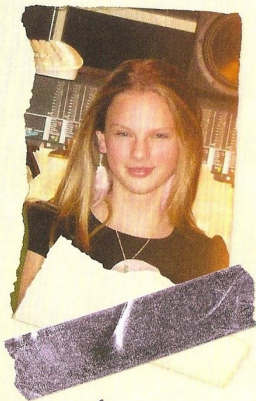


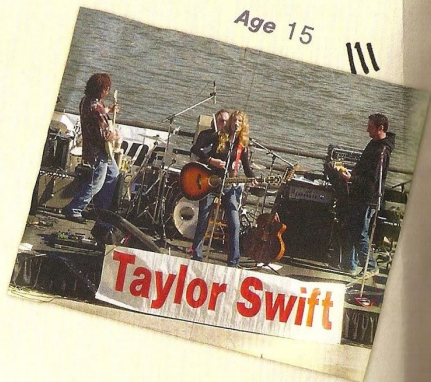
# Lover

EDITION 1





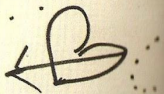
AGE 14



Age 15



AGE 21



This Journal Belongs  
to.....

*Taylor Swift*



Don't ever  
let anyone  
make you  
think  
that you  
don't  
deserve  
what  
you  
want

© Taylor  
designs  
2002

"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.

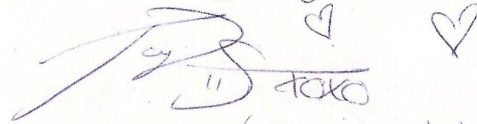
She's a Big Star

- 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



(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

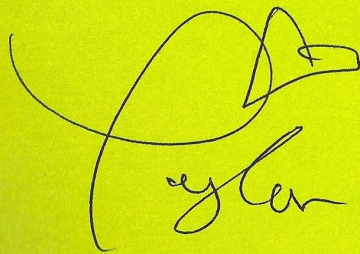
up! My locker is 117 and  
my combination is 35-9-27.

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]*



my tour 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 1<sup>st</sup> Draft

There we are again  
When you blew the  
candle out  
took this blazing love  
steered it right  
into the ground  
~~staring~~ <sup>running</sup> scared  
I was there

~~I left~~  
I walked ~~to~~ through  
The door with you  
The air was cold  
Pictures on the fireplace  
You're ~~staring~~ <sup>staring</sup> 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.

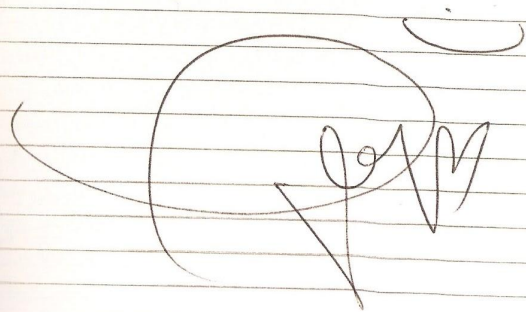
She has scented candles burning in every room, so each part of the house smells like a new kind of heaven. In the evening, I went to Nathan's studio to record. When I played Red for him, he lost it.

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 did 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

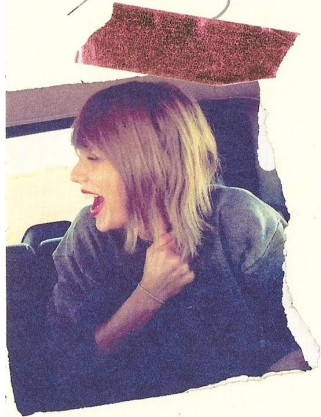
JANUARY 25, 2014 24 years

January 25  
2014  
LA

It's the middle  
of the night and I  
was at the Cive  
Davis 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

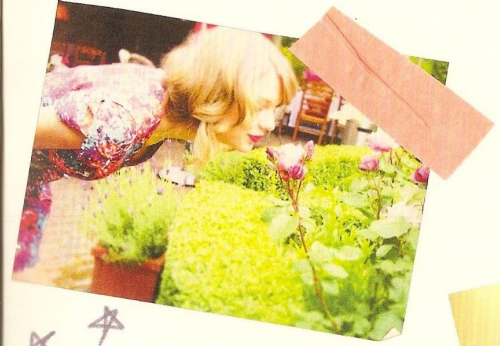
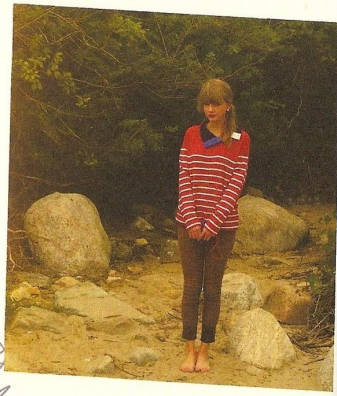
John



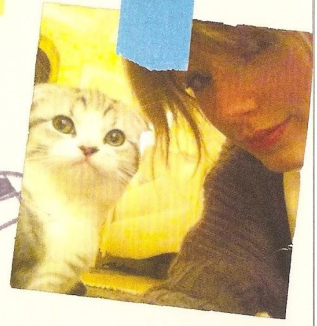
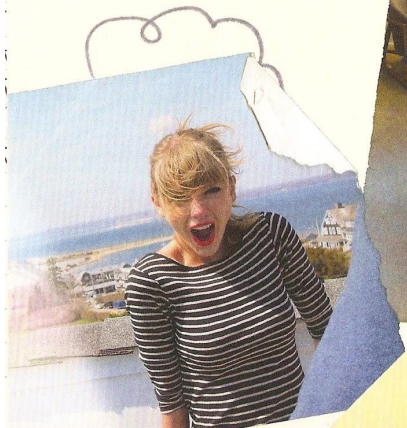
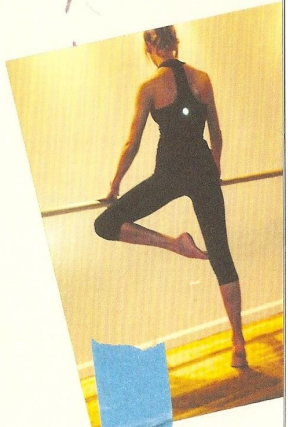


TS

✧ ✧



✧ ✧



# 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

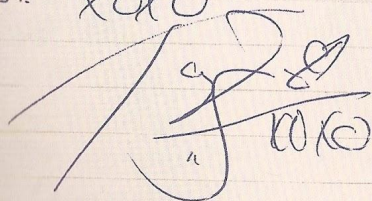
May 17

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 @

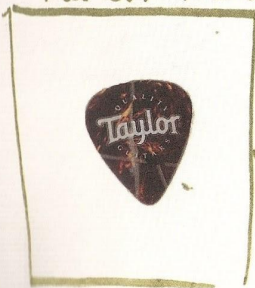
the Garden Party today so Mom and I went to the field and got some of the equipment set up. Then we went home and I got ready.

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~~ <sup>realize</sup> ~~voices say~~, 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, <sup>now</sup> I know

### CHORUS

well I ~~had~~ <sup>had</sup> my ~~dreams~~ <sup>dreams</sup> ~~at~~ <sup>for</sup>  
you and me, <sup>with</sup> 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

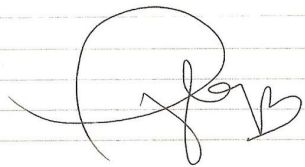
Perth, AUS

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 Fluff  
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.

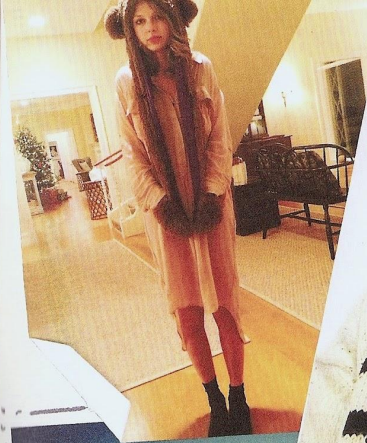
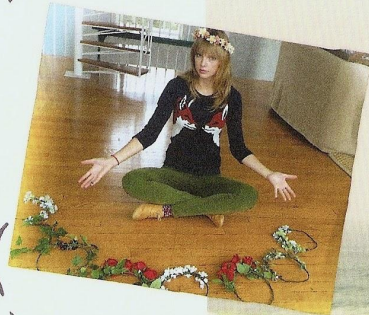
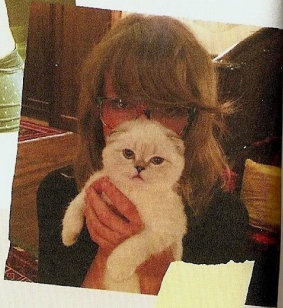
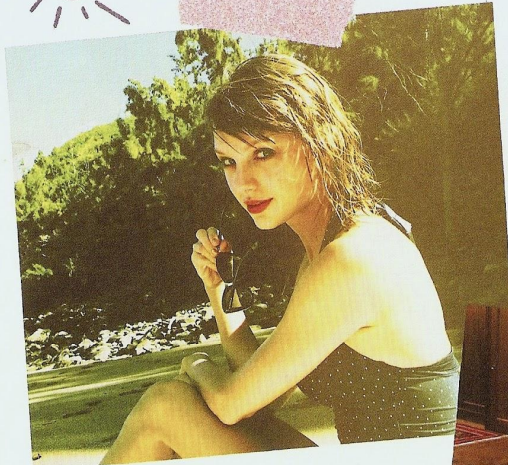


AUGUST 29, 2016 26 years

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

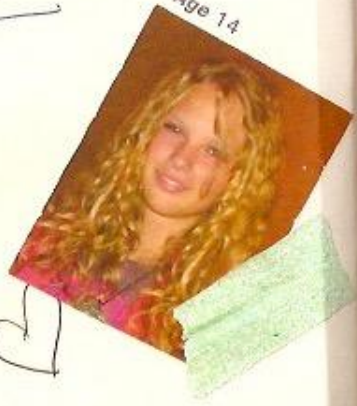


AGE 19



*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.

*TJ*   
*J*   
XXXX

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 its 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 <sup>with</sup> having coffee  
all alone and Lord it took me  
away - back to the first  
~~time~~ <sup>glance</sup> 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 <sup>light</sup> 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.

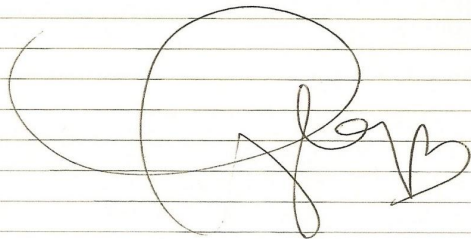
I was so excited. I wrote 22 about how much fun I've been having this summer and this year in general. It's so carefree and random like a summer anthem. I was floating on a cloud after we wrote it. The next day I brought them a chorus called 'Trouble' that's about how I should've known what I was getting 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 chiseled, painted my nails, daydreamed about our trip for 4<sup>th</sup> 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

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.



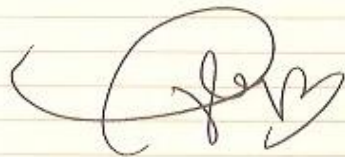
Maybe it just looks  
effortlessly cool.

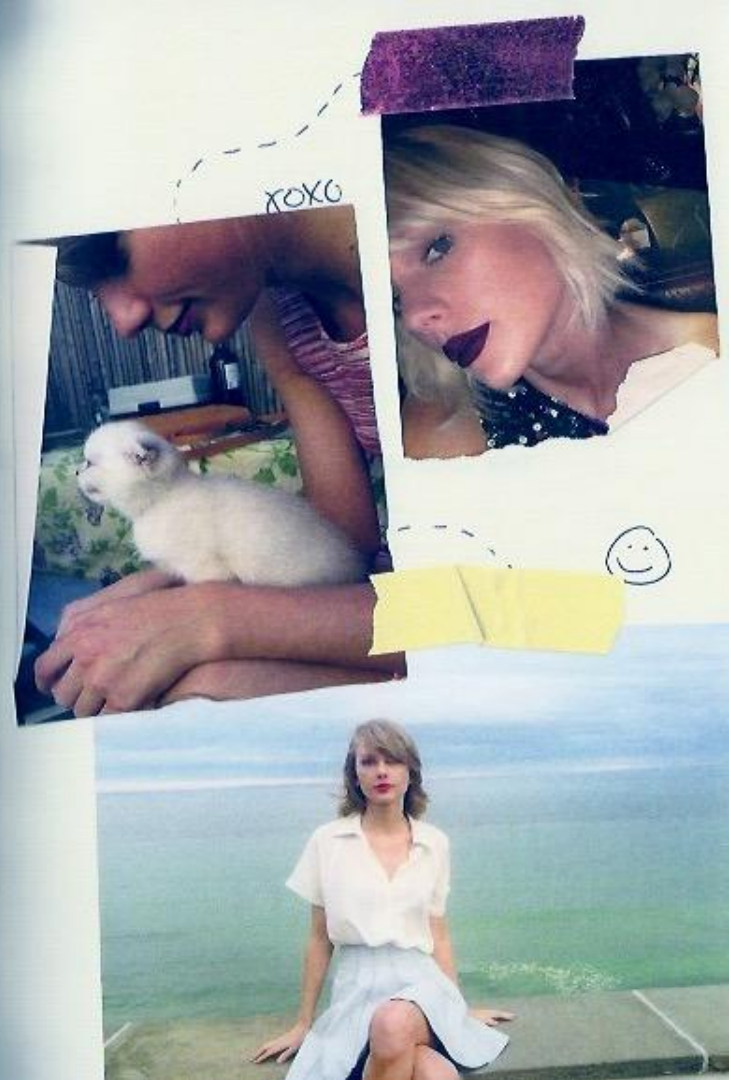
The craziest moment  
came when something  
caught my eye.  
The cover photo is  
photo 13.

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

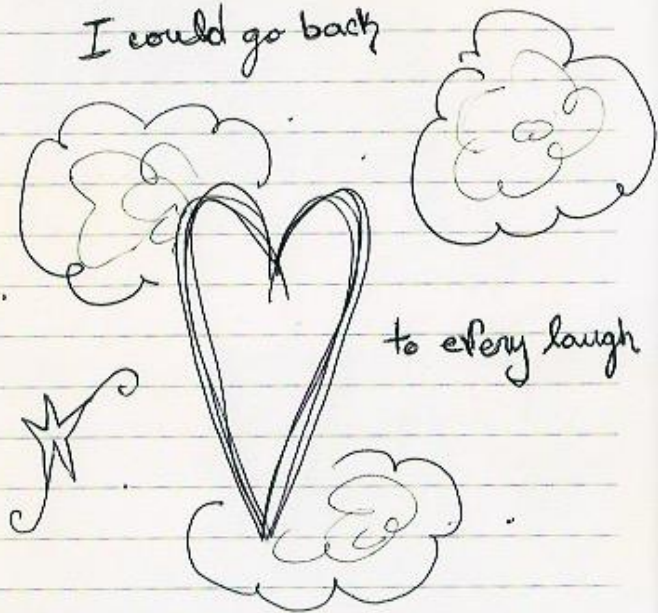
This Journal Belongs  
To.....

*Taylor Swift*

OCTOBER 12, 2006  
Come in With The Rain lyrics

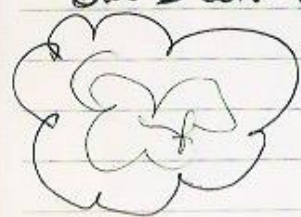


I could go back



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.



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.

Wearing red lipstick for no reason, mom in her black t-shirt and wet hair, driving around talking about which chandeliers 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 wasn't. That's more likely.

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~~ <sup>wait</sup> 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~~ <sup>ONE</sup>  
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)

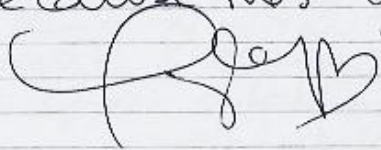
Guess what I'm doing tomorrow?

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/<sup>a myth</sup>. 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.

Orlando

