Guardian by Alanis Morisette

Fill in the gaps

You, you who has smiled when you're in pain	
You who has soldiered (1)	the profane
They were distracted and shut down	
So why, why (2) you talk to me	at all?
Such words were dishonorable and in vain	
Their promise as solid as a fog	
And where was your (3)	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 (4) (5)	sane
You who has pushed beyond what's humane	
(6) as the ghostly tumbleweed	
And where was (7) watchman the	n?
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 managing unmanageables	
No more holding still in the hailstorm	
Now enter your watchwoman	
I'll be your (8) for life as (9)_	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. through
- 2. would
- 3. watchman
- 4. chaos
- 5. feigning
- 6. Them
- 7. your
- 8. keeper
- 9. your

Fill in the gaps