

Jars Of Clay, The Eleventh Hour

Trace the shape of my heart
till it becomes more familiar to your eyes
I've been lost without you
cold without your love
Its taken days and nights to make me realize

(Chorus)
Rescue me from hanging on this line
I won't give up on giving you
a 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
I've been down without you
wrong without your love
In time will I be what you're thinking of?

(Chorus)

(out of time) (time)
I've been down without you
Cold without your love
In time will I be what you're thinking of?

(Chorus x2)

(time x3)