

# Barbra Streisand, 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'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  
I feel your tears as they fall  
On my cheek  
They are warm like the 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  
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