

# Measure

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You can add up all the acres or the square feet of a house  
The inch marks on the door frame are probably painted over now  
But everything about back home that you still treasure  
You can't measure

12 ounces in a cold one, 24 cold ones in a case  
We found out that one too many was the three or four we drank  
And how much we all laugh when we get back together  
You can't measure

Like how much I miss my grandpa  
Every time that I'm gone fishing  
How heaven seems so far away  
But in the end, it isn't  
If you wanna know how much I love her  
Just add up all the days left in forever  
Yeah, all the things that really matter you can't measure

It's not an 8x10  
It's a memory in a frame  
It's not how you spend your money  
It's how you spend your days  
And how much time you lost when you knew better  
No, you just can't measure

Like how much I miss my grandpa  
Every time that I go fishing  
How heaven seems so far away  
But in the end, it isn't  
If you wanna know how much I love her  
Just add up all the days left in forever  
All the things that really matter you can't measure

Yeah, the measure of a man (yeah) six feet in the grave  
It ain't how long he lived  
Naw, it's what he did with the dash between them dates

Like how much I miss my grandpa  
Every time that I go fishing  
How heaven seems so far away  
These days it sure feels different  
If you wanna know how much I love her  
Just add up all the days left in forever  
All the things that really matter you can't measure

Naw, you just can't measure