

Poetry Series

# Vanessa Alvarez

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PoemHunter.com

Publication Date:  
2025

Publisher:  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Vanessa Alvarez()



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# To You With Love

In a world that once felt cold and wide,  
You stood beside me, arms open wide.  
Not asking where I came from or why,  
Just seeing the truth behind my eye.

You didn't need blood to understand,  
You reached for me with a steady hand.  
In your voice, I found my peace,  
In your presence, my storms would cease.

You gave me space to breathe and grow,  
To speak the things I'd never show.  
You saw the cracks, the quiet pain,  
And loved me through the hidden strain.

So this is for you, not just in word—  
But in every silence you gently heard.  
You are the home I never knew,  
The love that made the broken new.

Vanessa Alvarez

# Endless Thanks

Endless thanks I lift to the skies,  
To God above, so kind and wise.  
For your goodness, your love so true,  
A blessing each day—because of you.

If I could count the years I've known,  
More than half of my life you've shown.  
You gave me what I never had before—  
A place to lean, a heart to restore.

Someone to run to, someone to hear,  
A voice that calms, a soul so near.  
All that I lacked, I found in you,  
A gift so rare, so deep, so true.

So this I offer, quiet and clear,  
A thank-you born from every year.  
For your kindness, for your care,  
My life has meaning, bright and fair.

Vanessa Alvarez

# Whispers And Shadows

I wonder what they see in me,  
That makes them scoff so easily.  
Some feel annoyed, some show disdain—  
Yet I've done nothing to cause them pain.

Their eyes, so often, glare with spite,  
They whisper rumors out of sight.  
My image tarnished, stained with lies,  
Their stories stretch beyond the skies.

They crave the tales that break me down,  
Twist my truth and make me frown.  
Do something right—they'll find it wrong,  
But one mistake? They'll cheer along.

Is it envy that fuels their fire?  
Do they resent what I inspire?  
It's sad to think, if truth be told,  
There's nothing here for them to hold.

If only they could truly see,  
How blessed they are—how rich, how free.  
But they're too busy casting blame,  
To notice joy or feel the same.

I used to wonder, lost in thought,  
Why kindness earned me battles fought.  
But now I know—it's envy's sting,  
That makes them mock the gifts I bring.

I'm different, yes—I celebrate  
The wins of others, small or great.  
When foes make peace, or gifts are shared,  
My heart leaps up, completely bared.

I give with joy, though I have none,  
For happiness in others is my sun.  
Yet gratitude is rarely shown,  
Instead, they call me proud, alone.

They think I give because I'm blessed,  
With riches vast and life impressed.  
But even when I've nothing left,  
I find a way—no soul bereft.

Vanessa Alvarez

# The Truth I Found

They told me stories I learned to believe,  
Of bamboo groves and parents who leave.  
That I was picked from silence and shade,  
Not born of blood, but somehow made.

So I carried that tale like a second skin,  
A reason why I was never let in.  
Why love felt distant, why warmth felt rare,  
Why I was treated like I wasn't there.

But truth has a way of finding its voice,  
Of rising up, of making its choice.  
And one quiet day, the veil was torn—  
I was of their blood, truly born.

Still, the truth didn't set me free,  
It only deepened the ache in me.  
For even with proof, they couldn't see  
The soul they'd kept in absentee.

They called me kin, but not with grace,  
Their eyes still searched for someone else's face.  
And though I belonged by blood and name,  
I felt like a guest in their family frame.

Vanessa Alvarez

# Boundless Gratitude

To God above, my soul gives praise,  
For guiding me through shadowed days.  
For every moment, quiet and bright,  
Your love has been my guiding light.

If I could count the years I've known,  
More than half, your grace has shown.

In you, I found a place to stay,  
A shelter when the skies turned gray.  
Someone to run to, someone to hear,  
A voice that calms, a soul so near.  
All that I lacked, I found in you,  
A gift so rare, so deep, so true.

So this I offer, quiet and clear,  
A thank-you  
For your kindness, for your care,  
My life has meaning, bright and fair.

You listened when no one else could hear,  
You held me close, you drew me near.  
All I lacked, you freely gave—  
A heart to heal, a path to brave.

So again I offer, deep and true,  
A thank-you born of all I've been through.  
For your kindness, for your care,  
My life has meaning, rich and rare.

Vanessa Alvarez



# A Dream Become You

Once in my life, a dream appeared,  
It brushed away sorrow, the colors reared.  
The hopes I carried, long concealed,  
One sudden day, they were revealed.

You came like dawn, with tender light,  
Chasing away the endless night.  
Your voice, a song, so soft, so true,  
Every word a gift, a spark anew.

You brought me joy, you gave me peace,  
A love so vast, it will never cease.  
You calmed my fears, my worries too,  
The heavy weight was gone with you.

You dried the tears that stained my eyes,  
And turned them into sweet surprise.  
Upon my lips, where grief had been,  
You placed a smile, pure love within.

With every step, you walk beside,  
The world feels brighter, open wide.  
Dreams once distant, now take flight,  
Because you hold my hand so tight.

No storm can shake, no night can break,  
The bond we share, the path we take.  
For in your arms, I've found my home,  
No longer lost, no need to roam.

So let this poem forever say,  
You are my dream come true each day.  
A blessing rare, a love so deep,  
A promise eternal, ours to keep.

Vanessa Alvarez

# A Prayer For Christmas Joy

Christmas comes again once more,  
The year turns like it has before.  
I whisper prayers for swifter days,  
That sorrow's fire may lose its blaze.

For long it's been this heavy way  
Each time the season nears its day—  
A weight upon my weary chest,  
A quiet ache I can't arrest.

I thought by now I'd learn to bear,  
That grief would fade into the air.  
That tears would dry, my heart grow strong,  
Yet still they stay, they linger long.

Perhaps it's hope that keeps me still,  
Through winter's cold and winter's chill—  
That one bright Christmas yet will rise  
With joy that warms the darkest skies.

So let the bells ring soft and clear,  
Let candlelight draw heaven near;  
For even in my longest night,  
I wait for joy and pure delight

Vanessa Alvarez

# Stranger In My Own Blood

When I first awoke to the world's gaze,  
No one saw me—not in loving ways.  
No worth was given, no name held dear,  
Only silence wrapped around my fear.

Their teasing words, I kept inside,  
A secret pain I had to hide.  
No one to turn to, no one to trust,  
No ally to shield me from the dust.

They said I was found in bamboo shade,  
Buried by parents who felt afraid.  
So I learned why my heart they dismissed  
Not of their blood, not on their list.

But as I grew, the truth came near:  
I was pure of blood, born sincere.  
Still, I could not believe it whole,  
For they treated me like a borrowed soul.

A stranger at the family's gate,  
A name they spoke but did not celebrate.  
Though I belonged, I felt apart  
A distant echo in their heart.

Vanessa Alvarez

# When Blood Isn't Enough

They said we share the same red stream,  
That I was born from their living dream.  
But blood alone cannot make a home,  
Nor mend the ache of being alone.

I looked for love in their embrace,  
But found a cold and distant place.  
Their words were sharp, their silence loud,  
I stood beneath a loveless cloud.

They called me kin, but not with care,  
Their eyes would pass, their hearts weren't there.  
I bore their name, but not their grace—  
A stranger wearing a borrowed face.

I learned that blood can bind and break,  
Can give a name, but still forsake.  
That family isn't just a tie,  
It's who will hold you when you cry.

So I built my truth from what I lacked,  
From every moment they turned their back.  
And though I carry what they gave,  
I walk a path they never paved.

Vanessa Alvarez

# The Lesson Of Falling

If you falter, if you stray,  
If your choices turn the day  
Into shadows, heavy skies,  
Do not despair—new dawns arise.

Sometimes without a thought, you'll find  
You've wounded softly someone's mind.  
Unmeant, yet still the pain is real,  
A scar that time alone can heal.

The roads you walk may twist and bend,  
Some journeys break before they end.  
Yet every stumble, every fall,  
Can teach the soul to stand through all.

Mistakes are teachers dressed in night,  
They guide us closer to the light.  
Through wrongs we learn the paths to take,  
Through loss we learn what love can make.

So rise again, though knees may shake,  
Your spirit stronger for the ache.  
The tears you shed will cleanse the past,  
And show that sorrow cannot last.

Cry if you must, let rivers flow,  
Release the weight, let healing grow.  
For even storms will fade away,  
And broken hearts will find their way.

Remember this, when trials stay:  
It's okay not to be okay.  
For in the silence, in the pain,  
The seeds of wisdom still remain.

And when you stand, renewed, aware,  
You'll walk with courage, free from fear.  
Each fall a step, each wound a song,  
That teaches where we do belong.

Vanessa Alvarez

# Rise Again

If you make mistakes along the way,  
Or choose a path that leads astray,  
And life turns dark, the skies turn gray,  
Don't lose your hope—there's still a day.

You may have hurt a heart, unplanned,  
Or slipped while walking through the sand.  
The road you took may make you fall,  
But lessons rise to guide it all.

From every wrong, the truth will show,  
Which way is right, which way to go.  
So lift yourself, begin anew,  
The strength you need is found in you.

Cry if you must, release the pain,  
Let tears fall down just like the rain.  
And know this truth, come what may:  
It's okay not to be okay.

Vanessa Alvarez

# My Constant Shadow

Through every corner of my home,  
You follow close, I'm not alone.  
I sit, I rest, you're by my side,  
In every moment, you abide.

When I depart, you wait with care,  
Your eager heart is always there.  
At the doorway, I feel your cheer,  
Your longing presence drawing near.  
You leap, you roll, you play, you sing,  
True joy to me your love does bring.

In sorrow's hour, you dry my tears,  
You chase away my darkest fears.  
You lift the weight, you heal my soul,  
You make the broken spirit whole.

Since you arrived, you've never gone,  
Never abandoned, never withdrawn.  
If fate should steal you far away,  
How could I live another day?

And if the choice were mine to bear,  
Whose life to keep, whose love to spare—  
I'd choose myself to face the end,  
Than lose you, my most faithful friend.  
For none could love or care like me,  
No one could guard you faithfully.  
So I will stay through joy and strife,  
You are my heart, my hope, my life

Vanessa Alvarez



# Be Grateful For What Is Yours

How quick we are to point and see,  
The faults in others, endlessly.  
Yet blind we stay to our own flaws,  
Our hidden sins, our broken cause.

Envy whispers, sharp and sly,  
&quot;Look at their life, and ask, 'Why not I? '&quot;  
What they possess, you wish were yours,  
And joy feels locked behind closed doors.

But friend, remember—life's no race,  
No need to chase, no need to pace.  
No crown to win, no prize to claim,  
No rival's shadow to inflame.

Instead, look close at what you hold,  
The blessings given, bright and bold.  
Give thanks for each and every day,  
For gifts that never fade away.

Be grateful, be grateful, for what is yours,  
Peace is found behind your doors.  
Be grateful, be grateful, for what you own,  
Joy will bloom in seeds you've sown.

Gratitude will light your way,  
And keep the envy's voice at bay.  
Be grateful for what life has shown,  
For peace is found in what you own.

Be grateful, be grateful, for what is yours,  
Peace is found behind your doors.  
Be grateful, be grateful, for what you own,  
Joy will bloom in seeds you've sown.

Vanessa Alvarez

# Remain Good

Not cruel, though cruelty nears,  
Not hurtful, though you bear tears.  
Not silent, though unheard

Remain kind, though the world may not  
Remain gentle, though harshness is sought.  
Remain giving, though others withhold.  
Remain forgiving, though no pardon is told.

Do not mirror the night,  
Do not echo the spite.  
Do not repay the wrong,  
Keep your spirit strong.

Even when voices deride,  
Even when doors close wide,  
Even when hands push away,  
Still, choose the brighter way.

Through wounds, through trials, through shame,  
Through flaws you cannot tame,  
Remain good—  
For goodness is your name.

Yes, remain true,  
Though the world misconstrues.  
Still, remain free,  
For goodness is who you choose to be.

Vanessa Alvarez

# You Have Been My Sun

"Thank you" feels too small a phrase,  
For all the light you've brought my days.  
You took my doubts, my fears away,  
And turned my tears to smiles each day.

When burdens weighed and hope grew thin,  
You shared the load, you stepped within.  
You made my wrongs all fade to right,  
And turned my darkness into light.

My bitter hours you made so sweet,  
With gentle words, with love complete.  
It's hard to say what's in my heart,  
But gratitude has been there from the start.

Through roughest times and moments great,  
You came to help, you weren't too late.  
Though I was less in many ways,  
You gave me bliss, you gave me praise.

You offered skies, you offered seas,  
A boundless gift of love and peace.  
Good deeds are rare, true hearts are few,  
But I have found them all in you.

For matters of the heart are pure,  
And in your case, I am sure.  
So thank you for the things you've done—  
In my darkness, you've been my sun.

Vanessa Alvarez

# The Mask I Wear

The mask I wear is always bright,  
A painted smile, a borrowed light.  
It hides the truth, it veils the pain,  
A silent storm, a constant rain.

Behind each grin, a shadow lies,  
A heavy heart, unspoken cries.  
The eyes conceal what lips deny,  
The tears that fall when no one's nigh.

I laugh aloud, I play the part,  
Yet sorrow lingers in my heart.  
Hope feels distant, dreams grow thin,  
A quiet war I fight within.

The mask is strong, it hides me well,  
It keeps the world from where I dwell.  
But underneath, the cracks still show,  
The grief, the loss, the undertow.

I long for days when light will stay,  
When joy will chase the dark away.  
When smiles are real, not worn in vain,  
And peace will heal this hidden pain.

So if you see me dressed in cheer,  
Know there are truths you cannot hear.  
For every smile, a tear may start—  
The mask I wear protects my heart.

Vanessa Alvarez

# Cowards Besides The Grave

Some folks will drive a thousand miles  
To fake their grief with practiced smiles.  
They'll stand in black and bow their head,  
But never checked on you in dread.

They'll cry for you when life is through,  
But never showed up when it mattered to you.

They'll bring you flowers once you're dead,  
But never fed your soul instead.  
They'll cross whole states to mourn your name,  
But wouldn't cross a street in rain.

They'll post their grief for all to see,  
Pretend they loved you endlessly.  
But when you lived and called their name,  
They vanished fast, they felt no shame.

They'll post their love for all to see,  
But never showed you loyalty.  
They'll write long speeches at your wake,  
But never eased the pain you'd take

It's wild how death makes cowards brave,  
How guilt grows loud beside a grave.  
How they appear when breath has fled,  
But vanished when you begged instead.

So let them weep, let liars cry—  
Their tears are just a cheap goodbye.  
For real ones walk through every storm,  
Not just your funeral in uniform.

And when your story's carved in stone,  
The ones who stayed—the few you've known—  
Will shine far brighter than the rest,  
For loyalty is love's true test.

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# Prison Of My Mind

There are reasons to be sad,  
And reasons to be glad.  
Yet often tears will start to fall,  
And sorrow seems to take it all.

Emotions strike from every side,  
Self-pity, fear I cannot hide.  
Despair that whispers, "You're alone, "  
A heart that feels it's not its own.

I do not want this heavy state,  
I long for joy before too late.  
To walk outside, to laugh, to play,  
To live a life in a normal way.

To wander streets, to meet a friend,  
To speak with voices that don't end.  
To share in laughter, light, and cheer,  
Not vanish, lost, unseen, unclear.

But here I stay, behind four walls,  
A prisoner when darkness calls.  
I hide away, I turn aside,  
From the bright world where others stride.

The window shows a world of light,  
Of children's songs, of stars at night.  
Yet I remain in shadow's keep,  
Where silence lingers, cold and deep.

I dream of skies where hope is near,  
Of gentle hands to calm my fear.  
Of voices warm, of hearts that care,  
Of love that waits for me out there.

Perhaps one day these walls will break,  
And I will rise for my own sake.  
To find the joy I've longed to see,  
To claim the world and set me free.

For though the night feels endless now,  
And sorrow bends my weary brow,  
I keep a spark that will not die—  
A flame of hope beneath the sky.

Vanessa Alvarez



# A Prayer In Hardship

I wish that all whose burdens weigh,  
May find them lighter day by day.  
That every soul in need of care,  
Receive the love that waits out there.

Though I myself have little share,  
No wealth to give, no gifts to spare,  
I lift my voice, my hands, my plea,  
To God who hears our misery.

And when the trials come like rain,  
May strength arise amidst the pain.  
For every heart that struggles through,  
May courage bloom, and hope renew

Vanessa Alvarez



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# Hallow Hands In The Ashes

I see their sorrow, hear their cries,  
The smoke still lingers in the skies.  
Their homes are gone, reduced to flame,  
And all was taken just the same.

I long to lift, to heal, to mend,  
To be the shelter, be the friend.  
But ashes cling to me as well,  
For they'd lost the place where they could dwell.

How cruel the burden that they share,  
To want to give, yet need repair.  
I reach to help, but fall apart,  
A broken soul, a heavy heart.

Still deep within, a spark survives,  
A fragile hope that yet revives.  
Someday thier hands will rise again,  
To build, to heal, to soothe, to mend.

And to the ones who  
Extending hands through tragedy—  
Many thanks, my heart's refrain,  
Your kindness soothed thier deepest pain.

And though the fire has torn them down,  
They'll plant new seeds upon this ground.  
From shared despair, from smoke and flame,  
They'll rise a brighter, kinder name.

Vanessa Alvarez

# I'm Done

I'm Done

I'm done—this weight I can't endure,  
We speak but never find a cure.  
Your words, your wrongs, they circle back,  
A loop of love that fades to black.

I'm done believing we'll survive,  
You never change, you never try.  
Was "I love you" not enough?  
You still hurt me, cold and rough.

If you've run out of things to say,  
If you've no will to make me stay,  
If you don't grieve what slips away—  
Then I won't beg, I won't delay.

Though love still burns inside my chest,  
I won't speak, I won't protest.  
I'm done—just want to break the chain,  
To breathe again, beyond this pain.

Perhaps someone awaits your smile,  
Someone who'll walk with you awhile.  
I know the day will come at last,  
You'll tire of me and leave the past.

Vanessa Alvarez

# Christmas Never Comes To Me

Christmas is never meant for me,  
That's the refrain, my constant plea,  
Each time the season fades away,  
I tell myself, 'No joy today.'

Christmas joy will never stay,  
It fades and breaks, it slips away.  
I hope, I hurt, I fall, I see—  
Christmas is never meant for me.

And so again I say 'I will not hope and dream again  
For festive cheer, for sweet refrain,  
Yet as the season draws in near,  
My heart still longs for light sincere.

But when the day at last arrives,  
No gift, no joy, no dream survives,  
Disappointment takes its place,  
A shadow falls on Christmas grace.

So once again I softly vow,  
No merry Christmas waits for now,  
And still the cycle turns, repeats,  
A bitter song with broken beats.

Vanessa Alvarez

# The Earth's Eternal Need

We vow, 'The land I'll cherish true, '  
Yet turn away from what we do.  
The morning sun, the golden sky,  
Reveals the truth we can't deny.

In crowded cities, dreams take flight,  
Of breathing air both pure and light.  
The wealthy travel, far they roam,  
To find fresh winds away from home.  
But if you're poor, with no escape,  
Is clean air just a dream to shape?

The rivers flow, the oceans rise,  
But purest water still denies.  
What irony that seas surround,  
Yet parched the lips on thirsty ground.

We cut the trees, we burn the land,  
And still we say, 'It's in our hand.'  
But words alone will never mend,  
If action waits until the end.

For every leaf, for every wave,  
For every life we ought to save.  
The time is now, the choice is plain,

To heal the earth, to break the chain.  
Not just in words, but in our deed,  
Fulfill the earth's eternal need.

Vanessa Alvarez

# A Heart Beyond Compare

I've met so many through the years,  
Faces of laughter, voices of tears.  
Different hearts with stories untold,  
Some shine with kindness, others grow cold.

Through the countless souls I've known,  
One stands apart, a gem alone.  
Beyond all goodness words can weave,  
A heart so rare, I can believe.

His spirit glows, a sacred flame,  
No other soul could bear the same.  
Unique, unbroken, strong yet kind,  
A treasure no one else can find.

No measure fits, no scale compares,  
His love outshines the world's affairs.  
In every crowd, in every place,  
I see his light, his boundless grace.

And so I know, with certain view,  
Among the many, only YOU  
The one whose heart is pure, divine,  
A soul eternal, forever kind.

Vanessa Alvarez

# After The Storm

Sometimes in life, the colors fade,  
Joy and sorrow in parade,  
Happiness whispers, then pain takes its place,  
Trials and burdens we're forced to face.  
Moments of laughter, moments of pain,  
Sunshine hides, and skies grow plain.

The heavens darken, the light seems gone,  
Hope feels distant, far in hand  
Raindrops fall like tears you weep,  
Storms surround, their shadows deep.

Hold on tight though the night is long  
The soul is stronger, the heart is strong  
Tomorrow's sun will pierce the gray,  
And brighter path will light your way,

There are seasons when the heavens cry,  
Tears like rivers from your eye.  
Storms may flood your fragile ground,  
Problems rise and fears abound

But every storm must lose its might  
No endless rain, no endless night  
The clouds will break, the winds will rest,  
And peace will cradle a weary chest.

So hold on tight, don't let go,  
The winds of change begin to blow.  
Tomorrow's sun will pierce the gray,  
Peace will bloom and light your way.

For every storm must find its end,  
And broken hearts will learn to mend.  
The night may linger, dark and deep,  
But morning wakes from shadowed sleep.

So trust the turning of the skies,  
Through pain and loss, new hope will rise.

Life's colors fade, but they return—  
And brighter flames of joy will burn

Yet even floods of trials pass,  
No storm forever clouds the grass.  
Hold your ground, endure the night,  
Morning comes with gentle light.

For every burden, peace will grow,  
After the rain, soft winds will blow.  
Colors return, the sky will sing,  
And brighter days new hope will bring.

Vanessa Alvarez



# Life's Uneven Path

In life, the scales may tilt unfair,  
While joy is yours, grief fills the air.  
One heart may sing, another mourn,  
A day of laughter, a night forlorn.

Your longing eyes may seek the light,  
Yet some will turn, avoid your sight.  
You give with love, they still withhold,  
Kindness met with hearts grown cold.

You plead with hope, but deaf they stay,  
Blind to the trials you bear each day.  
Your struggles rise, unseen, ignored,  
Yet still you walk, with faith restored.

For storms may rage, and shadows fall,  
But courage lifts you through it all.  
The world may wound with cruel disguise,  
Yet truth will shine, and hope will rise.

Though some repay with scorn or hate,  
Your gentle soul transcends their fate.  
For kindness sown will bloom again,  
Beyond the reach of human pain.

So walk with strength, though roads are steep,  
Your spirit's flame is yours to keep.  
Life may be harsh, its balance torn,  
But brighter dawns are always born.

Vanessa Alvarez