

# The Eleventh Hour

Jars of Clay

Trace the shape of my heart, till it becomes more familiar to y  
our eyes.

I've been lost without you, cold without your love.

It's taken days and nights to make me realize.

Rescue me from hanging on this line.

I won't give up on giving you the chance to blow my mind.

Let the eleventh hour quickly pass me by.

I'll find you when I think I'm out of time.

Take the place of my heart, till I become a stranger to my life

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I've been down without you, wrong without your love.

In time will I be what you're thinking of?

Rescue me from hanging on this line.

I won't give up on giving you the chance to blow my mind.

Let the eleventh hour quickly pass me by.

I'll find you when I think I'm out of time.

I've been down without you, cold without your love.

In time will I be what your thinking of?

Rescue me from hanging on this line.

I won't give up on giving you the chance to blow my mind.

Let the eleventh hour quickly pass me by.

I'll find you when I think I'm out of time.