

## Yeats's Grave

Dolores O'Riordan

Silenced by death in the grave  
W B Yeats couldn't save  
Why did you stand there  
'Where you sickened in time  
But I know by now  
Why did you sit here?  
In the GRAVE  
W.B. Yeats "Second"

Why should I blame her  
That she filled my days  
With misery or that she would of late  
Have taught to ignorant men violent ways  
Or hurled the little street upon the great  
Had they but courage  
Equals to desire

Sad that Maud Gonne Couldn't stay  
But she had Mac Bride anyway  
And you sit here with me  
On the isle Inisfree

And you writing down everything  
But i know by now  
Why did you sit here  
In the grave...

Why should I blame her  
Had they but courage equals to desire