

# Jars Of Clay, 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  
It's taken days and nights to realize

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?

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

I've been wrong without you,  
cold without your love  
In time will I be what you're thinking of?