

Gentle Rain

Barbra Streisand

We both are lost
And alone in the world
Walk with me
In the gentle rain
Don't be afraid, I've a hand
For your hand and I
Will be your love for a while

I feel your tears
As they fall on my cheek
They are warm
Like gentle rain
Come little one
You've got me in the World
And our love will be sweet
Very sad very sweet
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain