

Katja Ebstein**"Abschied Ist Ein Bi?Chen Sterben"**

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Out on the winding
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 dream in the night
They told me I was going to lose the fight
Leave behind my:

Wuthering
Wuthering
Wuthering Heights

Heathcliff
it's me
I'm Cathy

I've come home and I'm so cold
Let me in your window.
Heathcliff
it's me I'm Cathy
I've come home and I'm so. cold
Let me in your window.

Oh
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
...

Oh
let me have it
Ist me grab your soul away
Oh
let me have it
let me grab your soul away.
You know it's me
Cathy. Heathcliff
it's me
I'm Cathy

I've come home and I'm so cold
Let me in your window
Heathcliff
it's me I'm Cathy
I've come home and I'm so cold
Let me' in your window.

Heathcliff
it's me I'm Cathy
...

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