

# Some Days are Diamonds

John Denver

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When You asked - how I've been -  
here without you  
I'd 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

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

Now the face - that I see - in my 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

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