

The Gentle Rain

Tony Bennett

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 in the gentle rain.
Don't be afraid; I've a hand for your hand,
And our love will be sweet, will be sad,
Very sweet like the gentle rain, like the gentle rain,
Like the gentle rain, gentle rain, gentle rain, gentle
rain.