Guardian by Alanis Morissette

Fill in the gaps

Cuaraian by Alamo Monocollo
You, you who's smiled when you're in pain
You who's soldiered through the profane
They were distracted and shut down
So why, why would you talk to me at all
Such words were dishonorable and in vain
Their promise as solid as a fog
And where was your watchman then
I'll be your keeper for life as (1) guardian
I'll be your warrior of care, your (2) warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian
(You) you in the chaos feigning sane
You who has pushed beyond what's humane
Them as the ghostly tumbleweed
And where was your watchman then
I'll be your (3) for life as your guardian
I'll be your warrior of care, your first warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand
The greatest (4) of all, as your guardian
Now no more smiling mid crestfall
No more managing unmanageables
No (5) holding still in the hailstorm
Now enter your watchwoman
I'll be your keeper for life as your guardian
l'll be your (6) of care, (7) (8) warder
l'il be (9) angel on call, l'il be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian



Fill in the gaps

- 1. your
- 2. first
- 3. keeper
- 4. honor
- 5. more
- 6. warrior
- 7. your
- 8. first
- 9. your