

# 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 hold the light that's been leading 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 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  
'Til one and one are one, eleven  
So glow, child, glow  
I'm heading back home

Songwriters

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