

# Dead Can Dance, Fortune Presents Gifts Not According to the Book

Fortune presents gifts not according to the book  
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When you expect whistles it's flutes  
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What various paths are followed in distributing honours and possessions  
She gives awards to some and penitent's cloaks to others

When you expect whistles it's flutes  
When you expect flutes it's whistles

Sometimes she robs the chief goatherd of his cottage and and goatpen  
And to whomever she fancies the lamest goat has born two kids

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When you expect flutes it's whistles

Because in a village a poor lad has stolen one egg  
He swings in the sun and another gets away with a thousand crimes

When you expect whistles it's flutes  
When you expect flutes it's whistles