Guardian by Alanis Morisette

You, you who has smiled when you're in pain

Fill in the gaps

You who has soldiered (1) the profane
They were distracted and (2) down
So why, why would you talk to me at all?
Such words (3) dishonorable and in vain
Their promise as solid as a fog
And (4) 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 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 pushed beyond what's humane
Them as the ghostly tumbleweed
And where was your (5) then?
I'll be your keeper for life as your guardian
I'll be your warrior of care (6) first warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand
The greatest (7) of all, as your guardian
Now no more 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 (9) your first warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand
The greatest (10) of all, as your guardian



- 1. through
- 2. shut
- 3. were
- 4. where
- 5. watchman
- 6. your
- 7. honor
- 8. more
- 9. care
- 10. honor

Fill in the gaps