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 (2) to me at all?	
Such words were dishonorable and in vain	
Their promise as (3) as	a fog
And (4) was your watch	man 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 (5) feigr	ning 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 (6) angel on call, I'll	be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	
Now no more smiling mid-crestfall	
No (7) managing unmanag	geables
No more holding still in the hailstorm	
Now (8) your watchworn	nan
I'll be (9) keeper for life as your guardian	
I'll be your warrior of care your first warden	
I'll be your (10) on call,	I'll be on demand
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	



- 1. smiled
- 2. talk
- 3. solid
- 4. where
- 5. chaos
- 6. your
- 7. more
- 8. enter
- 9. your
- 10. angel

Fill in the gaps