

# Husky Rescue, Ghost Is Not Real

In the midst of my swing.  
Swaying my rose white strings  
I am hacking the wind with my wings

I am closing my eyes  
I am flying to restless night  
The angels they smile on my flight

I am safe from my dreams  
I am casting my favourite sins  
I want to believe this is real  
Shining in the night  
Diamonds in the sky  
Sweet dreams in the girl's paradise

Its no way to sing  
playing my tambourine  
Feeling the pinch on my skin

I am closer to sky  
Diamonds are flying high  
Demons require my right

Shining the night  
Diamonds in the sky  
Sweet dreams in girls paradise

Shining the night  
Diamonds in the sky  
Sweet dreams in girl's paradise