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 (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 where was your watchman then?
I'll be your keeper for (4) as your guardian
I'll be your 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 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 your (6) 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 enter your watchwoman
I'll be your (7) for life as your guardian
I'll be (8) warrior of care your (9) warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian



- 1. smiled
- 2. shut
- 3. were
- 4. life
- 5. your
- 6. angel
- 7. keeper
- 8. your
- 9. first

Fill in the gaps