

Angra**"Wuthering Heights 438"**

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Kate Bush)

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

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
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
Oh, let me have it,
Let me grab away your soul
Oh, let me have it,
Let me grab away your soul
You know it's me
You know [yeah]
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...

Heathcliff,

It's me, Cathy

Come home, I'm so cold [yeah

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