

# Wuthering Heights (edit)

## Angra

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, 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! 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!

Songwriters

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