

## Gentle Rain

Barbra Streisand

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'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