

# Placeholder

Maxïmo Park

Identity lost, an incalculable cost  
Though you're phased  
You're unscathed  
Now I know what we've gained  
There's no need to explain it again  
I know

On the bed we chose, in your Sunday clothes  
Worn out  
I can sense the weight at the close of each day  
But we cope somehow

Your sacrifice  
Your strength

The last shot at the net  
Before I try to forget  
The sunlight on the corner  
A page turning over  
A placeholder  
The last shot at the net  
Before I try to forget  
Don't hold me like a stranger  
A placeholder

The dark is a cloak as I make my approach  
It's a place I know  
And the mask, it protects  
From the numerous questions we face  
Let it go

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Worn out  
I can sense the weight at the close of each day  
But we cope somehow

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