Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

You, you who has smiled when you're in pain
You who has (1) through the profane
They were distracted and shut down
So why, why would you talk to me at all?
Such words were dishonorable and in vain
Their promise as (2) 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 (3) honor of all, as your guardian
You, you in the chaos feigning sane
You who has pushed beyond what's humane
Them as the (4) tumbleweed
And where was your watchman then?
I'll be (5) 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 (7) 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 (8) warrior of care your first warden
l'll be your (9) on call, l'll be on demand

The greatest honor of all, as your guardian



Fill in the gaps

- 1. soldiered
- 2. solid
- 3. greatest
- 4. ghostly
- 5. your
- 6. angel
- 7. smiling
- 8. your
- 9. angel