Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

You, you who has smiled when you're in pain	
You who has soldiered through the profane	
They were distracted and shut down	
So why, why (1) you talk to me at all?	
Such words were dishonorable and in vain	
Their promise as solid as a fog	
And (2) was your (3)	then?
I'll be your keeper for life as your guardian	
I'll be your warrior of care (4) (5)	_ warden
I'll be your angel on call, I'll be on demand	
The greatest (6) of all, as your guardian	
You, you in the chaos feigning 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 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 (7) unmanageables	
No more holding (8) 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 (9) angel on call, I'll be on demand	
The greatest honor of all, as your guardian	



- 1. would
- 2. where
- 3. watchman
- 4. your
- 5. first
- 6. honor
- 7. managing
- 8. still
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps