

## Minor Detail

Sondre Lerche

It's the pounding in the heart whenever you are gone without any trace  
It's the breaking of the waves that were about to really carry someplace  
It's a major minor detail  
It's a solitary sequel to never knowing anything at all

It's the ticking of the clock when you wake up alone at seven AM  
It's the thought of getting used to something so right and then just throw it away  
It's a major minor detail  
On a misty morning L train  
And the fear of having to go back

You'll hear the piano sound  
And know something turned around

It's the circus I bring on whenever I reach out to touch you my dear  
It's the laws of our attraction and the fact that it's all going somewhere  
It's a major minor detail  
Like erasing that old ghost train  
So one day I can be with you

You'll hear the piano sound  
And know someone turned around

It's the morning after everything has dawned and I'm about to be late  
The sun here on my left and that piano on the right is my date  
It's a major minor detail  
It's a solitary sequel to never knowing anything at all