Astrud Gilberto, The 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 the gentle rain
Come little one, you have me in the world
And our love will be sweet, very sweet

Come little one, you got me in the world
And our love will be sweet
Very sweet, very sad
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain