

Sondre Lerche, Minor Detail

<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 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 trail
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>