

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