

Windsurfing

Catherine Brentnall

Verse 1

Climb on the board,
Take up my place,
Oh how I love to race.
Adjust the sail,
Pick up the pace,
It's time to begin the chase.

Chorus

When I windsurf I feel so free,
Just the board and the sail and me,
Out in the open sea.

Verse 2

Steering the board,
Moving the mast,
Time to go really fast.
Looking around,
As others go past,
Don't want to come in last.

Chorus

When I windsurf I feel so free,
Just the board and the sail and me,
Out in the open sea.



Bridge

Now the wind is picking up,
And a gale begins to blow.
It takes skill to steer the board,
As the waves begin to grow.

Chorus

When I windsurf I feel so free,
Just the board and the sail and me,
Out in the open sea.

