

Seawinds on Onepoto, lining up the start  
Bows all twitching, beating hearts  
countdown timer sounds, starting gun  
Someone's early but we're OK

Eyes on the line, sheets in tight  
Waiting for the puff to bite

Port gives way to starboard, hear the call ring out  
"Starboard! Hold your course!"—no room for doubt  
Overlap at the mark, yeah I'm inside now  
Calling mark room loud as boats fight hard  
Wind on sail, skipper on skipper, racing for the win  
First across the line—to chalk up the win

Tacking upwind, bow to bow  
Wind goes left—I've got it now  
Sails loaded, boat heeled hard  
Spray flies off the leeward guard

Every shift's a chance for gain  
But one bad tack, you're back mid-pack for sure

Port gives way to starboard, water getting tight  
Overlap the top mark, fighting for the right  
Calling mark room, no backing down  
Seawinds screaming as we round  
Wind on sail, skipper on skipper, pushing every rule  
One clean cross and you've got it good

Sheets out on the downhill run  
Jib sail wavers and the puff's half-done  
Boat eases up, then she heels again  
Surfing pressure on the edge

"Keep clear!"  
"Room at the mark!"  
Voices echo across the pond

Port gives way to starboard, last beat home  
Line is close, keep the lay line  
Boat heeled over, rail just clear  
One more puff—yeah this is my race  
Wind on sail, skipper on skipper, till the final gun  
Onepoto Lagoon decides who's first home

Last race done, sun sinks low  
All boats head to the dock  
But out there still, we all know—  
Next race, next shift, we're ready to go