Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

| You, you who has smiled when you're in pain |
|--|
| You who has soldiered (1) the profane |
| They were distracted and shut 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 (2) was your watchman then? |
| I'll be (3) keeper for life as your guardian |
| I'll be (4) warrior of care your first warden |
| I'll be (5) 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 (6) 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 |
| Now no more smiling mid-crestfall |
| No more managing unmanageables |
| No more holding still in the hailstorm |
| Now (7) your watchwoman |
| I'll be (8) keeper for life as your guardian |
| I'll be (9) warrior of care your first warden |
| l'll be (10) angel on call, l'll be on demand |
| The greatest honor of all, as your guardian |



- 1. through
- 2. where
- 3. your
- 4. your
- 5. your
- 6. where
- 7. enter
- 8. your
- 9. your
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps