Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

You, you who has (1)	(2)	_ you're in pain
You who has soldiered through the profane		
They were distracted and (3)	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 your warrior of care your first warden		
I'll be your (4) on call,	I'll be on demar	nd
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian		
You, you in the (5) fei	igning sane	
You who has pushed beyond what's humane		
Them as the ghostly tumbleweed		
And where was (6) watc	chman then?	
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		
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 keeper for life as (7) guardian		
I'll be your warrior of care your (8)_	wa	rden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand		
The greatest (9) of all	l, as your guardi	an



- 1. smiled
- 2. when
- 3. shut
- 4. angel
- 5. chaos
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. first
- 9. honor

Fill in the gaps