

Chelsie

I'm glad you're my daughter for so many reasons
You're as different from others as each of the seasons.

You like to write poems and play the guitar
Who knows, maybe one day you'll be a big star!
I love your dimples; your brown eyes melt my heart
You like fishing and reading and music and art.

Outgoing and daring, a cheerleader too
The first place winner at competition was you!
You love your Aunt Vern and cousins Shelby and Brett
And Harley and Jordan are your bestest friends yet.

You're not afraid to say what's on your mind
You'd rather be leading and not left behind.

Although you're just seven, you're really quite tall
And your PA accent may become a cute Southern drawl.

Cleaning your room's not the chore you like best
And when I say do it, you must think I'm a pest.

Happy the Hamster thinks you're the best master
HE doesn't care if your room's a disaster!

Of all the Backstreet Boys, your fave is Nick Carter
He might be real cute, but I bet you're much smarter.
You're my sweet "Baby Girl" and your Mom's pride and joy

Besides, the name Chelsie's not fit for a boy!
And so, my dear daughter, as it's now plain to see
The luckiest mom in the world must be me!