

Wuthering Heights

Out on the wiley, windy moors
We'd roll and fall in green.
You had a temper like my
jealousy:
Too hot, too greedy.
How could you leave me,
When I needed to possess you?
I hated you. I loved you, too.

Bad dreams in the night.
They told me I was going to lose
the fight,
Leave behind my wuthering,
wuthering
Wuthering heights.

Heathcliff, it's me--cathy.
Come home. I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your window.

Heathcliff, it's me--cathy.
Come home. I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your window.

Ooh, it gets dark! it gets lonely,
On the other side from you.
I pine a lot. I find the lot
Falls through without you.
I'm coming back, love.
Cruel heathcliff, my one dream,
My only master.

Too long I roam in the night.
I'm coming back to his side, to
put it right.

I'm coming home to wuthering,
wuthering,
Wuthering heights,

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Come home. I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your window.

Heathcliff, it's me--cathy.
Come home. I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your window.

Ooh! let me have it.
Let me grab your soul away.
Ooh! let me have it.
Let me grab your soul away.
You know it's me--cathy!

Heathcliff, it's me--cathy.
Come home. I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your window.

Heathcliff, it's me--cathy.
Come home. I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your window.

Heathcliff, it's me--cathy.
Come home. I'm so cold!