Ben Watt, Lucky One

I am the lucky one
I have always had someone
But if I should lose that one
My wings would melt in the sun
& into the ocean I fall

On a transatlantic ship
He is leaning on the rail
Looking at the glossy sea
From the perfect fairytale
He incidentally turns his head
Because something caught his eye
From the stillness of the sun
Falls a body from the sky
Into the sea
Into the sea
Into the sea