

# 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