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 talk to me at all?	
(2) words were dishonorable and in vain	
Their promise as solid as a fog	
And where was your watchman then?	
I'll be your (3)	for (4) 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 feigning sane	
You who has pushed beyond what's humane	
Them as the (5)	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 angel on call, I'll be on demand	
The greatest (6)	of all, as your guardian
Now no more (7)	mid-crestfall
No more managing unmanageables	
No more holding still in the hailstorm	
Now enter your watchwoman	
I'll be your (8)	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 (9)	of all, as your quardian



Fill in the gaps

- 1. smiled
- 2. Such
- 3. keeper
- 4. life
- 5. ghostly
- 6. honor
- 7. smiling
- 8. keeper
- 9. honor