

Guardian by Alanis Morisette

You, you who has (1) (2) you're in pain
You who has soldiered through the profane
(3) were distracted and shut down
So why, why would you talk to me at all?
Such words were dishonorable and in vain
(4) 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 (5) warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand
The (6) 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 watchman then?
I'll be your (7) 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 (8) 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 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 honor of all, as (10) guardian



- 1. smiled
- 2. when
- 3. They
- 4. Their
- 5. first
- 6. greatest
- 7. keeper
- 8. greatest
- 9. care
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps