Guardian by Alanis Morissette

Fill in the gaps

You, you who's smiled when you're in pain	
You who's (1)	through the profane
They were (2)	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 (3) was your watchman then	
l'll be your keeper for life as your guardian	
I'll be your (4) of ca	are, your first warden
l'Il be your angel on call, l'Il be on demand	
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	
(You) you in the (5) feig	ning sane
You who has pushed (6)	what's humane
Them as the ghostly tumbleweed	
And where was your watchman then	
l'Il be your keeper for life as your guardian	
l'Il be your warrior of care, your first warden	
l'Il be your angel on call, l'Il be on demand	
The greatest honor of all, as (7) guardian	
Now no more smiling mid crestfall	
No more (8) unr	manageables
No more holding still in the hailstorm	
Now enter your watchwoman	
l'Il be your keeper for life as your guardian	
l'Il be (9) warrior of care, your first warden	
l'Il be your angel on call, l'Il be on demand	
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	



- 1. soldiered
- 2. distracted
- 3. where
- 4. warrior
- 5. chaos
- 6. beyond
- 7. your
- 8. managing
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps