

Poetry Series

Anhelica Velasqsuez
- poems -

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Anhelica Velasquez(May 4th)

I was first introduced to poetry by my seventh grade english teacher. She introduced me to both that and mythology. both of which i immensely enjoy. Usually i wouldn't count this as such a big deal, but actually it is, Poetry was what first started pulling me out of my depression, and then i started waking up and pulling myself out of the abyss. Poetry saved my life. As weird as it sounds. I have found that it's always around me. And that words are what keep me going. Well actually, now a lot of things keep me going but poems keep me in check. They are like a tunnel to yourself. They can be about anything, ur favorite place, your family, your friends, ur heart, and ur dreams. they can be serious and they can be silly. They are You, and i try not to forget that. MY poems are Me.

A Brother Is A Brother, A Sister Is A Sister

I refuse to back down
not gonna let them win now
They will NEVER see
all the hurt and pain they cause me

War spread like disease
so much for world peace,
Brother against Brother
and Sister versus Sister
Nothin outa it but burns and blisters

Its just not right
As different as day or night
I didnt even know
now my guilt just wont go

I knew of tradgedys
but i ignored them
i didnt quiete understand
and i really still dont

But it causes pain,
And over what?
what's the damn point?
money? power? land?
What the hell? !

Because someone is different?
A brother is a brother
skin shouldnt matter

Because they'r not from YOUR
town? your country?
A sister is a sister,
they are from your world
thats what counts now

I know im saying
this in vain

and you will just ignore
my words, and go on
but at least i spoke at all
I'm not letting pain go unseen...

'silence is the worst sin of all'

may your dreams be sweet
and your problems blow away with ease
hope your eyes can droop with sleep
and your heart stay warm
your soul full with joy,
pray your whole with no threat of harm,
and your strong enough not to give up... to back down.
i hope your all whole now.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

All Hollows Eve

A night for wiches...
Goblilns. and gouls
A night for candy
Grimlocks and fools

The day of summers end
Saimhain, holoween.
All saints day... trick or treat
Whatever you want to call
It to make it sound sweet

Not the same holiday
It once was
No more respect for the dead
A day when you were
To be cautious...
Has turned into
An excuse to be nautious

Its kinda sad
How some think
Its so bad
'a devils day'
They all say

A day when a
Good witches words
Were cherished
A thing to be thankfull for..
Has turned into jokes and lures

A whole countrys
Day of thanks
Turned into
A day for
Treats and pranks

When a witch
Rides a broom

Or Dracula comes
Back from the dead

Deamons are jokes
And everything
Is gingles and pokes

Not a prayer said
On the day of the dead
Not a name mentioned
To keep a familys intenions good

A day when
Ghosts are
Just children in
Sheets playing pretend

No feast for the saints
No holiday thanks
When not a single bond breaks...

Is this what happens when
We take the day of harvest
And turn it into a day made
And designed by someone
willing to mock anouther
holiday... took and teared?
a day to be scared?

a religous day
took and turned
to a day of play?

a chance to mock
a culture already
turned inside out
as it is?

but who am i
to say.
im only a girl
born in this century

here and today....

so i ask you this
what would you say
if it was the same...
in a few centurys or so...
yes I ask You this..
if it was the same...
but with christmas?

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Angelic Sight

For some reason unknown
my sight, for now, restored

Perhaps god needed an outlet
but isnt that what angels are for?
Why not send a cherub
to convey thoughts of the lord?

Perhaps they are just feelings
more meaningless than before
but some how i doubt that
with the way i know them, they burst

Mayhap im just diffident
with my thoughts of foreshadow
or perhaps its because i sense it
that they mean more than they sound

but our lord may be intransigent
and i heard him, clear and loud,
perhaps it was a warning
a reminder that satan is bedeviled.

so my sence of unease
may be a way to keep me safe
fore if i am harmed
then the lord maybe harder to please

The world around me seems clearer
my sight, it seems is restored
so perhaps next i look in the mirror
-and do well to please him-
I might see a messenger of the Lord.

Anhelica Velasquez

Another I Miss You Poem

Have you ever
just sat in the floor
and either want to cry or die
you didnt care wich?
i have, i am

Do you ever
just want to give up
and go to sleep
in the middle of the day
because you couldnt take
the pain of being awake?
i did

Did you ever
go up to some random person
and tell them whats wrong
and want them to
give you a hug and say its ok?
i didnt - till today

Did you ever
hear a sad love song on the radio
and throw your hairbrush at it
then want to cry because its gone?
this morning i did

Have you ever
just wanted to cry
then try to let it out
but not one tear come?
thats me

Do you ever
need to express
how much you miss
that one person,
so you wrote
another i miss you poem?

Thats what im trying to do
right now.
i miss you

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Arrow Through The Heart

Cant you heal this broken heart,
maybe not completely
I understand if that just cant be
just perhaps stop the pain?
Hold it off till im eightteen

I now understand
the arrow through the heart
it sounds verry mercifull right now,
and well... its a start,
you cant even imagine how
i wish i had a bow right now

i havn't cryed since last night
so i have no more liquid pain
but i still cant say his name
it dontsn't feel like my heart is broken
it feels like i dont have one,
it feels like a hole in my chest,
somthing missing...

So I guess the arrow worked,
I dont feel anything anymore
I guess nothing is better than pain,
pain is not better than nothing

i now understand...
the arrow through the broken heart

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Assumptions

I said i was a flower,
didnt say i was sweet.
Nor did i say sour
dont eat me - im no treat

The goddess of love
for whom i am named
would say give it up.
you have lost this dear game

You judged me so fast
when i said i was a flower
you thought i was weak and shrill
that i was fragile, had no will

No. I am a Real flower
i live adn i die
and i love to eat
Just as the little fly

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Blessed

Wondrous things in life god gives,
to save our hearts and souls from stress
amazing gifts from him above,
that show his ever lasting love

Beneath the willow or even a cloud.
we hear the lord say aloud,
'I love you child, so, dont fret
All is not lost, at least not yet

I sent my son to bear the cross
so you dont have to pay the cost-
Apologize and believe in him
so youre not out on that limb.'

He sends us angels, this i know,
While our faith begins to glow
just count the blessings
god give to you.
Because who knows?
A broken heart might be one too.

Anhelica Velasquez

Broken

Im broken
theres no outhar way to put it
i cant be that normal anymore
i try and try, but its too hard
no body ever listened
now some one dose, i told him
he knows, kinda
no details, but he gets it
i've got scar after scar
and bruise ater bruise
i can't let him see it,
but i can't hide it from him either
I don't wana slip
i'm scared to
i might not come back.
its dark in there,
in my mind that is,
i was locked in there once,
with myself and no one else
they couldnt get in and i couldn't get out,
my mind was lost,
and at first i didnt notice,
people would get worried
but then they decided i was fine
i would try to pretend i was ok
people watched
and i pretended i was happy
or at least tried to
but i was never a good actor
but now i really am happy, kinda
till the dreams come and the memmorys
every now and then i leave,
i don't mean to, but my head dosnt care,
eventually though, i come back,
i may not remember what happened,
when i was gone, but i mostly shrug it off
my friend waits till im fine again
my family just stopped carring
they just formed thier lives around me,

they just adjust to each other,
and leave me out,
people stopped carrying
my voice came back, i do talk noe,
but my mind comes and goes as it pleases,
sometimes my voice goes with it,
like a vacation to hell,
i'm still broken,
i can't be fixed,
the tears stopped,
i can't remember
how to cry anymore,
the pain still stings, i think it allways will
memmorys still burnin my mind,
iprrsnow to cool it,
ammnesia would help alot,
but, then i'd forget about.
my horribly strange not so family
my pateint forgiving boyfreind,
and the only real friends i have.
then i wouldn t be me
i wouldn't only be broken and scarred
but i would be completely lost
but isnt that what i am now?
just some lost cause
a pointless girl,
with pointless hopes?
or all dreams?
am i trash then?
i'm like a bannana peel?
used then thrown away?
its just plain sad, pathetic,
but, i dont mind pain anymore,
or at least not my own,
but if i was hurting my
friends or family,
i'd stop, i would just get up and go,
not run away but run to,
or i'd at least try.
yes i'm broken.
but i am NOT worthless or trash,
i'm a person,

no matter how messed up i am,
and so are you.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Brother... Or Enemy?

I dont know
there i admitt it
i just dont know...

should i confront you
and make you talk?
Should i give up and cry
at the lose of a friend?
or should i hate you
for being cruel enough
to give friendship an end?

You wont talk to me,
you just refuse
and why?
because of HiM
thats your excuse...

he's the excuse you use
to just ditch me,
say it how it is
im used to it.

dont you dare sugar coat it
dont tell me lies,
or at least be a man
and say it to my face
no more messages

i dont wanna believe it
that you'd really get up and go
talk in these damn riddles
and not let me know

randomly get up
and just leave me..
but this is just cruel,
i still see you,
everyday..

you dont say a word
not to me at least
they'r ok though
for them you dont leave...

I just dont understand
why would you say
something so wierd
and expect me to just...
go away?

I allways watched
i silently prayed
that you'd be okay
and see another day...

you actually expect me
to just turn away
to go blind and deaf
around you, dont you see?

im confused
im hurt
i dont know what to do
do i let you go
or chase after you
you were my friend...
then a brother..
but now... what?

i thought family came first
blood or not.
i guess i thought wrong,
but all well...

i guess you dont need
a sister, least not anymore
i guess i see...
you lost a sister..
and you want to gained
an enemy?

Anhelica Velasquez

Change

Forgot how to hide
all my emotions with pride,
And everythings falling apart.
Some days colors are bursting
others, thier lost in my heart

A smile can be hard when forced,
But a frown seemed so unnatural
Now, i laugh without start
and my feellings seem less actual

Nothing comes without a price,
the truth is nothing without lies,
Love cant excist without heartbreak
and without cause blessings take time

The world seems to be fading
when its colors are most brilliant
Now my soles are glued to the sky,
The land is bound to my soul,
and i have no right to ask why...

Blood shows over my pain,
as it tends to fall with rain,
but without it im forever lost,
left with the product of my smiles?
Or is this indeed, the cost?

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Confused

you hit your head a little hard
and now all of your thoughts are marred
for a sec you dont know where you are
you say your ok and go about your day

people start to say your acting strange today
you dont say it out loud cuz your too proud
but people start asking you questions,
things like who's presedent and all that
well sorry to tell ya but that answer was incorrect

they make you call home
and tell you to just go
you think thier all insane
but you go along anyway

the next day, you wake up
kinda confused again
but this time its ovious
your forgetting again.

so you finally give in
you refuse to lose,
but now you found out
why your so confused...

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Deceived Yet Relieved

You did this! For a start -
You broke my heart.
you told me things I knew aren't true
You made me think i needed you,
You made me feel so bad, you assumed
I never said i would, but you thought we should.
You made everything sound so easy
sometmes i was nothing, other i was everything
realy - you only wanted one thing
You were arogant adn rude.
Now i have a heart of stone and glue,
and its all becuase of you,
You made me believe...
When really, i was just easy to deceive.
You did everything bad you could, but its not your fault.
Its mine for trusting such a sleazy snake,
For letting myself be deluded, decieved,
But next time, i wont be as nieve.
I'm so relived, Im finaly free!

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Dreamily

i sit in silence
thinking dreamily
things i dont understand
from, my fire to my breeze
i have no emotion to controll
i have no heart in this dream
my head shakes with disaprovall
and somtimes i wanna scream
my stiched up bruised heart
has no wish to live
but i have no wish to die
and so its logic versus love
but in this dream logic
can no longer keep advantage
in this dream thier both people

Love is an archer with armour
and a firm stance
she stands on the hill
ready to take on hell
and shows no fear

Logic is a swordsman
with skill and pride
he stands by the courthouse
doubting his oponent
and ready to go

which one in my dream
will win? will my fire
conquire my breez or
they other way in

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Emily Thomas

Eight years old,
thats when we met
you chiped my tooth
and we became best friends
i know you, or at least i knew
your birthdays june.
you died too soon,
its january, you just died
frome 1997 to 2012
why'd you do it Em?
what was so bad?
that not even your best friend
could help?
suicide. death by rope.
just a week ago,
you sat with me
eating peanut butter on my porch
laughing at nick names we gave
the ones WE made
your eyes wernt sad,
You Werent Even Mad! !
it it becasue you miss your dad?
what about your locket you had,
the one they dug out
E.T. im sorry! but i love you too!
PLEASE come back!
i NEED you!
your like my sister!
you ARE my sister!
dont leave me alone!
i miss you, come home!
all i can think about,
is when we were 8,
E.T. its silver,
i just dont know
what to say!
exect that i miss you...
and ill be okay...
i know its not fair,

and you cant come home,
but i'll allways member,
okay?

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Fake

I paint my smile
on my face,
draw my emotions
down, and color
a laugh here and
there and decide
I'm alright now.

Anhelica Velasquez

Flutters

A Smile and a laugh,
A look and a bump

The feeling you get
with his teasing tone
Adrenaline boiling deep inside,
where you kind of want to hide,
but not completely in fear

The feeling like butterflies,
and the hot summer breeze
Through a hug or a touch
or even his sweet blush

Its that wonderful rush,
that you want to go away,
yet theres real loss in its absence
and after, its never the same

But his voicce or his love,
will always bring it back
The flutters that stay -
safely deep in youre gut.

A smile and a laugh,
The sound of his voice...
a look or a bump,
Through a hug or a touch,
The flutters of love

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Forever Falling Rain

in vain i kept my tears
from weeping
in vain i clutch my heart
from every rain dropp leaking
i feel i should build an ark

as time heals nothing
in vain i stitch it up
with gaps and blood pouring
i have lost my cup of sanity
in vain i force a smile
i lie as best i can, to say im fine

in vain i laugh amongst them
in vain i stand up
i refuse to back down
and refuse to give up
in vain i throw a punch in defense
just to land on my back

in vain i try to protect her
when instead she throws my
free services back
i remain calm and leave
in vain i wipe the blood with leave

i sit and remember my own pain
and decide that all of this was
just a pain, my heart still broken
in vain i keep silence and watch
the forever falling rain

Anhelica Velasquez

Freedom Sings

Life is not perfect
its stained and bruised
Life is not Free
Its faught for every scarr
Life is not easy,
its worth Fighting for

I have felt the pain
felt it fall to earth like rain
hated everything, without meaning
Especially my own reflexion

I was shadowed in darkness
lost in the nothingness
forever helpless
and perhaps even souless

Then i found new reasons,
new rhymes for the seasons
different causes, different schemes
now im a different me

I feel so free
and a little more joyous,
i can finally sing
I am now The Chorus

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Gorge

you can have your heart back
i dont want it!
keep your love
i dont need it
my hearts torn
might as well break it,
cuz now i cant give it away.
I just wish i could dream up
A whole new other day...

Anhelica Velasqsuez

How Can I Say Goodnight?

How can I say goodnight
When things just don't feel right
Like my heart is just too light
Or my head is on too tight?

How can I say good night
When it feels like I just said goodbye
When my soul burns
And im still thinking of you?

How can I say good night
When I just cant sleep
Laying in bed with you in my head
And knowing I cant count sheep?

How can I say good night
When this just might
The end for a while
After all four years is a long time

How can I say good night
And wish for good dreams
When I know what it all might mean?

What if my friends move away?
Or he finds a new girl he cant wait for?
Maybe my mom wants me to just count sheep
But can she guarantee nothing will happen while I sleep?
No, so I ask you...

How can I say good night?

Anhelica Velasquez

I Love You

you take my hand,
i close my eyes,
they open again
looking towards the sky

thinking about when
you wern't mine
when the sun never shined
and nothing ever went right

when i made a wish to
see you,
now here i am,
standing next to you
here i am
holding your hand again
never wanting to let go

you just make my day,
in everyway,
even in the way
you say...
i love you

i guess i gotta get to the point,
im saying this to let you know,
and to really let it show..
how much i really love you.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

I Never Gave Up...

fake smile on my face
im refusing to break
i can do better than this
who the hell do you think i am?

not the one who will fall down
im the girl to hold her ground
i was the one you call for back up
the chick who dosnt need luck

Now im stuck
out of luck
need somthing to pull me up
i cant believe that was me...

the girl i used to be
i used to be strong
i followed my gut
didnt give trust and i never gave up

almost allways in a fight
never 'soft' in any light
then i found new sight
This is me here tonight:

Anhelica Velasqsuez

I'm Not Gone, Incase U Miss Me

look up at the moon
at night
and close your eyes
ill be there,

say ur prayer at night
then tell me
bout ur day
ill hear you,

sit outside on a cloudy day
feel the wind and rain
blow across your face
thats me saying i love you,

listen to the poor
winds howl at night
there is no need to worry
its just me saying i miss you,

feel a fires warmth
when your cold
its me holding your hand
and laughing with you,

see a pretty flower
by the road or in a lawn
its there for a purpose
its me smiling at you,

so if you miss me
not saying that you have to
im just saying
i love and miss you.

so if you miss me
not saying you have to
im just saying
if you ever need me..

im right there with you

Anhelica Velasqsuez

If I Gotta Be

If i gotta be her
thats okay with me,
if i gotta be ten feet tall
i'll grow, you'll see,

I'll be who i gotta be,
to keep your smile free
if i gotta be strong
I can do that, as long
as you stay with me.

I'm okay,
dont worry bout me,
why dont you see?
I'll be who I gotta be!

I'll still be me,
but if you need,
I'll be ten feet taller,
Strong as can be,
smile till you do too,
and as long as its real
I'll allways be with you.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

I'LI Stay Strong...

You once told me to be strong
and to wait for you, i've never waited long
you'd be there to wipe away tears that burn,
then being strong was allways your turn...

You would say, 'everythings gonna be okay'
i'd let it out, adn realized i believed you
you'd hold my hand while i cry, 'im here'
you said, adn when im tired and done 'i love you'

i held on - never cried since, not without you
i'm patiently waiting now,
because your not here, but you said 'i love you'
so stay in heaven, ill hold on, cuz i belive you

When i knew you were gone,
i held my tongue, shut my eyes, i refused to cry
bit my cheek to be stong and gasped to breathe
but i could still hear you...

'things are gonnna be okay' a single tear fell,
a hand touched my cheek, 'im here now'.
pain racked through my chest 'i love you'
i held my breathe, and with a week wine i wispered...

'i love you too'

then i sobbed
but i'll still hond on,
i wont cry anymore,
i love you too
i'll hold in my tears that burn,
i'll be strong, its my turn.
and i love you.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

In Remembrance Of Cory Thomas:

i cant remember you
right anymore
and when i do my heart gets sore,
you said you'd be back
just went to visit a friend
an hour later we foud it to be the end
i will still call you daddy
because thats what you were
to a little girl only four
in the apartment not far
we can still smell the smoke
hear the panic,
and feel the pain
i still and allways will
love you daddy
and ill see you one day
and ill forget about the plane
love you daddy and ill see you some day.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Is It Okay To Cry?

Im still tryin to be strong
Not shed a single tear
As long as I say it
I can do it

The salty liquid pools in my eyes
You still love me
I know it
I love you
But I just cant show it

I want someone to hug me
While I cry on their shoulder
But is it ok to cry?
Or is it just a way to show your weak?

My nose burns and my chest is tight
I don't wanna go to bed tonight
Ill dream of you
And all I'll wanna do
Is cry

My knees wont hold me up any more
And now my tired eyes are sore
My heart aches and my hand
Grips the key around my neck
My headhurts and I wanna cry
But is it ok? To cry?

I only thought for a moment
For a moment was all my mind had
I let my knees collapse
And I sat on the floor
I didn't care anymore,

It is ok to cry,
Maybe not in public
But it is ok to cry
It's the reason why

God blessed us with tears
He knew we would use them
Year after year

As I sat in the floor
I let the sea of tears
Flow down my cheeks
When I was done I didn't
Feel emotions anymore
That was it - I was just there
Yes its ok to cry

So maybe I will dream
Then maybe life wont seem so bad...

Anhelica Velasquez

Just Us

Hold the world on you'r shoulders, your atlas
Pretending you not all alone again
the scars on your heart and your pride matches
but your as strong as you were before then
Without a soul in the world to help you;
bound to a boulder alone with a bird
the horrible gift giving fire has led to
yet you still dont call your service absurd;
You have no prince charming, not even a chance
you have no superman no man like bat,
You have no knight with a horse and lance
i'll tell you a secret - you dont need that;
You may be alone outside, dont you see?
but you'll never be alone in here with me.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Life

If the sky was blue
and the grass was green
and the birds sang pink
Then we could be ourselves

But the sky is grey
and the grass is dead
the birds have flown away
And we have on our masks

Following a crowd
keeping our heads down
our mouths shut
Staring into space

The wind kept silent
the trees afraid
the flame no longer warm
not one drop of rain
And our spirit hiding from harm

No one dare speak
not one single sound
its so silent all the time
i expect the soul keeper
To be around.

But maybe its
just too much pain
in our world
Here and today

Perhaps the universe
cant take it anymore
too many of its people
find blades or guns
Or a high place

So the whole world

holds its breath,
or stands too still
Because of the stress

But one day...

The sky will be blue
And the grass will be green
And the birds will sing pink
Then we can be ourselves.

Anhelica Velasquez

Like A Child

I'm hiding now, trying to rest
From whom or what, I haven't a guess
Just know that I don't really want to be seen
Just need my space, I'm not being mean

In this big empty house, still here I reside
Locked in the cupboard, content to hide.

Anhelica Velasquez

Lost

I cant get home
i dont know where home is,
i cant see my road,
my car wont let me in,
gotta break a window,
no map in my pocket,
GPS wont work,
no backseat driver,
My windshield is cracked,
the fog is too thick
the rain wont stop
Theres too much ice on the road
too many bugs on the windows
the door is jammed
brakes wont work
but worse of all...
the driver is Broken

Anhelica Velasquez

Me

If you say one thing
and mean a whole other
we are gonna have an issue
so say what you mean,
might as well come clean,
or else i might just hit you

Next time i'll just diss you,
you said you'd be there,
guess what: you we'rnt
but thats ok, we arn't hurt
we all now know, your a jerk

Im not doing this,
not anymore, dont you see?
Its time to be real,
Its time to be Me.

Not the nice Me you know
not the one who will fake a smile
and just let it all go.

The me inside who still has pride
and stands her own ground,
the Me you should've seen
when you first looked around.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

My Friends - No! My Family

Im sad,
hurt and on the verge
of tears - again

my head on a shoulder
but Axel dosnt mind
his face set with worry, its kind
his hand patting my back

Aaron gives me a hug
as he tries to calm me
being what i needed him to be

Auna seems to understand
and hugs me close
so im not alone

Sketch stoped being himself
and instead he turned into
what i would usually do

I have several
outher friends
but it seems
these are the ones
i can count on
the most

Axel is usually
on my nerves
teasing and taunting
with me threatening to kill him
but here he is now,
with reasurring arms
and a shoulder
for me to cry on...

Aaron - there are
three Aarons but

this one is different
allways has a hug for me
and a brotherly smile for me to see

Auna, not her real name...
but who cares?
allways there
when you need her
making sure your really o.k
swears your sisters
and at the end of the day
you pray you are...

Sketch... mostly depressed
almost allways sad
such a great artist
but when i need him
he puts the pencil down
face set in a frown
and offers to kick butt..
i didnt think
i'd see the day
he stuck up for himself,
much less me...

Like i said
i have serveral friends
but these are the
ones i'll count on
till the end

because they
are my brothers
and my sisters
not just friends
but they are family
and im so proud
to call them that
i just hope,
that they accept

My Love

If this is going where i think it is
then close your eyes and make a wish,
everyone has a dream to live,
mine is, for you to accept the heart i give

cant buy you diamonds, I have no gold
but please, own the heart you already hold,
for your the most quintssential part of me,
Honey with you in my life, im more than just 'happy'

Ive always known from the start,
that it would be you who captured mine heart,
Its yours now as it has been and always will be-
'Till death do we part

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Paws And Claws

Paws and claws in the air
He chases and plays
He thinks my fingers
Are his prey, so he's playing catch

Little needle like bite, but its okay
All those scratches are just proof
That he's had fun all day
He'll just twitch his whiskers
And be on his way

Those big slit eyes close
And he starts to purr
He's plump and lazy
With tuna on his fur

All stretched out on the floor
Gotta watch for dogs
Or he'll start to hiss,
And throw a fit, with hair on end

But have no worries
He'll Meow and growl
But he's no harm
If you just walk around

Anhelica Velasquez

Please! Undo The Nightmare...

dear god
let it be a dream
please im beging you
please oh please was it true?

cant you hear me?
im begging you,
im screaming dont let it be true
my voice is shaky

oh god
let it be a nightmare
please or ill go insane
he was my everything

cant you see me? !
im on my knees
im begging please,
the tears are streaming
down my face..

let it all have
been a bad dream
help me
im begging
im asking
im sorry...
just, just..

let it have been a nightmare.. please...

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Poetic Depression

My emotions are numb
who here has the upper hand?
i dont understand
i cant feel, and nothing here rhymes.
To write do i really need bad times?
my poems are dull
they sink in the bottomless pit
they seem to be drowning
they seem too unfit,
My poetry must be depressed.
My very own emotions suppressed,
But theirs are so low,
their trapped, my pencil wont let them go,
they cut their own words,
right out of their stanzas
dripping bad literature
like an emo's blood on her arm,
Yes, My poems are depressed,
because my emotions are suppressed.
Im in the middle of a poetic depression.

Anhelica Velasquez

Raven's Croak

Sourounded and stranded,
confined within my own head
emotions that scream -
im better off dead
no chance of warmth
except for the fire inside my soul
that strives to melt my heart so slow
broken. bruised, and bloody
But in better shape imagineable

Not a place i can go
that they won't find me
confused and Burning Cold
but i won't let them blind me
No chance that im safe
I'll just have to wait out the day
so the night can wash it clean away
The sorrow, the pain, and the shame
all my living corpse can name...

The head stone to my eternal bed
reads a few last words for me,
under the date but above my heads reads:

'A victim of love,
a Muderer of death,
For she lives always,
not in our hearts
But Above Our Heads...'

And so i sit
under a willow tree
counting the dandilions and daisys
wondering when death finaly finds me

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Rubik's Cube

You think you have
the colors down,
two sides left,
like a frown,

you twist, you turn
you flip, you burn
greens in with yellow,
its all wron you know,
and blues in with silver

the colors dont match
and your confused
maybe its a trick..
the kind of cube you used

but all the cubes
are the same
wether it be sleet or rain
not a true reason for shame...
its just a stupid game.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Silhouette

Nothin like siti on te back porch
in a swing with the sun settin,
Forgettin the world is still turnin
clean air in yor lungs, a smile set,
Your heartburnin like a midnigh torch,

Aint nothin like a tear dropp slidin,
your heart, crushed but still beatin
cant figre out where you'r goin,
Your blood mixin with you'r tears,
As you be t foget, where ya been,

A few things runnin through your head,
but its just your sick of love Silhouette.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Sleep

Sleep

i dont think it likes me
it allways eludes me
when i close my eyes
there are too many things i see

im so tired but cant sleep
maybe if i keep my eyes closed
i might begin to doze...
or not

if i could relax i could try again...
i even tried counting those damn sheep...
i got to four hundred and ten.

Im about to give up
and go to the kitchen
where i keep
the last resort...

or thats what it is tonight
usually i dont put up a fight
but i decided not to do it today
i was gonna save it for anouther day

i go ahead and pray
and then i lay and think
the exact thing i was avoiding
ussually by now i'd be snoring

ok it was time to choose
and i really have nothing to lose...
i might gain a lecture though,
depending on how my morning will go

so i go ahead and get outa bed
heading for the door,
i did what i ussually did,
but took a little more...

i layed back down,
turned my volume up,
my mind began to cloud over,
and i smiled because i didnt
have to wait much more
a few minutes later... i began to snore

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Soul Reaper

light headed,
the taste of copper
fills the air
rust and salt
can only compare,

as it drips to the floor
slow and thick
a sickly sweet smell

but the blade can
only cut so deep
it needs to reap
every emotion from your soul
Afterall isnt that the whole goal

to get a smile, from the pain?
that is why i used my blade

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Thankfull

I'm thankfull for...
my friends who are my family
and the person i love, who loves me.
i thank god for his mercy
and hope theres more to see,

some ones asked me
what i was thankfull for...
that is what told them but
theres so much more,
some im dead serious
some sound kinda silly...
like..

i thank authors
for writing books
that keep me sane
enough to actually
look in one piece.

i thank Edgar Allan Poe,
for reminding me it could
allways be worse,
and its ok to be
just a little crazy.

Im thankfull.
for alot of things
i can only name a few
but if i didnt
exactly mention it,
Im thankfull for you too.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

The Ancient Ways Of The Bulls

I once witnessed a horrific site
Two bulls in a disastrous fight
Flesh was torn
And blood poured
One was black and one was white
One was dark and one was light
Each had a price to be discovered
But don't judge the book by its cover
To look through the beasts disguise
And to use it to your own demise

White is darkness in true form
Evil and everything more than harm
With in white you can see
Every shadow on he
Eyes as black as obsidian
Smells of death and the end
No more hope, too much pain
And a price too great
Not to mention the other quirk
The only way to live and make it work

With one bull must stay the other
To keep balance and keep order

Black is light
See it shine into the night
As the stars give off all that's right
But thus too has a price
Whether is mean nor its nice
When the horns are locked
The blood has been sprayed
Its only enough to keep him at bay
In light there follows darkness
And in the dark you can find light
Although the battle is full of rage
And masculine power
Thus shows that light
Will always be there to

Challenge the other

Thus the true story
Of the bulls of life
And be warned
The bulls must battle
Or the other WILL over power
Which depends nothing is well
Without both to balance
Good is not always good
And bad is not always bad
its how its been since the
ancient ways of the bulls
its just life

Anhelica Velasqsuez

The Battle For Life Or Death

im going back...
i can feel the drop
Why am i so sad,
why cant i ust stop?
i dont wanna b e traped,
in a pricon called my head
i dont wanna lose my map
or wish i was dead
i feel the wieght
of the abyss closig in
but i dont wanna use a razor
to make myself bleed
i dont even know why
i even have that need.
Why do i say im fine? why lie?
and why cant i breathe?
I dont wanna go back!
i just cant!
i wanna feel like me
feel like im free
not broken nor scarred
i cant let all this haunt me

I gotta be who i gotta be.
and this isnt gonna stop me
im gonna smile, laugh,
and swear im happy
and if im lieing
then my angels will help me.
becuase im not going back
in that horrible lonely tunel
i rufuse,
this time i win.
depresion, you loose.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

The Nightingale's Lilly

In the night shielded and obscure,
everyone listened to Amor
as he sung his lay,
that to none could it compare

Because only the nightingale's song
brought peace to mortal intention
and led them to rest there,
giving way to all thought and care

Even though most slept
still he got praise, and recompense
his heart filled with pride
but still he was sad

For he still had yet to appease,
his first and only love,
the apple of his eye,
she who understood, more than enough

There were none like her
for she was truly perfect
never had he saw her bloom
but still he knew,

that if only she were to speak,
her voice would be so gentle,
her dreams would be brilliant,
and only she could make him
stop his tune, to listen in hope of a whisper

**

What the little bird didn't know
was that hiding in the grass
she listened to his compositions
afraid to complement them
and that he was what made her glow

the Lilly of the Valley

knew every hymn and song
by heart, and cherished every one
and quietly she hummed along

secretly she admired him
if only she could gain the courage,
to speak out and openly adore,
but how could she?

how could she express
that his song was as handsome as he?
that he made her tremble as she listened
and dream of his wings, and soulful eyes,
as soulful as his notes so sound..

no she could never,
after all, how would she compare
to the others around her
so bold and so fair,

But one night he sung with such sorrow
she peeked up from the grass,
it was just before dusk,
and it seemed he looked strait at her

'Atlas, it seems she will forever ignore me
never shall i witness her peaceful bloom
she will never be peaceful before me
and so my heart full soul fills with doom,

i fly with wings of lead,
as my broken heart weighs it down
i shall cease to sing as long
as its pieces are bound

and they can only be freed
by her, she is who i need
i grow so lonely in this place
even as i am surrounded

i desire what everyone desires
a love, a love that never tired

and until it, i can acquire
silent i shall stay, until she is nay'

**

Not a soul took heed of his song
for none understood
and so restless they became
and sleepless they stayed

the young's dreams turned to nightmares
and desperate their parents became
they begged and pleaded
but still not a tune did he play

he refused to sing, ransomed his voice
no one could comprehend why,
and when they asked, he told them true
and stated, 'Lilly, all i desire is you...'

all he asked for was her praise
but still, he supposed she was too shy
and hid within his mother's oak
awaiting the day, when his love spoke

When it was clear he would never sing again
and the Valley tearfully mourned their loss
of peaceful slumber, under his voice,
they started to leave, his silence had cost

Remembering his last warble,
the lily, she decided to confront him
and bring back the peaceful
and delightful sound

at her words he looked up, startled,
'did you speak to me about my tune? '
disbelief and hope filled his voice
'if i sung it, they wouldn't listen,
they never truly did, neither would you..'

'of course i listen, ' she assured
we all do, we enjoy the tunes sung by you,

but your mournful lay, has brought sadness,
please, sing for the ones that stay'

tears filled his eyes,
she was doing this for them,
he didn't really love his songs
and if she did, she didn't love him.

'why should i?
I'd still be alone,
the one i love, will never love them
i can will never have real hope'

'sing for those of us who still believe
that your music is true
that no one can sing, as beautiful as you
i apologize that i haven't glorified it sooner,

but shyly i did listen to your melodies,
please, if you will not sing for them...
sing for me? By heart and soul
i know every note...'

He turned his head away
unsure of what was safe to think
He longed that her words were true
but she was a fair flower,

what attention would she really
pay to such a small and selfish bird?
'is it true that you miss it? really, do you? '
and then and there he heard

the breeze swept away her hum
the first hymn, he had ever sung
he whipped his head around
and immediately he echoed the sound

then and there the first Lilly bloomed
in the mid of May, undercover of night
listening to her love, sing his tune, so light
and never again did he ransom his voice

Now if you see the Lilly of the Valley
openly admire her fair bloom,
and know that undoubtedly
you can count on hearing the Nightingale soon

He's always there, in the shadow of night
singing to his true love, and all is light
just wait under the oak and you will see
the joyful Nightingale sing his sweet melody

Anhelica Velasqsuez

The Ocean Of Tears

I went on a voyage out to sea,
because i was tired of being me,
there was nothing there,
i was out in the middle of nowhere,
so what was that sound?
the one i was straining to hear,
so i looked around,
Standing in the water was a girl,
and she sand as she cried...
'this ocean had a different start,
from my tears cried from the heart,
turn around get away from here,
or you too, will be swallowed by my tears,
like the people before you,
who just never knew,
what a broken heart could do'
this girl had a broken heart,
its true,
and like when i started
she was all alone too,
i couldnt just leave her here,
so i swallowed my own fear,
and swam next to her i was gonna finish it here,
she took my hand there,
and we waited as the water,
got higher,
this was the end.
but did i care?
no, because i made a friend

Anhelica Velasqsuez

There Is A Place

There is a place
Where you were never born,
Nor will you ever die...
Where you simply exist
And the only one that knows
Is the oldest blue sky

Where there may be air in you lungs
But not once dose your heart beat
Your worries evade you
And your pain is lost

Where in peace you can sing and feast
Where your name means more
And who you know you are is true

There is a place
Where you were never born,
Nor will you ever die...
Where you simply exist
And no one can tell a lie
Some even call it paradise

Where the feeling of peace
Just gently washes over you,
And the clutches of pride have no hold
Where you go when too sick, or old

Where all Your sins and problems are past
Where your Present is filled with love
And your future is up to you and god.

There is a place...

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Tick Tock

tick tock
life's a clock
you can stop it
but time goes on

but when its gone
when life stops
the clock is
put away

at the back
of the drawer
not to see
anouther day

its all
but forgotten
that way

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Took A While

if your gonna tell me
what i already know
please, just go.
i dont wanna know

you love her
i understand
just go. hold her hand
no need for a break up plan

if your gonna want me back
when she's all used up
then stop. its respect you lack
for me. for her. suck it up

you cant have me back
you arnt worth my time
im better than this
im not yours, you arnt mine

and, I cant be bought with a dime.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Undeneying

I don't deserve, to be treated as such
stuck to reserve, my feelings so much
I cant stand by, and listen to your words
I cant listen to you lie, listen till it hurts

You think I just agree to whatever you say
that if its gonna be done, then its always your way
You honestly cant see the water down my cheeks
so blind to the world you cant hear my heart break

pushing me off the edge, off into the abyss
of hatred, pain, and spitefull vengeance
pushing your luck untill your shamrock turns pale
pushing the love from my heart, I raise my veil

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Unsettled Intuition

Discomfit, anticipation,
Weary exhilaration,
nonesence going through my head
a sick malfeasance in my gut
a feasible unsettling quiet

Somthing is Wrong.

In need of edification,
reassurance and comfort
from surfeit opulent tradgedies
elaborately settling in thin air

My thoughts are Anxious.

Lethargically i take to the laborous task
with complete, made up synergy,
of putting my mind at ease,
and to not belabor the liturgy
of guilt and unease...

When i am finally 'relaxed'
I cannot just sit back,
im preparing for the magnus opus
before the day to come.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Vengeful Anger... Wait

Little girl.
Little girl
I know it hurts
All the things that happen
Only get worse

Grind your teeth
Hold your breathe
Aint nothin bein solved
By your untimely death

So grin and bear it
Or at least pretend
Hold it in, gain a friend

Grit your teeth little girl
Your time will come
But not today,
Just make a fist and wait.

don't cry
Keep your anger
Not your sorrow
Your tears are worth
More to them then tomorrow

To them it's a game
The same game they always play
You cant win it in just a day

Hold your tongue,
Clench your teeth,
Tighten your fist,
Look at your feet...

Keep your anger.
Keep your hate
Save it all for a latter date
No other outcome could wait

But your justice will not come too late
But for now, for now just wait..

So little girl
Little girl
Wipe your tears away
Save it all for another day.

Anhelica Velasquez

Wake Up Call

Tonight i dreamed
a wonderful dream,
it involved you and me
you knocked on my window
in the middle of night
i opened it
and you said you loved me
you climbed through
I said i love you too
you opened your arms
and held me
while i cried
such happy tears
we just stayed there
while you wispered in my ear
how much you missed me
and then you kissed me
even though you had to go
at least you let the dream me know
that you still loved me
you promised me
that we would be together forever
then the most horrible thing happened...
i woke up,
and i remembered...

Anhelica Velasqsuez

When...

When confusion starts
And your rhythm stops,
When suspicion sets in,
And trust steps out

When what you know
Becomes what you forgot,
When what you think
Becomes what you thought,

When the world stops spinning
And it starts to turn,
When the time passes
But the clock don't burn,

When what you bought
Turns to what you buy
When the simple truth
Is the biggest lie,

When life is easy
But it seems so hard,
When the tears come
Without thier sobs.

When change begins - change dosnt stop.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Wings

Like the humming bird's wings
on the first day of spring
the song the moon sings
as the day the sun brings
as my heart clings
As soft as the angels wings
while listening to autums ring
as the tune the day sings
as the moon the night brings
as my soul leans back to rest
and as it is we all do best...

Anhelica Velasquez

Wings And Brands

Not an angel in heaven
not a demon in hell
not a person on earth
that knows me as well

the road to hell,
the gate to heaven,
both under lock and key
and the war that follows
is a real sight to see

its like watching
fire and ice descend
as angels die
and demons perish

I cant say more
im parylized
as the corpses fall
around my feet,
and before my eyes

Angels lose thier wings
Demons lose thier brands
soon its hard to tell
who is who in this war
or where it will end

They still have yet
to settle the score
but only one young one
from each side still stands..

staring, watching, waiting-
Each wanting somthing more

Anhelica Velasqsuez

With You

Sometimes I have to close my eyes
Because in the darkness lies not the pain,
Sometimes I have to try and laugh it away
Because with everyone of them it'll stay

But with you my dreams come true
With you my tears dry
And with you I feel safe too
With you I can still try

For so long, I have felt, so alone
All this time and I haven't felt alive
No one else can help me but you
They all make me wanna dive

With you I glow in the dark
With you I can truly say,
That I have been loved,
That with you I am not afraid

With them I fake my smiles,
With them my laughs are forced
With them I feel vulnerable for miles
But with you... with you...

When im with you..
 You give me strength
I love you

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Wreckage

wreckage is all i can cause
but my friends need me
if i was gonna gain somthing
then i have already lost

i wouldnt let anything hurt them
but i can barely handle my own
im going crazy and they let me know
that what ever i do, it isnt enough
that when i blink one day theyll
just be gone..

there is more than one road
of wich we must walk
that leads to our own fire and ice
our own choices we're free to make
and they might go, right befor my eyes
but i have to be there for them
no matter what it takes
because i know my friends, arnt mistakes

to other people thier wreckage
mishaps, and good for nothings
but to me they are my everything
they keep me breathing, and strong
and i think that makes it harder
to know that somthing might go wrong
ill take the road to fire, they might
not read the sighn, and go oposite of mine.

all i cause is wreckage
but if you wish to gain somthing
then we've already lost

Anhelica Velasqsuez

Yesterday's Ghost

To a ghost from my past
theres a question i must ask,
why do you haunt me so?
I have to know.

Why are you there at the bak of my head
when all my most
treasuredd thoughts have fled?

do you think
i have nothing better to do,
than sit and remember,
all about you?

the horrible things
that happened that day
the event the ghost brings
as is the june and july way.

but now its November
and the ghost makes me remember
the day i'd do anything to forget
but it haunts me yet,

it was a year ago
and it blocks out all i know
im being haunted
to the point of insanity

last time someone
made me feel better,
he made me forget it
i told him and i was fine again...

but now he's gone,
and the ghost has won
the thoughts creep in
and take my summer with him

but not my love...
... The ghost cant have
my spirits, so high,
I wont let it take them...
... I'd rather die.

So forget my silly question
I dont wanna ask..

you'r just a ghost
from my past.

Anhelica Velasqsuez

You Have My Heart, But

Its beating
its breaking
its tearing
its burning
its shredding
its TORCHERING!

why must it do this?
why do i feel so?
why am i crying?
why cant i scream! ?
why did i love you?
why do i still do?

What are you doing to my heart?

Anhelica Velasqsuez