

ANGEL IN DISGUISE

Music: Jeanette Arsenault

I heard Stephen Lewis speak on Vicki Gabereau's television show about the worldwide devastation facing women who are suffering with AIDS. I wrote this song to give a voice to all women around the world who face unspeakable hardships.

She's a Mother, she's a girl
She's a babe in arms, somewhere in this world
She is frightened, you can see it in her eyes
Long forgotten under Asian skies

She's a sister, she's a niece
She's searching for answers and longing for peace
She is dying, but when she cries
Her voice goes unheard under African skies

CHORUS

She's an Angel In Disguise
God is watching us through her eyes
She reminds us love is not confined
By the borders we've fixed in our mind

She's a junkie, she is pure
She doesn't know how much more she can endure
She's been ravaged by a lifetime of lies
Used and abused under Russian skies

She is young, she is old
She fears for the child she can no longer hold
And her numbers are on the rise
She's hidden away under Indian skies

CHORUS

"A butterfly beats its wings in the jungles of Brazil
and a storm rages over the Arctic tundra.
Everything is inter-connected.
Nothing is insignificant.
We have the power to change anything.
God is watching us through her eyes.
She's an angel in disguise."

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