

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Sibling Fistfight at Mom's Fiftieth

Par La Dispute

*Album : No One Was Driving the Car*

And to catch the light in you to be celebrated

Try to pull the time behind you forward

Bends and breaks you

In the early morning stopped

By the ever-ticking clock

Not the clicking when the hands move

But the absence of a sound in between

Undo, unsettled, uneasy

Can you feel it? It's the opposite of peace

Unsafe, unconnected, unprotected

Understand? It's the plan and it's something

But it's nothing if you never let it go

And your kids are getting older now

And you're getting old

And your friends have all come over

**And your kids are drinking**

And they're celebrating life with you

Almost everybody's there

**And your kids are drinking**

And your kids are drunk

Siblings on the stairs

Drunk and fighting while your parents

Try to understand the role they played in getting there

And she's standing on the landing

And her head is in her hands

While her children shout and try to push each other down

Do you understand it now?

It's that tension underneath

From the absence in between

An undercurrent tunneled into nothing

And besides, it's life, it's fine

**It's life, it's fine**

**It's life, it's fine**

It's fine, it's fine

It's life, it's fine, it's fine

It's the unsound beneath that keeps us down

In the background, all around

Over every moment now

What we've left and what we lack

All you can do is drown it out

Don't you hear it?

Unrelenting, unforgiving, unimpeded

When it's peaceful

Don't you feel it pulling back?

Now

The clock continues ticking

And the aching never fades

There's no option to rewind it back

To break or change it

To see between each beat the love you gave

Unafraid and unashamed

Unabated by the weight

Unbelievable to be

And your kids have gotten older now

They've got children of their own

Your whole family's coming over

It's a birthday party

And they pull up in the driveway

And you're standing on the porch

When your grandkids see you waiting

They come running

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And we stumble to the end

It's the effort we put in

To see how difficult it is to just exist and to survive

There's beauty and there's anguish tangled helplessly inside

What a miracle it is we get to be alive

Do you recognize it now?

It's a fucking complicated thing

Joy and grief and in between

A universal burden over all of us from birth until we die

It's a struggle and we stumble

And the best that we can ever do is try

That's life, that's life

We love and we rely

On the beauty, we can find

To make it through

That's life

We give a purpose to what's left before we die

And we die because it's life

And we fall short all the time

While the clock keeps ticking onward in behind

And the absence never leaves us

But it's fine, it's just life, it's just life