Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

| You, you who has smiled when you're in pain |
|--|
| You who has soldiered through the profane |
| (1) 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 your guardian |
| I'll be (2) warrior of care your first warden |
| I'll be (3) 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 (4) beyond what's humane |
| Them as the ghostly tumbleweed |
| And where was your watchman then? |
| I'll be your (5) for life as your guardian |
| I'll be your warrior of care your first warden |
| I'll be (6) angel on call, I'll be on demand |
| The greatest honor of all, as your guardian |
| Now no (7) smiling mid-crestfall |
| No more managing unmanageables |
| No (8) holding still in the hailstorm |
| Now enter your watchwoman |
| I'll be your keeper for life as your guardian |
| I'll be your warrior of care your (9) warden |
| I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand |
| The greatest honor of all, as (10) guardian |



- 1. They
- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. pushed
- 5. keeper
- 6. your
- 7. more
- 8. more
- 9. first
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps