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
(2) (3) 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 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 angel on call, I'll be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian
You, you in the chaos (4) sane
You who has pushed beyond what's humane
Them as the ghostly tumbleweed
And (5) was your watchman then?
I'll be your keeper for life as (6) 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 (7) guardian
Now no more smiling mid-crestfall
No more managing unmanageables
No more holding still in the hailstorm
Now enter (8) watchwoman
I'll be your keeper for life as (9) 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



1. through

- 2. They
- 3. were
- 4. feigning
- 5. where
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. your
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps