

The Gentle Rain

Scott Walker

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