

Some Days Are Diamonds (Some Days Are Stone)

John Denver

1. When you ask how I've been here without you
I like to say, "I've been fine," and I do
But we both know the truth is hard to come by
And if I told the truth, that's not quite true

R: Some days are diamonds, some days are stones
Sometimes the hard times won't leave me alone
Sometimes the cold wind blows a chill in my bones
Some days are diamonds, some days are stones

2. Now the face that I see in the mirror
More and more is a stranger to me
More and more I can see there's a danger
In becoming what I never thought I'd be