

Some Days by Mike Adams (Capo 3rd)

[Intro] C-----C-----C-----C-----

[Verse 1]

Some days the sun's... a stubborn thing.
Hides its face, behind the gray... won't sing.
Some days the wind feels like a blade... Cuts right through...
Leaves the soul frayed... and some days... ohh... some days...
It's h-a-r-d to find the tune.

[Chorus]

But as long as I'm breathing... It's a good day.
As long as my heart's got... a beat... to play.
Clouds can gather, skies can fade, still I'm here and that's okay.
Some days are heavy, some days light, but I'm breathing, so I'll be alright.

[Verse 2]

Some days the rain taps... soft on the glass.
Whispering stories of... a distant past.
Some days it roars, a wild cascade... drowning out the plans I've made,
and s-o-m-e days... ohh... some days... I just sit and watch it pour.

[Chorus]

But as long as I'm breathing... It's a good day.
As long as my feet find... a ground... to stay.
Storms can rumble, shadows sway, still I'm here and that's okay.
Some days are bitter, some days sweet, but I'm breathing,
so I'll take the heat.

[Bridge]

There's a crack in the wall... where the sunlight peeks.
A bird in the distance... Its song unique.
Not every note is sharp... Not every line is clear.
But as l-o-n-g as I'm breathing... I'm still here...

[Chorus]

But as long as I'm breathing... It's a good day.
As long as there's time... to laugh... or pray.
Roads can twist, maps can stray, still I'm here and that's okay.
Some days are golden, some days gray, 'cause I'm breathing,
it's a good day..... yeah, it's a good day.