

## Minor Detail

Sondre Lerche

It's the pounding in the heart whenever you are gone without an  
y 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 A  
M

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 goin  
g 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 b  
e 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