

TOUCH HAS A MEMORY

words by CLIVE JAMES: music by PETE ATKIN

Touch has a memory Better than the other senses

Hearing and sight fight free Touching has no defences

Textures come back to you real as can be

Touch has a memory Fine eyes are wide at night

Eyelashes show that nicely Seeing forgets the sight

Touch recognises precisely Eyelids are modest yet blink at a

Kiss Touching takes note of this

When in a later day little of the vision lingers

Memory slips away Every way but through the fingers

Textures come back to you real as can be making you

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