

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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