Guardian by Alanis Morissette

Fill in the gaps

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



Fill in the gaps

- 1. distracted
- 2. your
- 3. first
- 4. chaos
- 5. where
- 6. keeper
- 7. your
- 8. keeper
- 9. angel