

## "Wuthering Heights" by 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.

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.

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!