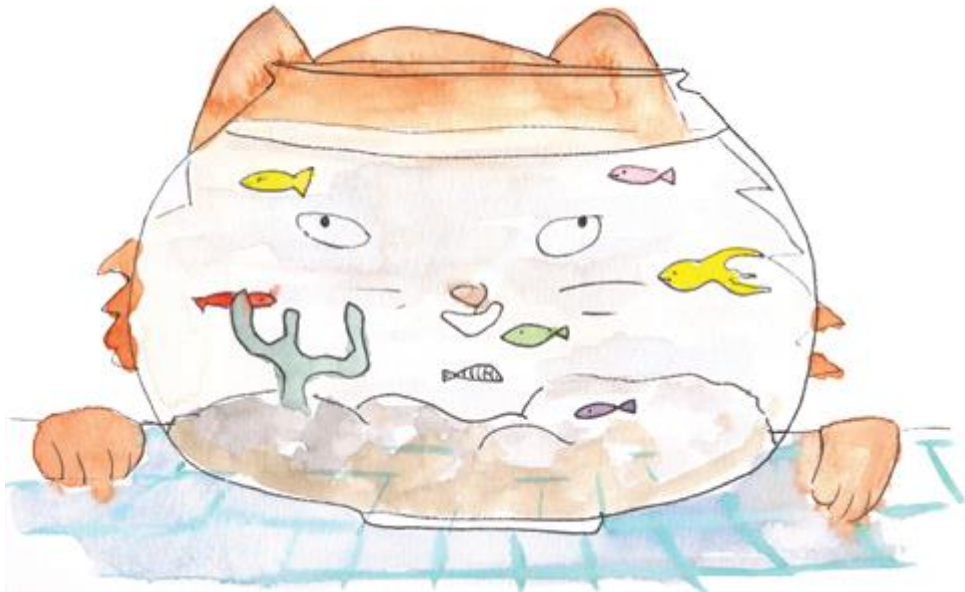


# My Uncommon Senses

*by David Bateman*

I touch the taste  
And I taste the sound.  
Today my senses are  
The wrong way round.



I can see the smell  
I can hear the view.  
Today my senses  
Are all askew.

So I hear how you feel  
And I smell what you say.  
My senses are really  
Quite strange today.