

Wuthering Heights (New Vocal)

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, tooBad dreams in the night
They told me I was going to lose the fight
Leave behind my wuthering, wuthering
Wuthering HeightsHeathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your windowHeathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your windowOoh, 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 masterToo 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 HeightsHeathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your windowHeathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your windowOoh, 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 windowHeathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold!
Let me in-a-your windowHeathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold!Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy
Come home, I'm so cold!

Songwriters

KATE BUSHPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>