

# Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

---

Volume 9 | Issue 2

Article 51

---

January 2010

## Her Grave

Stephen Lloyd Webber

Follow this and additional works at: <https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate>

---

### Recommended Citation

Webber, Stephen Lloyd (2010) "Her Grave," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*: Vol. 9: Iss. 2, Article 51.  
Available at: <https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol9/iss2/51>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). It has been accepted for inclusion in Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal by an authorized editor of The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). For more information, please contact [ORB@binghamton.edu](mailto:ORB@binghamton.edu).

## Webber: Her Grave

### HER GRAVE

Stephen Lloyd Webber

Sprout gone tall,  
    morning eyes  
    closed.

Lips to the bright  
ash dome, smooth ground.

Throw the boat high,  
    the night a round crater.  
Cry the tympani  
    to sleep.

Song says go make love—  
    wool-gone face  
    in the daisy  
    blows out,  
away—  
no taking her home.  
Supple,  
hollow down.