

# The Youngest Was the Most Loved

[Morrissey](#)

The youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the shielded  
We kept him from the world's glare  
And he turned into a killerRetrouss nose  
Turned up and mischievous  
Forget me not eyes  
That cried if we ever left his sideThere is no such  
Thing in life as normal  
There is no such  
Thing in life as normalThe youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the cherub  
A small boy from a poor house  
Who turned into a killerA blushed rose  
If he had to say, Hello  
A lopsided grin  
Strained to keep the shyness inThere is no such  
Thing in life as normal  
There is no such  
Thing in life as normalThe youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the cherub  
The look was all before him  
With a lovely wife beside himThe youngest was the most loved  
The youngest was the cherub  
We kept him from the world's glare  
And he turned into a killerThere is no such  
Thing in life as normal  
There is no such  
Thing in life as normal

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