Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

You, you who has smiled (1) you're in pain
You who has soldiered (2) the profane
They were distracted and shut down
So why, why would you talk to me at all?
Such (3) were dishonorable and in vain
Their (4) as solid as a fog
And (5) was your watchman then?
I'll be your (6) for life as your guardian
I'll be (7) 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
(8) 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 (9) your first warden
I'll be your angel 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 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



- 1. when
- 2. through
- 3. words
- 4. promise
- 5. where
- 6. keeper
- 7. your
- 8. Them
- 9. care

Fill in the gaps