

# Diana Krall, Gentle Rain

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 have me in the  
World and our love will be sweet  
Very sweet

Our love will  
Be sweet very sad  
Very sweet like gentle rain  
Like the gentle rain  
Like the gentle rain