

Guardian by Alanis Morissette

You, you who's smiled when (1)	_ in pain
You who's soldiered through the profane	
They were distracted and (2) down	
So why, why would you talk to me at all	
Such words were (3)	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 (4) (5) of care, 7	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 (6) 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 (7) on call, I'll be on demand	
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	
Now no (8) 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 your guardian	
I'll be your warrior of care, your first warden	
I'll be (9) angel on call, I'll be on demand	ł
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	



- 1. you're
- 2. shut
- 3. dishonorable
- 4. your
- 5. warrior
- 6. your
- 7. angel
- 8. more
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps