Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

You, you who has (1)	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?	
(2) words were dishonoral	ole 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 (3) angel on call, I'll	be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	
You, you in the (4) feigr	ing sane
You who has pushed beyond what's humane	
Them as the ghostly tumbleweed	
And where was your watchman then?	
I'll be your keeper for (5) a	s your guardian
I'll be your warrior of (6) yo	our first warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand	
The greatest honor of all, as your gua	rdian
Now no more (7) n	nid-crestfall
No more managing unmanageables	
No more holding still in the hailstorm	
Now enter your watchwoman	
I'll be (8) keeper for life as	your guardian
I'll be (9) 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. smiled
- 2. Such
- 3. your
- 4. chaos
- 5. life
- 6. care
- 7. smiling
- 8. your
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps