

# Hayley Westenra, Wuthering Heights

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, and loved you too

Bad dreams in the night  
You told me I was going to lose the fight  
Leave behind my wuthering, wuthering  
Wuthering Heights

Heathcliff, it's me, your Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, Cathy, I've 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, your Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in a-your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, your Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in 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, your Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in a-your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, your Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold, let me in a-your window  
Heathcliff, it's me, your Cathy, I've come home  
I'm so cold