

## Unknown Artist

### "Haylee"

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Haylee tangles up my thread,  
Haylee lipsticks my mirrors red,  
Haylee spills milk on her chair,  
And scatters crackers everywhere!

Haylee's tiny fingers twine  
All around just one of mine,  
Three of Haylee's footsteps take  
Only one of mine to make.

Haylee loves all little things,  
Butterflies and bugs and dolls and swings.  
All the world's a wondrous place,  
Mirrored in her angel face.

Haylee has her own sweet way,  
And we love her more every day.  
No matter what the world may see  
She'll always be 'sweet angel' to me.

Haylee has gone to Heaven above  
Where she's surrounded by peace and love.  
Her Pop was waiting with the angels there  
To guide her to Jesus with loving care.

Haylee is dancing with joy in her heart  
And like all the angels she's singing her part  
In Heaven's great life song she's clapping her hands  
'Cause she knows that one day we'll be together again.

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