

Jimmy

TOOL

What was it like to see
The face of your own stability Suddenly look away
Leaving you with the dead and hopeless?
Eleven and she was gone.
Eleven is when we waved good-bye. Eleven is standing still
Waiting for me to free him
By coming home. Moving me with a sound. Opening me within a gesture. Drawing me down and in
Showing me where it all began
Eleven.
It took so long to realize that
You are the voice that's calling me back home. Under a dead Ohio sky Eleven has been and will be waiting
Defending his light and wondering
Where the hell have I been?
Sleeping lost and numb.
So glad that I have found you.
I am wide awake and heading
Home. I wish that I could see you
Turn and run to play.
Dreams are fading
Carry my ancient soul.
Carry me into the light.
Aim your body heavenly
Enduring a memory.
I'll come to your light
Hold your light.
Hold your light where I can see it Hold it
High. Hold your light
Eleven
Lead me through each gentle step
By step
By inch by loaded memory
I'll move
To heal
As soon as pain allows so we can
Reunite
And both move on together.
Hold
Your light
Eleven lead me through each gentle step

By step
By inch by loaded memory 'till
One
And one are one
Eleven.
So glow
Child
Glow.
I'm
heading back hooooome...

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