

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
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain
Like the gentle rain