

# Guardian

## The Crimson Armada

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 would you talk to me at all  
such words were dishonorable and in vain  
their promise as solid 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 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 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 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

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