

Murray McLauchlan, One Who's In The Past

There ain't no man can measure up
To one who's in the past
Real men give you arguments
And take your comforts last
You hold on to a memory
And pray that it will last
There ain't no man can measure up
To one who's in the past

There ain't no man can measure up
To one who's in a dream
And if your dream came to life
And saw what he had been
He'd laugh at your invention
And know that it can't last
There ain't no man can measure up
To one who's in the past

When you are cold and lonely
You must fill your heart
With memories of a love you shared
Though you are far apart
Memories of a love you shared
Over all too fast
There ain't no man can measure up
To one who's in the past
There ain't no man can measure up
To one who's in the past