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
They were distracted and shut down
So why, why would you talk to me at all?
Such words (1) 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 (3) first warden
I'll be your (4) on call, I'll be on demand
The (5) of all, as (7) 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 (8) keeper 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 honor of all, as your guardian
Now no more smiling mid-crestfall
No more managing unmanageables
No more (9) 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 first warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian



1. were

- 2. your
- 3. your
- 4. angel
- 5. greatest
- 6. honor
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. holding

Fill in the gaps