



Every once in a while you get to meet folks you have long admired. I knew of George Marinelli, Jr., long before I met him. It would have been enough to have written a song with him. Better still, over the years, I've gotten the chance to call him my friend. This is one we wrote about the better souls in this world who are oblivious to their goodness.

Vince Santoro - drums
Mark Prentice - bass
George Marinelli, Jr. - electric
and acoustic guitars
Pete Wasner - electric piano
Nirva Green, Antonio Meeks -
background vocals

George Marinelli, Jr./Tony Arata
(Lapiotrope Music/Foreshadow Songs, Inc. BMI/
Little Tybee Music/Forerunner Music, Inc. ASCAP)

Angel Unaware

While this city's dust and diesel
Burns my skin and tongue
I must wonder why this evil
Rolls right off of some
For in a world as heavy as grievous sin
You float by me light as air
Angel unknowing
Angel unaware

There among the unforgiven
You work your alchemy
Turning life that ain't worth living
Into pearl for all to see
And you stand out
Like you're all alone
You stand out
Like you're not there
Angel unknowing
Angel unaware

I could wash these hands forever
And still I know I'd never come clean
True innocence knows no better
And anything less
Never could be
Never could be
Like this angel unknowing
Angel unaware
Angel unknowing
Angel unaware

I could wash these hands forever
(Angel unknowing)
Still I know I'd never come clean
(Angel unaware)
I could wash these hands forever
(Angel unknowing)
Still I know I'd never come clean
(Angel unaware)
Angel unknowing
Angel unaware
Angel unknowing
Angel unaware