Angra, Wuthering Hights

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